

# Groomed By the Block (feat. PHRESHER)

Stevie Stone & JL

Boys in the hood  
Boys in the hood  
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>