

## Lil Wayne "The Block Is Hot"

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Wha wha, wha wha, wha wha, wha wha, what?

Straight off the black gold, nuts in my hand, trustin' no man

Got my glock cocked, runnin' this thing, ya understand?

We be steamin', blazin' nines, pumps and K's and Holly Grove 17th, tha hood where I was raised in (What, what, what?)

Niggaz bustin' heads and runnin', duckin' Feds and Rocks under they tongues and ki's under they beds and

Hood fulla real niggaz, twenty-four seven hustlers Ehh, until we shove a barrel down ya pipe suckers Ain't no love for no busta, no fear for no coward

No respect from no stunt and no money without power We keepin' niggaz hotter, eww, nasty and sour Pile up in the Eddie Bauer and Blaka at every hour Some niggaz like that powder, foldin' up what they drain

Some like that weed or that dope and some shoot it up in they veins

(Oh)

From the home of that 'caine, jackin' and crackin' brains

Broadcastin' live from Tha Block, it's Lil' Wayne (Who it is?)

Nigga you got that llello?  
Well, cook something nigga  
Nigga, you let them K's go?  
Well, bust somethin', nigga

Are you duckin' that law?  
You better run from 'em, nigga  
Are you playin' with that raw?  
Well, won't you front somethin', nigga?

Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha

Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha  
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha  
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha

See, where I'm from we keep our guns out  
Dodgin' cops and burnin' blocks so we be thugged out  
It's time to floss, bring the big bodies on dubs out  
And they got quarters, halves and birds in that one  
house  
(I got it)

(I got it)  
It's all good in the hood but a lot illegal  
Soon as you get it, hot skirt, there go them people  
Break up the block and hit the cut by the corner sto'  
End up in Miss Taylor backyard, be quiet, she on the  
porch

This everyday, at the spot where niggaz murder off  
top, boy  
It's the spot where they got Fire Girls and Hot, Boys  
We don't know what be goin' 'cause we so blunted from  
trees  
And we'll be round ya all day til we '400 Degreeez'

And you see where niggaz go, nobody be on the pulpit  
They got a nigga got on a scarf, he flippin' out off that  
raw  
Betta stay in yo' car, and make sure, your door is  
locked  
(Beep, beep)  
'Cause this ain't nuttin' proper 'cause tha block, is just  
hot

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See, watch your step on my set, gotta walk like, talk like  
We done shot out all the street lights

So you can't see who we be like  
And we like to dress in all black up in my residence

Ain't got on no suits 'cause we ain't tryin' to be  
Presidents  
And ever since the coke drought, niggaz been on a trip  
y'all  
So you better watch what y'all playin wit  
'Cause a nigga will try to flip y'all

They hit y'all, jam you up and put a gun to your jug  
Hah, catch your breath, now shh, catch a slug  
It's street smarts, plenty niggaz that keep spots  
When the heat starts, ain't nobody got sweethearts

Callin' weak shots, you could come try to cheap talk  
We cut your week short, them lil' boys don't give a  
damn  
Go all out for that cake, won't hesitate to kill a man  
Run in his house and kidnap the nigga, him and his  
fam  
Tie 'em up, put 'em in the vans then put a gat in his  
jaws  
Tch, one move blow his cactuses off

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Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha, ha ha  
Tha block is hot, tha block is hot ha

Whoot! Some people call me 'cause tha block is hot  
Shk-a-blaow! Bust ya guns 'cause tha block is hot  
Nigga chsh, cook it up 'cause tha block is hot  
Say, look Daddy, just hook it up 'cause tha block is hot

Nigga, whoot! Some people call me 'cause tha block is  
hot  
Shk-a-blaow! Bust ya guns 'cause tha block is hot  
Nigga chsh, cook it up 'cause tha block is hot  
Say, look Daddy, just hook it up 'cause tha block is hot

Nigga, my block hot, nigga, my block burn  
My block on fire, nigga, what about yours?  
Nigga, my block hot, nigga, my block burn  
My block on fire, nigga, what about yours?  
The block is hot, ha ha ha ha

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