

Scar Symmetry

"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 rooad, 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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