

# Tank, Lady On My Block

There's a little lad on my block  
Guess she's about 35  
Has about 7 kids ain't never been married  
Hasn't done anything with her life  
Everytime I walk by she asks me  
If I can spare some change  
So she can run to the neighbourhood 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  
Probabaly the talk of the shool, her man played ball  
She was probably even prom queen, if u 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

[Chorus:]

There's a little lady on my block [x5]

There's a little lady on my block  
She doesn't even have a job  
But i guess if u 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 triyn to get vent...(sound of car passing by)  
Shit little lady keep this baby out the street,ohhh  
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,ohhh  
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

[chorus: 'till fade]