

## DJ Kay Slay f/ Busta Rhymes, Jim Jones, Plies, Ray J "Blockstars"

Visit "[Blockstars](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: DJ Kay Slay] DJ Kay Slay The Drama King!!!! In the hood where I come from, we didn't give a damn about no rockstars!!! It's about being a blockstar!!!

[Chorus: Ray J] (Plies) This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! (Kay Slay! Kay Slay!! PLIES!!) [Verse One: Plies] Growin up, I ain't wanna be no fuckin rock star! I wanted to be like the d-boy wit the nice car I wanted a motherfuckin chopper, not a guitar The biggest thang in my hood is a blockstar My role model doin 35 years, boy He wrote me and told me stayin real bring joy Wit'out the blockstars, where would the hood be? I don't believe half of that shit I see on TV The streets and the ol' goons what raised me Seem like the feds always come when you're on E The streets fucked up, they took away the loyalty The music business all fantasy if you ask me [Chorus: Ray J] (Jim Jones) This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! (We hustle for that money, check this out though) [Verse Two: Jim Jones] Where I'm from we was taught to blow the cash We was pullin out knots of money when the photos flashed (Cheese) Gamblin then re-up on our cars we blow our last Had a Panoramic Roof screen fallen on the glass (Thunder) Baby mama screamin how long will it last?! (Fuck her!) Need to slow down cause I'm goin too fast (Slow.....down) Too fast summertime doin wheelies (Uh) Blowin on that Color Purple like my name was Celie (Hey) Silly, all we did man was hustle for it (Hustle for it) Stay fly pray to God we not cuffed up for it (Thank You God!) My man facin time tryin to cop up I keep thinkin about all the cars that he had hopped out (Jones!) [Chorus: Ray J] (Busta Rhymes) This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! (You already know Busta

Bus got 'em!!!!) [Verse Three: Busta Rhymes] While  
you all busy tryna be Metallica, nigga I'm in the hood  
whippin the Battlestar Galactica, nigga! Smolov the {?} }  
wild lookin shit with insane shine A spaceship, strange  
and beautiful at the same time Breakin them corners  
while I do the dip up on the cop car The hood love  
whenever I pull up on the block, pah No need to  
question the dos' that I did Huggin the block and  
spreadin the money, a park for the kids You throw a mil  
up on the stones, you see how we do them rings? (You  
sell drugs?) Who me? NAW, we don't do them things  
Now to the block. I bring the Phantoms and the  
maybachs stay wit 'em Pull up and park front of ya and  
let the children play in 'em Go abroad, international,  
rep the hood non-stop Though I proudly rep my city, I  
thoroughly rep the block And I'm probably next to really  
just come and be blast the pop off THROW IT UP!! - and  
let me SEE my fellow blackstars Yeah!! [Chorus: Ray J]  
This is what we do, this is what we do, from the block to  
the radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! This is  
what we do, this is what we do, from the block to the  
radio!!! I'm not a rockstar, I'm a blockstar!!! [Outro: DJ  
Kay Slay] DJ Kay Slay The Drama King!!!! More Than  
Just A DJ!!!!!!!!!!

Visit [DJ Kay Slay f/ Busta Rhymes, Jim Jones, Plies, Ray J](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.