

## Sisq

# "Off The Corner"

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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 sh--. oh word? yeah. where niggas  
At? oh, we all up in the studio. oh i'ite. won't you drop this joint? yo i  
Can't yo 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 just- I'm just goin  
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 goin rock this joint  
Yo go head, go head. here it go. press record. all eyes over here we about to  
Show ya you know. homies that's not here.

### Verse 1

Ayo my mental is keep the rock cut keep the glock up  
Keep the rock pucks in the basement with the lock shut  
Used to sliding under street lights with the peace pipe  
Keep the heat tight by my side so I can eat right  
All I knew is hit the block and how to crack deals  
Make it hot with this rap shit 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 shit is legal though  
Check the resume, slit that spit that  
I put my name in the game mr. book  
I'ma shine till a nigga can't shine no more  
I'ma smoke so much weed I can't find no more  
I'ma keep my chest bluish  
Keep hitting em hard like ray lewis  
Till they can't feel they spine no more

### Chorus

Oh, slow it down walk away and then you swear you

heard this shit before  
Niggas say they from the ghetto legend has that they  
from baltimore  
Get the niggas off the corners now and we goin hold it  
down  
Associated now we made it what can stop us now

#### Verse 2

Ayo we bash in brains  
Then hit a nigga 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 that so hot it turn gas into flames  
Keep jumping around like my raps entertain  
Fuck around get beat down with some bats and some  
chains  
When y'all was on them lots dropping cash on the  
range  
I was tongue kissing blocks stashing them things  
And now my nigga on only half of the chains  
See the corners in the past but my ass is still deranged  
I rumble in your ear like that flash when it rains  
When I hits ya get the picture  
Knock the glass out the frame  
Rap for the name dope crack and cocaine  
And i'ma drill it in your ear so u can lapse from the pain  
And after the fame I'm going back to the wane  
But for now nigga, feel the wrath from my game

#### Chorus

#### Verse 3

The whole swell hold it down for my hometown  
Show the world how we live how we feel we get down  
That's my mission show up in my diction  
Rep baltimore every show till there's tension  
Hate the fact that we iron we just go hard  
High confidence got us feeling that we should bogard  
Take over like bush did the poll sheets  
A lot of rappers falling off cause the flow weak  
That's what we here for to bring competition  
Battle anybody we them 4 lynchmen  
A yo I bet we won't lose what track u wanna use  
Let's do it acappella freestyle for your shoes  
Nigga 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 cooley high  
Associates coming and we knocking niggas out

#### Chorus

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