

# Scarface

## "My Block"

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For the block boy, take it rough...

[Scarface]

Everyday it's been the same old thang on my block  
Ya either workin or ya slangin cocaine on my block  
Ya had to hustle, cuz that's how we was raised on my  
block

And ya stayed on ya hop until ya made you a knot  
On my block, to hangout was the thang back then  
And even when ya left out, ya came back in  
To my block, from Holloway, Belfort, to Scott  
from Reed road, to flocks we load the spots  
Sold weed and rocks, drink all the blue dots  
On yo' block you probably breed a fat pad of Tupac  
Or Big Pun, or B.I., ya homeboys from knee-high  
And even when it was stormin outside, that nigga'd be  
by

That's me dawg, on my block, I ain't have to play the  
big shot

Niggaz knew me back when I was stealin beer from  
Shamrock

And my nickname was Creepy, if Black June could see  
me

He'd be, trippin - and I'd bet he still try to tease me

[Chorus]

My block - where everything is everything fa sheezy  
My block - we probably done it all homey believe me  
My block - we made the impossible look easy, fa  
sheezy

My block - I'd never leave my block, my niggaz need  
me

[Scarface]

On my block, we duck the nigga-haters and the cops  
Fuck a I roc, we race Impalas, chromed-out

On my block - it ain't no different than the next block  
Ya get drunk and pass out, and they back ya to the  
house

And when you wake up on the couch you goin right  
back at it

On my block when ya that fucked up they laugh at it  
On my block, it's just another day in the heart  
of the Southside of Houston Texas, makin ya mark  
On my block, we're cueing all the time, playin

dominoes

Keep the swishers sweet down until my mama goes  
back inside -- then we can fire  
Pass it around a few ti

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