

Calvin Crabtree "Put It Down 4 The Block"

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Still sporting that redskins hat to the left, Still smoking
bud, People still begging me for cigarettes.
Dude back at it. spitting it ill.
Sporting Chuck Taylor's and on the block. Yea the
pimpins' real.
And not one younes can touch it. End of discussion.
They call me chief. I keep my own style. People think I'm
wild. That top-dog life of the party get the girls to smile.
The truth you pretend. No game its natural. doing what
I do.
Quit that roll playing realest on the seen. dude smash a
flow and kick another.
In your mind I know you thinking that mother fucker.
The most hated I represent it. I know the girls love me if
not then id be a fool.
I'm old school keep studying like some beggars old
busters raggedy. you cant get at me.

Still got it aint coming off it. Boss in this. something
mean
Aint shy I represent. Smoking grits and herb. Making
that cash quick.
Track after track, Hit after hit.
Bustin back with it. keep ya movein. I know you love it
that's why I keep Coming with it.
Lovely with it. I keep my rep. what youns forgot about
being bout it.
I'm still thugin forever. old school fans like goddamn
that dude still putting it down

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