

# Fun Lovin' Criminals, Back On The Block

I think about the block keep it close like treasure  
Keep it packed away where no one come in to  
Got pulled out of the mix like forever and ever  
I thought you told me how you felt about it in your letter  
But that is all behind me like Giorgio Armani  
I'm sipping campari feed my dog salami  
Never gave nobody up, I did my time I didn't bitch  
Since I been back I heard you switched

Chorus:

But I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter  
Yeah I'm back on the block and I barely believe ya  
Yeah I'm back on the block and the air tastes sweeter  
Yeah I'm back on the block

I remember the block and how it all began  
You was a ramblin' man with a shake in your hand  
Now, when they ran up fisty cuts in the plan  
One who does it, who you was  
So you dropped it on the cousin and you blamed it on me  
He said nothing to the man but he said something to me  
One, two, three but still I gave him the fifth  
But since I've been back I heard you switched

And she keeps goin' on and on about it, hmm hmm  
And he keeps goin' on and on and on about it  
And Drunk Eddie from the store, he keeps goin' on and on about it  
He keeps goin' on and on about it.

Chorus (4x)