Take this for example young brothers want rep
Cause in the life they're living, you can't half step
It starts with the young ones doing crime for fun
And if you ain't down, you'll get played out son
So let's get a car, you know, a fly whip
Get a dent, pull a screwdriver, and be off quick
With a dope ride, yeah, and a rowdy crew
We can bag us a Benz and an Audi, too
Even a jeep or a van, goddamn, we're getting ours, yo
Take a trip up the strip, and be like stars so
It doesn't matter if the cops be scoping
They can't do jack, that's why a young brother's open
To do anything, anywhere, anyplace
Buckwild in another court case
It's the code of the streets

They might say we're a menace to society But at the same time I say "Why is it me?" Am I the target, for destruction? What about the system, and total corruption? I can't work at no fast-food joint I got some talent, so don't you get my point? I'll organize some brothers and get some crazy loot Selling D-R-U-G-S and clocking dollars, troop Cause the phat dough, yo, that suits me fine I gotta have it so I can leave behind The mad poverty, never having always needing If a sucker steps up, then I leave him bleeding I gotta get mine, I can't take no shorts And while I'm selling, here's a flash report Organized crime, they get theirs on the down low Here's the ticket, wanna bet on a horse show? You gotta be a pro, do what you know When you're dealing with the code of the streets

Nine times out of ten I win, with the skills I be weilding Got the tec one dealing, let me express my feelings Guru has never been one to play a big shot It's just the styles I got that keep my mic hot Anf fuck turning my back to the street scene It gives me energy, so Imma keep fiends Coming, just to get what I'm selling Maybe criminal or felon dropping gems on your melon So keep abreast to the GangStarr conquest Underground ruffnecks, pounds of respect I've never been afraid to let loose my speech My brothers know I kick the code of the streets