

Groomed By the Block (feat. PHRESHER)

Stevie Stone & JL

Boys in the hood
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Got two in the front as I roll through the trap
Blunts rolling em up, shit pouring the Yak
I don't fuck with these niggas you better learn and adapt
Start calling it wraps, told my bitch to run it back
Buss it on a nigga, got her coming back
Shit, racks on the table, I can send a pack
Wide receiver, wide receiver, who the quarterback
Better check my zodiac
I done came up out the house, couldn't give a fuck bout a total
If I see you, I don't fuck with you, gon' act I don't know you
Got some niggas in the city tryna figure me out
If it ain't about no paper, ain't no figurin' it out
Said I hear your rumors
Talking

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>