

Lady On My Block

Tank

There's a little lady on my block
Guess she's about 35
Has about 7 kids, ain't never been married
Hasn't done anything with her life, yeah

Every time I walk by she asks me
If I can spare some change
So she can run to the neighborhood Butch
And grab a little some to help her make it through the day

She looks like back in her day
She was oh so very pretty, pretty girl, pretty girl
Probably the talk of the school, her man played ball
She was probably even prom queen if you know what I mean

How did she go from havin' everything
To havin' nothing at all
Too many kids and strung out on drugs
She don't have nobody she can call

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There's a little lady on my block
She doesn't even have a job
But I guess if you call sellin' yourself earnin' a living
She's making it pretty fine

Her pimp don't care if she has kids
And most of the time she don't eat
She's spendin' her rent tryin' to get vent
Shit little lady, keep this baby out the street

She's so tired of livin' this way
So one day she has a plan
Got her hands on a gun, I don't know how
And decided to take a stand

She goes two weeks without payin' her pimp
So he comes over and breaks her down
I hear two shots and a baby scream
He never made it out

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There's a little lady on my block
There's a little lady on my block
There's a little lady on my block, oh yeah
There's a little lady on my block