Yeah, yeah, yeah
All day baby, all day

R: I'ma flood the block block, with all that shit I'ma flood the block block, with all that shit I'ma flood the BLOCK block, with all that shit I'ma flood the block block, with all that shit

You know my story, you can feel me, you know how I get done I'm bout the money, I been at it for a little while Never put the metal down Hunger never satisfy, billion dollar Snicker bar And once I settle down, pre-nup to the lucky broad A Bentley Coupe, a bless in the backseat First day, once they hand over them keys Couple of G's, I'm trickin on the watermelon trees So high, so stuck, like Jay's Rucker team On the bus no diss f'real stuck Just countin that, money and still visit my niggaz on the Island The money mountain I climb it, it won't stop My money too dirty to ever go pop It's a lot, you could do with a fifty watch Steadily, eliminate, competition and flood that block with the primo, cuz the trunkilo Not for too long, gotta stay on top of your people

R: (2x)

It don't matter if it's the winter or summertime I got the mac in my pants Make niggaz do that dance, they fuck with mines It always come a time, when it's time to flip You only flippin when you hit by a gun of mines You broke and you wanna shine, you in a dollar van I'm in a oh-five G-55That girl you with's a friend of mine, I hope that's not yo' wife You wouldn't do that if you seen the bitch other side We ain't got time for peasants, the streets need our presence They not gettin fed from them other guys We in the hood like drugs, if we ain't out on tour with Mobb Deep written on the headline While y'all poppin all that lip We does what y'all talk and more of that kid Unfold one of my knots, it look like a brick We'll never go broke, while you sit and bitch

R: (2x)