

## Master Ace

### "The Block"

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[Intro]

This one here goes out, to the Ghetto  
To the Street corneres  
To the homeless that's duckin and dodgen the police  
To the soldiers that's out there puttin in work  
To the soldiers out there that's makin it Happen  
Straitback to the Penitentiary

[Chorus 2x]

Thugs on the block, Drugs on the Block  
Aint no love on the block, So we keep them thangs  
cocked

[Verse 1]

Six in the mornin', Nine at night  
Feinds beatin on the window, Lookin for tha crack Pipe  
Mamma wasn't home, Said she went to bingo  
Daddys at the bar, Tryin to get the drinks for  
Me and my litte Brother, Just a young Nigga  
And for the Homies that aint here, pour out a little  
liquor  
We don't Gangbang, just crack deal  
Motorbike, ten speeds, never rode a big wheel  
Find me on the front porch, Blaze the indo  
Runnin from tha cops with tha homies by tha liquor  
store  
Somebody hit tha stach box, Pass me tha match doc  
C-P-3, Caliope livin like tha worlock

[Chorus 4x]

[Verse 2]

This one for my young niggaz, don't be no dumb  
niggaz  
Go to a gun fight, wit out a gun niggaz  
We chasin riches, we love bitches  
Ghetto ballin, sittin on twenty inch switches  
At the club, Show me love  
And all my No Limit Soldiers shake the scrubs  
We hard hittaz, Thug figgaz  
Ghetto millionairs, one-hundred percent real niggaz

Grew up on corn flakes, wit the water  
Learn to turn a powdered eggs, Into quarters  
Wonder why we out here, And how we got here  
Aint no turnin back, Cuz we was put to work to die here

[Chorus 4x]

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