Sisq

"Off The Corner - Featuring The Associates"

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Intro

Hello,hello.yeah.yo.where you at?yo i'm at the airport i just got back from

Paris, had this girl dancing for me and s***. oh word? yeah where ya'll n***as

At? oh well i'm up in the studio. oh i'te. won't you drop this joint? yo i

Can't i might not be able to make it there. for real? yo i got a idea. put the-

Put the joint up to the phone and i'm goin-i'm goin justi'm goin to just rock

To it, just over the phone.ayo, yo put that joint on the big speakers. yo c,

Get me some water yo, turn it up real loud. i'm just going to rock this joint yo

Go ahead, go head. here it go.press record. all eyes over here we about to show

Ya you know. ballers down the hill.

Verse 1

Ayo my mental is keep the rock cut keep the glock up Keep the rock pucks int the basement with the lock shut Used to sliding under street lights puff a piece pipe Keep the heat tight by my side so i can eat right All i knew is hit block and how to crack deals Make it hot with this rap s*** and stack bills All i'm used to is struggling juggling bugging with Thoughts in my head knowing crack kills Out for papes gotta let the desert eagle blow I get cake, this rap s*** is legal though Check the resume, split that spit that I put my name in the game mr.book I'm a shine til a n***a can't shine no more I'm a smoke so much weed til i can't find no more I'm a keep my chest bluish Keep hitting em hard like ray lewis Til they can; t feel they spine no more

Chrous

Oh slow it down, walk away

And then you swear you heard this s*** before

N***as say they from the ghetto Legend has it they from baltimore Get the n***as off the corners now And we goin hold it down Associated now we made What can stop us now

Verse 2

Ayo we bash in brains Then hit a n***a pockets for the last of his change Then put a slash through his veins Bullies of the block we harass in the game With a sound so hot it turn gas into flames Keep jumping around like my raps entertain F*** around get beat down With some bats and some chains When ya'll was on them lots Dropping cash on the range I was tongue kissing blocks Stashing them things And now my n***as on only half of the chains See the corners in the past But my ass is still deranged I rumble in your ear like a flash when it rains When i hits ya get the picture Knock the glass out the frame Rap for the name of dope, crack, and cocaine And i'm a drill it in ya ears so you can laspe from the pain And after the fame i'm going back to the wane

But for now n***a fell the wrath of my game

Chrous

Vers 3

The whole swell hold it down for my hometown Show the world how we live how we fell we get down That's my mission show up in my diction Rep baltimore every show til there's tension Hate the fact that we arrogant we just go hard High confidence got us feeling that we should bogard Take over like bush did the poll sheets Alot of rappers falling off cause the flow weak That's waht we here for to bring competiton Battle anybody we there for a lynchmen Ayo i bet we won't lose what track you wanna use Let's do it acappella freestyle for your shoes N***ga make it hot don't get it twisted Dumb gifted. baltimore once again if you missed it Can't miss the butch make it hot coooley high Associates coming and we knocking n***as out

Chrous

>>>end

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