

## D-Block

### "Gator Ent"

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{\*bang, bang, bang\*}

[J-Hood]

J-Hood, this shit is way too easy for me man (f'real)  
I swear I need to find somethin else to do (that's word)

Your man Hood'll critical your boy condition (yeah!)  
Toss him in the pond & let him get discovered by some  
old men fishin

You out of your jurisdiction, 'bout to get dealt with  
I put my life on this, chump you ain't never felt this  
(never)

I'm 'bout to pop like a balloon full of boilin water  
Cause I'm the nicest nigga out, and I'm callin on the  
Lord to give y'all help because y'all sure need it  
Cause I'm the best nigga out, so what I'm conceited (J-  
Hood)

Believe it, like a person bein cloned in front of you  
Or like 15 armed predicate felons gunnin you  
You sunnin who? You must be fuckin with that white shit  
(bitch)

Five-oh need to smack yo' ass with a nightstick (brrrap)  
J-Hood bitch, boy I came to claim my spot  
Collect a couple M-I-L-L's and flame the block (D-Block)  
Muh'fucker!

[Jadakiss]

Ah-HA! Gator Entertainment! Light up wodies  
Gator Entertainment, ah-HA!

Can't let this money get by me  
The game don't change, it stays the same, niggaz just  
get grimy  
Bricks in the ceiling, pounds in the floor  
I done seen a lot and heard even more  
Yeah okay enough with the war stories  
Big niggaz is too small for me, get off of me  
And I don't hit the gym or the park  
But I put a bullet, right under your brim with the lark  
Lil' goldfish niggaz can't swim with the shark  
Bring it, yeah, I even get it in with the narcs

I got a bigger heart, I throw bigger darts  
They call me the engine the way I make niggaz start  
Stashin, hatin, bashin  
Slander a nigga whole name with passion  
Able to get my hands on 'caine, a great portion  
Then I switched out to purple cause they talkin  
Where you want it at, your head or your throat  
You see a nigga true colors over federal notes  
It's better you loc', fishin trip gone wrong  
I don't know nuttin, they just found him dead on the  
boat  
Meanwhile I was skiin, gettin head on the slopes  
I'm a boss baby, all I do is measure the dope  
Every day of the weak heat crystal, fuck that  
The green make a nigga do a whole 360  
That boy 'Kiss'll burn you; same boots, same jeans  
All I do is switch up thermals  
By far I'm the nicest (nicest)  
You don't ride the track right, they oughta revoke your  
license  
You wanna get on son, you need to ask me  
As far as Y.O., as far as the whole East  
As far as the whole streets (woo) I spit like a old beast  
It's all-out war, it's no peace  
And I'm a serious threat  
And y'all in serious trouble, cause I ain't take it serious  
yet  
One

{Hey Mario!}

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