

## **E-40 & Cash Money Millionaires "Baller Blockin'"**

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[Turk]

Everyday, all day all we do is get our grind on

From sun up to sun down get our grind on

Tryna bust it wide open and build up my clank

Send a hit at these niggas so we could be the jank

You now how it is want everything for myself

Want every nigga scorin for me nobody else

Imma dog it ain't not secret i want it all

Tha coke, dope, hoes and tha fancy cars

Tha game is cold but it's fair nigga

Can't trust no man cuz a nigga don't care nigga

Nigga will do anything just to be tha man wit all tha  
work

Kidnap yo wife and yo daughter erase you off tha earth

Them niggas cut throats this shit is real cuzen

Better know tha game cuz if you don't you get killed  
cuzen

Be ready to take a nigga to war behinds yours

Spark when it get dark and leave brains on the curve

[Turk](Hook)

Why you blockin us

Baller Blockin us

You niggas can keep tryin

Ain't no stoppin us

[Baby]

Niggas baller blockin so they lettin off shots

Tha feds came thru can't stop tha clock

Then why a nigga up tryna close my shop

Lovely came thru in a Bentley drop

Tha cadillac truck we painted then got hot

Still runnin thru them hallways tote'n a glock

Word got around Curly tryna close my shop

Tha mail man down bad he can grab tha glock

Tell tha stupid hoe shut up she bouts to get popped

Tha cameras out and them lights is on

Them feds com'n thru and they gettin it on

So we duck and hide, supply and ride

Big party goin down wit Big Wood tonite

So we cocked tha glocks

Cuz tha beef is rock

Niggas shootin out windows instead of head shots

Believe that playboy

(Hook)

[E-40]

Niggas be gold killin

(?) slippery like grease create y'all bin on a (?) scrilla

Call tha police on a young busta just tryna money mack  
on a million

You best respect tha game or get yo cap pilled in

Whoopin ass and takin names about my pay

Straight up out tha year 2000 Y2K

We ain't fit tha bearin fuck bamas, (?), (?)

How bout Atlanta you know

We ain't gotta smash pennies to make (?) no mo  
(Beyotch Beyotch)

See I just look like this

Project English left and plain

We use words like "It's All Gravy Tre"

I spit tha (?) from tha job

My nigga Baby and them law

Tha block controller just seen it all

From white to brown and yellow (Beyotch)

Pineapple y'all

Leaky brown color to baller blockin y'all

Wit baking soda (wit baking soda) ya smell

Ball to we have it all (ball to we have it all) ya dig

Ball to we have it all (ball to we have it all) hoe

Hook

[Juvenile]

I know I need to stop but I'm solja so fuck it

Besides I'm responsible fo supplin tha public

My daddy got shot so I'm holdin it down

Outline, out of bounds puttin four in a clown

Bitch answer when I call make me know you got my

change

Is it explodin in yo brain, do you think I'm playin games

See that's why lil niggas like u get murder over 'caine

Put yo self in a spot where u won't be working again

I ain't gone let yo partners from yo block confuse ya

You broke 'em off a package and they tryna misuse ya

Now tell 'em who got assed out you and me too huh

And Bubba want his money so I gotta kill you now

And all these muthafuckin laws tryna take mines

I ain't wit that bullshit two at tha same time

Fuck I might at well give tha dope game up

But Beatrice said he got a fresh package that came up

Hook

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