

## **Blame Ella**

### **"Get Off My Block"**

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[Busta Rhymes]

Just get off my block

Lord Have Mercy, Busta Rhymes, Flipmode Trilogy

A yo, we ain't familiar at all nigga  
Don't like, go grab your gat and lets brawl at hall nigga  
Straight fallin, when we use to chill up on park benches  
My 20 block radius think we need some barb wire  
fences  
Stop bitch niggas like you from easily trespassing  
Nickel nine shine on your eye then you see fire blastin  
Get off my premises  
Aiyyo Lord is you a friend of his  
Mouth him back to John and show this nigga just who  
the winner is  
The presence of a small town  
I diminish and blemishes  
And my player amps out like a game on my little sega  
genesis, ha  
This inappropriate  
Fuck is we talkin for when we ain't even associates  
Ass lyrical beatings  
Straight trick or treating  
What ya eatin  
I ain't got no words for you  
Fuck speakinm ain't part of my crew  
Face look to brand new, who?  
Niggas ain't even aloud to send my pass through  
Can't chill on corner can't go up in my bull digger  
Chill before I call Dinco to grab the qanco sinco  
We don't give a fuck right now  
We be hi caliber shit  
Ya'll corny niggas must bow  
We do unforgivable shit  
We blow the spot any how, move  
Ready for battle cause I'm refusin to lose  
I'ma beat ya ass in front of nobody with nuthin to prove  
Live nigga shit right there  
Beware, stand clear  
Many y'all niggaz is welcome here

[Chorus]

Fuck is these niggas son  
Get off my block  
Yo I don't know none of these niggas du  
Get off my block  
Them niggas wanna sell there weed here  
Get off my block  
Yo how these unfamiliar corn balls  
Get off my block  
It's one of these niggas off my street corner  
Get off my block

[Lord Have Mercy]

Now who the fuck you beeeeeee? Landlord  
Cradle la stainless for strangers  
Vigilante, trigga stampedes  
On the bulletproof hooded crews  
That lade this nigga ta hand breath  
Move you off the block  
The unorthodox general  
Flash flood when a crowd  
Patriotic for the intrepid style and wreck more kids than  
pedophiles  
Niggaaaaaaa, for ever trapped in danger  
Emaciate when I take my razor  
Sharp heards that scare herds  
Niggaaaaa, I'm from the wicked city  
When chickens twist trees and dick tease  
Breast feed, Betsy's with asthmatic chest wheeze  
Lord Have, cardiac arrest freeze  
Please, bastard handicap crews that stay soft  
It's mayor, Adolf  
School your army, ya squad weak  
Remove four camps when I say  
Pumpin arms like nor plants  
I conquer and hold  
Home sweet home down with monster control  
Still they in the cut like runnin the coal  
And still we must bring the ruckus to all you  
motherfuckers  
Automatically, assault and battery  
We battle thieves that get tragically slap to sleep to  
relax the beef  
Collapse like weak cancerous lungs  
Scatter, we numb  
Blind feelin nap with jarred villain that alarm buildings  
Con scrimmage, woke up a lot of children  
Dirty-ass Vietnam village  
I finish and outsuns  
Then fold, like Mr. Malcolm at the venetian blinds  
By all means necessary I reach for mine and

lift golden showers from roof tops  
And give orders, rugged pound acre  
Drown violators in buckets of piss water

[Chorus] - repeat 3X

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