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## **Roach Gigz** "Hot Block"

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The block is hot boy, that's what the climate is The block is hot boy, that's what the climate is The block is hot boy, that's what the climate is I'll tell you what time it is, I'll show you what grimy is!

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The block is hot think it's not, from the bottom to the top,

Hot heads servin rocks to da knocks, fat grams in their

Buckets and scrapers, dreads or a patch in the back, make it taper

Later Man I do it movin like a beta-breaker never been hesitator.

Always been about my paper, a one set claimer, 1, 2, 3 fingers

No snitchin', I ain't trying to come up missin' don't want to be the blamer, framer

Or the newspaper entertainer, yeah boy this shit is gettin major

Short distance long ranges, everybody's life in danger, from 11 to 13.

Start playin' with the [?], No job, drug slangin', well-fair and money takers

Stay alert, free yo bitch if she a flirt, many feelin's gettin hurt

Grimy niggas do there dirt, night time black shirts, even hoes couldn't work

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I keep it solid, I'm a rock, they talk so they can walk, Out of court, with an escort, well, snitchin's not my sport,

I am not a fan, I keep it taliban, pigs hoppin outta vans, Runnin through my car and pants, shhhh, don't speak, 5 murders one week

Gotta keep our gang tight, real real Frisco, yeah the puttin camera's up

Hit the cut, make a buck, camera's can't fuck with us, police can't compete

But the beat down the street make it difficult to eat, It's in your ground like some feet, or some cleats, no retreat,

Shootin' back and forth for a week, take a break, Shoot again, shoot at friends, vision blurry, foggy lens Never ends, I attend, funerals of kin, pour out cans Try to leap, try to swim, but the current pulled me back, Hotter than the summer in Iraq

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