CL Smooth: Yeah, DJ Krush in the house, The car-mel kingpin CL Smooth And only the strong survive Actual facts The ghetto reacts to warfare Real bullets miss you by your hair Survival of the fittest Hell for the three time losers The prisoners of enemy manuvers Hold down the fort Coz life is short enough to get it taken Forsaken when your mental planes' breakin Concealin' a 4 pound with every area We surround coz clown I get down for my crown Take it to the streets for the Honour and respect Connect the lethal Plus my young guns are unbeatable Aiding and abetting the foul Is a violation That's why my retalliation Is premeditation The invitation Is to run with a crew you can't do And too great to infiltrate from a Nickel plate I state This be the illest ever known on a rush Swervin' with the krush Slip into the world of shiesty individuals A troubled man stalked by criminals Creeping through the city I step on the block to chat with Thugs from all the drugs for fatcat Stepping off the set now hand on my tool Thinking how bad I want to flip on that fool Times are wasting Chasing these punks for petty loot When there is a real mission to execute I put the plan in effect Forget what you heard When you get the word from 1st and 3rd For real I got the fam and all my soldiers to feed With the gunslingers on the block puffin' weed Envision the prison that I walk through Leaving any witness When I'm about to handle my business No escape from the duct tape and artillery Now tell me big man Where's the money aint a damn thing funny Cops play for medals Killers play for corners In the middle are your sons and are Your daughters

Who gives the orders

To chaos and mayhem Who has the proper guidance and mind to save them From this cold world of heartless ghetto dwellers, Pimps, prostitutes, and dope sellers Strive to be the lead and not follow Ladies You can be the queens of tommorrow Dig it, I want all that and more For my peeps in the stuggle Food, clothing, and shelter Is essential To maintain the hardcore from the soft That pushed me to the edge but I can't fall off My battlegrounds keep the sound of babies crying, Gunshots, and cursing Can you feel my reel Here's the deal By any means necessary Go all out And keep this alive Coz only the strong survive