

Bun B Feat. Jazze Pha "My Block"

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We run things 'round here
So I suggest you don't come around here
Boy, you know you ain't from 'round here
So stand clear and I'ma tell you what it is

This is my block, lay down
This is my block, lay down
This is my block, lay down
This is my block, lay down
We run things 'round here
It's my block right here

This is my block, lay down
This is my block, lay down
This is my block, lay down
This is my block, lay down
We run things 'round here
It's my block right here

Well, hold on now, little buddy, pump your brakes, slow
ya roll
Ease back on your throttle, put your plans on hold
I don't care what ya sellin' or care what ya sold
I don't know what they were tellin' you or what
you been told

This my block, I got it locked down cold
And all this right here, this is under my control
I could really give a damn 'bout the name on the
sign
'Cause as far as I'm concerned this is mine

You crossed the line, playboy
You might as well make love to a mirror
'Cause you playin' with yourself, we
raise hell, we go hard
Don't make me bring the drama to ya mamma front
yard
This is my block

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See you from outta town, so you don't know the rules
'Round here, homie, we don't suffer no fools
We don't play with no kids unless we done made
'em
We don't talk to police unless we done paid 'em

It's a code in these streets, you better learn it
And we don't just give out respect, you gotta earn it
And we don't hustle 'cause we wanna,
'cause we have ta
God 1st, fam next and all the rest after

We make money not the other way around
So don't you play around or we will lay you down
Comin' from P.A., the town, the land of the Trill
Play your cards right or get yourself shuffled on the
real
This is my block

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See this is my B L O C K
My streets, and I got 'em on L O C K
I walk around with G L O C K
And I'ma keep it on C O C K, okay

I represent P.A., the west to the east
And you don't wanna war, everybody gotta a piece
You think it's sweet, until you catch a cavity
And that heat'll make your ass defy gravity

So do the math, connect the dots
See if you wanna do it to yourself or not
Don't get too close 'cause you might get shot
Just do yourself a favor, get the buck up out the spot
This is my block

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