

# Block Got Hot-SpotemGottem Lyrics

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## “Block Got Hot”

### [Intro]

Stupid-ass nigga (Fresh up out of county)

(Thanks, Yakree)

Ayy, ayy, ayy, haha

### [Chorus]

The block got hot, bitch, I'm lit as hell

I woke up today and put on YSL

Them 'bows don't look right, I put it on the scale

I'm fresh up out of county, I'm too rich for jail

Uh, Louis kicks, I never wear the same pair

I'm surrounded by these killers, all these millionaires

Uh, my big brother play with Pyrex, Bobby Fishscale

Uh, bae, the condom slipped off, I think it's still in there

Uh, it's a bad bitch party, no, you can't get in there

### [Verse]

Uh, she gotta be above a ten, she tryna sit in here

Uh, I just give her daddy dick and pull on her hair

Uh, catch me on the opp side tryna catch a— yeah

Uh, chopper now— ch-ch-ch, bullets everywhere

Uh, boy, we get that lo', me and bro, we creeping

Uh, I'm in a fuck nigga bushes tryna get even

Uh, uh, fell in love with bodies because I'm anemic

Uh, uh, she gon' eat my kids, I pull up in the Demon

Uh, uh, she open her legs and she already creaming  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, I just touch it, uh, like babe, you got me fiending  
It's a lambchop, baby, check out the stolen whip  
Hit the gear  
Turbo engine, brodie gettin' out of here  
Uh, I might pull another caper in that striker, yeah

**[Chorus]**

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**[Outro]**

Can't get in, bitch

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