Pusha T, Blocka (Feat. Popcaan & Travis Scott)

I got diamonds on my blocka Servin? to my flocka Yeah, that?s my flocka To my flocka Pray to Lord on my shotta She be poppin? Yeah, that?s my flocka

All praise to the most high on both sides
I pray to God, I pray for hard; I won?t lie
Multi ?cuz I?m dope-tied, convo and a boat ride
Rental cars for the whole month, drop Porsche money, no co-sign
Yeah, my records ain?t got to sell, nigga (Whoo!)
Go diamond off of my cell, nigga
Give a fuck what you sells, nigga
That chance come, I take mine
I ball hard and you bitch ride, so fuck you and yo? baseline
No Soundscan for a bricklayer
Square nigga, you a brick hater
We see a bitch, you fall in love; I fall back ?cuz my bitch date her
Where I?m from we go crazy with them choppas
Sellin? dope, going diamond on my blocka

I got diamonds on my blocka Servin? to my flocka ___ Yeah, that?s my flocka To my flocka Pray to Lord on my shotta She be poppin? Yeah, that?s my flocka

Welcome to my blocka, take a look at my world Diamonds on my blocka, all we got is white girl All we got is choppas, all you hear is choppas All we see is choppas, that spotlight on my blocka Dopeboy to the rescue, bad bitches get the best view Lotta money just floatin? round; all dem hoes feelin? special I know the rent due; fuck me right and it?s sent through Third time you done used the line; God damn, she a pimp, too Teamwork makes the dream work; all my niggas done seen work All my niggas ain?t make it through; so much death that my dreams hurt Where I?m from we go crazy with them choppas Sellin? dope, going diamond on my blocka

I got diamonds on my blocka Servin? to my flocka ___ Yeah, that?s my flocka To my flocka Pray to Lord on my shotta She be poppin? Yeah, that?s my flocka