

# Backstreet

Anthony David

The air is still, the heat is rising  
Summer time's on the horizon  
Little girl with a baby crying  
'Cause she's got no food to eat

And it ain't that nobody's listening  
And it ain't that nobody cared  
It's just that everybody's busy  
Looking out for what is theirs

I'm a hustler on the corner  
Making very little money  
But down the block on the other corner  
This nigger's down there getting paid

What's he doing that I ain't doing?  
He got clothes and fancy things  
Big old car and pretty women  
Watch what jealousy and envy brings

On the backstreet, that's where I live  
On the backstreets, there ain't nothing positive

Now up the block comes my man, Cee Lo  
Say what's happening, how you feel?  
He don't care about no  
'Cause he's known to keep it real

Peep what's happening down the block?  
Yo hood is down, you're taking mine  
Cee Lo knows about his business  
So he runs it down one time

He get keys straight from Miami  
Hooks it up and sells it cheap  
You ain't getting nothing but old from Sally  
So your prices are too steep

But I got just the thing you need, son  
If you really wanna win  
Sunlight sparkles on his gold fronts  
As he makes this evil grin

Take a walk on down to my crib  
And let me show you something new  
Now I got loads of guns and ammo  
That I bought from this white dude

You could tell that I was down  
That I was just the man to see  
And he funded me and leased the cheese with  
Of artillery on the backstreet

That's where I live on the backstreet, yeah  
There ain't nothing positive

Now in his bedroom, it's amazing

He got guns of every kind  
He lights a plant and we start blazing  
Then I picked the one that shined

It's an old school Calico  
Semi auto dark as night  
It's just the thing I need  
To make my situation tight

So he shows me how to load it  
Since I don't know what to do  
Aims toward the wall and it exploded  
Through this poster of Ice Cube

It brought so much devastation  
That it's obvious to me  
That is just the thing  
To separate your soul from your body

On the backstreet, that's where I live  
On the backstreet, yeah, there ain't nothing positive

I went home and started planning  
For he might come up at midnight  
In the darkness catch him slipping  
Take his up, money is life

I'll just catch him as he goes out  
To his car to make a run  
Now you can't front when you're confronted  
With the cold steel of a gun

Midnight comes and I'm moving  
On the creep all dressed in black  
Wearing a ski mask so he won't know  
Who just put him on his back

So I hid behind the bushes  
At the people's house next door  
3 shots rang out from behind me  
And my blood began to pour, no

What? What now, boy?  
Told you I was gonna get you, boy  
Thought you's gonna catch me sleeping in your dream  
Do it hurt? Let's go

Everything happened in one swift action  
Should I just couldn't believe  
Cee Lo told them what was happening  
I been tricked up and deceived

And it ain't that nobody heard it  
And it ain't that nobody cared  
It's just that everybody was busy  
Looking out for what was theirs

city said  
What they call the M-C-C  
Now I don't really know what that means  
But it's what the cops called me

They don't care what happens to me

They don't miss me on the beat  
All they know is that there's one less nigger

Hanging on the backstreet where I used to live  
On the backstreet, there ain't nothing, nothing

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