

## My Block

Mobb Deep

Yeah, I'm bloodshot, glassey-eyed  
Breath smellin' like piff  
Wired up fire up another one  
Let's get lifty, real dopey  
Pour me another cup of that hellfire, watchin' for the police  
We outside choppin' it up, shootin' the shit  
Couple niggas making bangs, I'm just tryna spit  
Some good rap to this bitch that I've been tryna hit  
Since we was nineteen, damn, she still fine as shit  
Remember at the card tables feelin' on my dick?  
Got pregnant by that nigga, I ain't seen her since then  
It ain't nothin' like the hood, sittin' on top the benches  
You terrified where I'm comfortable in the trenches  
Most of my friends is in projects, nigga  
Brooklyn, Queens, the whole NY, nigga  
Nigga, pull your card like a ATM  
Mistook me for fool, found out that I'm poison on the block

A staple in the hood like the liquor store  
In the church, I'm cut from a different cloth  
The fabric of life in every Hav verse  
Pull your cabbage wig worm, I did mad dirt  
Deserve this groove so you fear to lose  
Have your whole team rockin' R-I-  
P tattoos, rested and hooked to IVs  
N-Y-C, city of the crime scene  
Paint a better picture, call me ace Banksy  
They scoop you off the floor like fall raked leaves  
Nigga, take a knee 'cause this one over  
You in the fourth quarter with the reaper on your shoulder  
Around every corner or at least most of them  
Somebody gettin' money or a chest openin'  
The pain so real not even Motrin could take away the pain or save a closest friend  
The block

What up kid?  
You not from 'round here  
Outside on the block  
Word?  
Don't know who you is, man  
Right here  
Where y'all at? On the block  
Out here on the block  
Police, police  
Niggas stay up in that block