

## Sisqo "Off The Corner"

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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 shit  
Oh word? Yeah where niggas at?  
Oh we all up in the studio, oh aight, won't you drop this  
joint?  
Yo I can't yo I might not be able to make it there  
It there for real?

Yo I got a idea put the, put the joint up to the phone  
And I'm going, I'm going just  
I'm just going to 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 gonna rock this joint, yo go head, go head  
Here it go, press record

All eyes over here, we about to show you  
You know, ballers down the hill

Ayo my mental is keep the rock cut keep the glock up  
Keep the rock pucks in the basement with the lock shut  
Used to sliding under street lights puff a peace pipe  
Keep the heat tight by my side so I can eat rite  
All I knew is hit the block and how to crack deals  
Make it hot with this rap shit and stack bills  
All I'm used to is strugglin', juggling, bugging  
With thoughts in my head knowing crack kills

Out for papes gotta let the Desert Eagle blow  
I get cacked, this rap shit is legal though  
Check the resume, slip that, spit that  
I put my name in the game Mr. Book  
I'm a shine till a nigga can't shine no more  
I'm a smoke so weed I cant find no more  
I'm a keep my chest bluish, keeping hittin' 'em hard like  
Ray Lewis  
Till they can't feel their spine no more

Oh slow it down, walk away and  
Then you swear you heard this shit before  
Nigga say they from the ghetto

Legend has that they from Baltimore  
Get the niggas off the corners now  
And we goin' hold it down  
Associated now we made it  
What can stop us now

Ayo we bashin' brains then hit a nigga 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 that so hot it turn gas into flames  
Ya'll keep jumping around like my raps entertain  
Fuckin' around get beat down with some bats and  
some chains  
When y'all was on 'em lots dropping cash on the range  
I was tongue kissing blocks, woopin', stashin' 'em  
things

And now my nigga on only half of the chains  
See the corners in the past but my ass is still deranged  
I rumble in your ear like that flash when it rains  
When I hits ya get the picture, knock the glass out the  
frames  
I rap for the name, dope crack and cocaine  
And I'm a drill it in your ear till you collapse from the  
pain  
And after the fame I'm going back to the way  
But for now nigga feel the wrath from my game

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And the whole swell hold down from my hometown  
Show the world how we live, how we feel we get down  
That's my mission show it through my diction  
Rep Baltimore every show till there's tension  
Hate the fact that we arrogant we just go hard  
High confidence gotin' us feeling that we should  
Bogard  
Take over like Bush did the poll sheets  
A lot of rappers falling off 'cause they so weak

That's what we here for to bring competition  
Battle anybody we them 4 lynch men  
A yo I bet we won't lose, what track you wanna use?

Lets do it acappella freestyle for your shoes  
Nigga 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 niggas out

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[Incomprehensible]

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