

Sheek Louch Feat. J Hood "D-Block"

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Nigga what what what?
Twin y'all niggaz ready

She here to put the clack clack in this, crack pack in this
Dick in this like I had a six pack of Genus
Niggaz know that the flow be wicked
Been nice since the Tri Backs can they kick it

Can't walk with out lil' momma trying to flick it
So be it take let your boyfriend see it
US gangsta but all my guns be Soviet
Jake did it gon' take 'em up to I D it

Chain hanging out but I ain't talking about jewelry
Talking ammunition, bullets, big artillery
Put a hole in a big ass social security
Been this way before I even reached maturity

Nigga they all book me quicker
'Cuz I'm worth more, like a Jam Master J sticker
Alive but you can still pull out liquor
Gotta dead serious flow I'm about to blow, yeah

D-block, where my niggaz at
D-block, where my bitches at
D-block, where them gangstas at
D-block, where the shankstas at

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J-Hizzle clap for my nizzle
Who the fuck want to beef Louch pass me the pistol
I'm about to let him ring like a phone
He used to have a good head on his shoulders but now
the shit gone

D-block 'bout to wake the game and get these bucks
It's for them niggaz Dickie Dan throwing it up rocking
chucks

Like pimples motherfucker I'm all in your face
You like sneakers when them strings about to get laced

What you need chronic homeboy, we got all types
Fuck your bikes, nigga I smoke more than exhaust
pipes
You know those new 7-60's yeah, I got 2
One platinum like my rhymes the other raspberry blue

When I'm riding on the track like a surf board
I'm on the block pitching what the fuck you think I got
the word for
Walk with me motherfucker we taking over the streets
Let em warn all your peeps hood coming at they street

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Sheek a fucking crook
Stake your house out know what your momma cook
Fuck her with a broom, fuck the movie when I'm there
it's a panic room
Niggaz start to stutter but please don't cut my mother

I'm too fucking gutter clip on top of each other
Two twelve gages take you threw the stages
Bullets running low yours been there for ages
Cob web niggaz iced out slob

Like I'm on a fucking bob sled niggaz
I'll talk to y'all niggaz I ain't trying to shout
Why fit in with Sheek was born to stand out
You'll get pretzeled up twist in half

Long shit with the black spots like a giraffe
Clear my path when the guy walking
How you try getting in the club I hope you jump in my
coffing
Besides D-block I don't see that often

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D-block, D-block

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