

Sisqo

"Off The Corner - Featuring The Associates"

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Intro

Hello,hello.yeah.yo.where you at?yo i'm at the airport i
just got back from
Paris, had this girl dancing for me and s***. oh word?
yeah where ya'll n***as
At? oh well i'm up in the studio. oh i'te. won't you drop
this joint? yo i
Can't i might not be able to make it there. for real? yo i
got a idea. put the-
Put the joint up to the phone and i'm goin-i'm goin just-
i'm goin to just rock
To it, just over the phone.ayo, yo put that joint on the
big speakers. yo c,
Get me some water yo,turn it up real loud. i'm just
going to rock this joint yo
Go ahead, go head. here it go.press record. all eyes
over here we about to show
Ya you know. ballers down the hill.

Verse 1

Ayo my mental is keep the rock cut keep the glock up
Keep the rock pucks int the basement with the lock shut
Used to sliding under street lights puff a piece pipe
Keep the heat tight by my side so i can eat right
All i knew is hit block and how to crack deals
Make it hot with this rap s*** and stack bills
All i'm used to is struggling juggling bugging with
Thoughts in my head knowing crack kills
Out for papes gotta let the desert eagle blow
I get cake, this rap s*** is legal though
Check the resume, split that spit that
I put my name in the game mr.book
I'm a shine til a n***a can't shine no more
I'm a smoke so much weed til i can't find no more
I'm a keep my chest bluish
Keep hitting em hard like ray lewis
Til they can;t feel they spine no more

Chrous

Oh slow it down, walk away
And then you swear you heard this s*** before
N***as say they from the ghetto

Legend has it they from baltimore
Get the n***as off the corners now
And we goin hold it down
Associated now we made
What can stop us now

Verse 2

Ayo we bash in brains
Then hit a n***a pockets for the last of his change
Then put a slash through his veins
Bullies of the block we harass in the game
With a sound so hot it turn gas into flames
Keep jumping around like my raps entertain
F*** around get beat down
With some bats and some chains
When ya'll was on them lots
Dropping cash on the range
I was tongue kissing blocks
Stashing them things
And now my n***as on only half of the chains
See the corners in the past
But my ass is still deranged
I rumble in your ear like a flash when it rains
When i hits ya get the picture
Knock the glass out the frame
Rap for the name of dope, crack, and cocaine
And i'm a drill it in ya ears so you can laspe from the
pain
And after the fame i'm going back to the wane
But for now n***a fell the wrath of my game

Chrous

Vers 3

The whole swell hold it down for my hometown
Show the world how we live how we fell we get down
That's my mission show up in my diction
Rep baltimore every show til there's tension
Hate the fact that we arrogant we just go hard
High confidence got us feeling that we should bogard
Take over like bush did the poll sheets
Alot of rappers falling off cause the flow weak
That's waht we here for to bring competiton
Battle anybody we there for a lynchmen
Ayo i bet we won't lose what track you wanna use
Let's do it acappella freestyle for your shoes
N***ga make it hot don't get it twisted
Dumb gifted. baltimore once again if you missed it
Can't miss the butch make it hot cooley high
Associates coming and we knocking n***as out

Chrous

>>>end

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