

Craig David F/ Trell

"Block Party"

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[Chorus]

Nuclear power, you can feel how we're changing up the game

Things won't be the same

After we're done with it

We're hollering at you all like "come get it"

Guys say (bum bum bum, bum bum bum)

All the girls say (bum bum bum, bum bum bum)

When the roof comes tumbling down

You know we're the cause of that

I'mma go down in history as some kind of, alien rhymer

Who blew up the planet and left in a space liner

And took all the bitches with him and then hit them

My man Nucleus provided this dumb rhythm--

Dumb meaning good; not dumb meaning stupid

Ya'll don't believe, but you can come see my do it

I troop with my troopers, that's all there is to it

I say what the fuck I feel, get used to it

Ah! It's an incredible game

I got love for my partners, we're never the same

And ooh! Sometimes I'm wildin' out

Set the building on fire then you filing out

And then we can turn it into a block party

Get your drinks on while you call the cops on me

Chorus

[Prevail]

I keep a ton of them running like mascara

Prev One number one in the last era

Now that's terror, you should call me the Crypt Keeper

Smoke a green reefer with the Grim Reaper

The kind of rapper you should keep in your household

Turn up the heat because everything in my mouth cold

I'm a baller, vice and rock

Hurling words at a speed that's unorthodox

Clashing worlds, Pandora's Box

Burning herb, twenty past four o'clock

Shove my cellmates loose, all hell breaks loose

Hit you from above and put some shelves on your roof

Calling the move, run through obstacles
Retrospect, laser optical
Seven nation's armies couldn't hold me back
When I sling a battle axe, I'mma make a skull crack

[Mad Child]

Ain't no holding us back like crack addicts
Tell your whole camp to pack up: I'm back at it
As a matter of fact I'm strapped with raps
So combat, full contact (you don't want that)
Put you in a headlock, twist your arm back
Rip up your dough bag (snatch your chains)
Got a lot of great friends but I act (so strange)
I wonder if it's anything to do with the fame
I wonder how many of them would like to ruin my name
Careful what you wish for, might come true
Then every move you make, they're like "can I come too?"
And everyone you meet is like "how can I join you?"
I ain't pretending and it's not strenuous
My girlfriend's jealous and my best friend's envious
Stay focused, please remember this:
Keep friends close, but with enemies I'm friendliest

Chorus 2X

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