

# City High

## Inspectah Deck

(Everybody on the grind, son) 8 million stories in the naked city  
(Everybody trying to eat) (It's always gonna be a struggle, in this hustle)  
This is just one (Trying to bubble, trying to live this) Realize..  
We dance with the wolves, wrestle with the pitbulls  
For fistfuls of dollars and cents, we empty pistols  
Plotting out elaborate scams to get our hands on some  
Lofts of land or maybe, thoughts of plans and they be  
Forcing my hand to make me, off this man  
I never claimed killer, I came iller stayed realer  
Our chance grows, traveled the globe, fans applauded  
But my heart still roaming the streets, they still calling  
Boat names with cocaine dreams screaming "I own the game!"  
I'm so stained Novacaine doesn't slow the pain  
Lost so many I don't fear death, no tears left  
Numbers of my years left, blessed to be here left  
When they said "At fifteen he'll be already dead"  
I'm here heavy head steady sipping Rémy Red  
Wild fellow trying to keep my mind settled  
Child of the ghetto, survived where nines echo  
I'm just a city guy living fly getting high  
Live it till I die getting by, whipping by  
Stand solidified big times to different sides  
Here's your ticket right, follow if you feel my vibe... (My vibe)  
Yo, we caped up, ten in the lab, weapons to blast  
One with the city, fight for sections of land  
Can't sleep till the check's in my hand  
It's still a hustle, bare knuckle grind knee deep inside the struggle  
I don't give a fuck about much but my beloved and such  
'Cause nobody to trust but us  
It's New York life, walk like what you talk like  
Or you might get tossed right off the ninth floor  
Every day is war, rhoaming through the wasteland  
Focused, trying to make grands  
Hammers poaking out the waistband  
In this cash race, they can't stand the pace  
I plan to make millions and marinate  
Across town my Fam is straight  
Cash rules, so naturally it had me  
The temptress teasing me, I lust badly  
She said "You want professional and records sold? Let it go"  
And I replied "This is the only life I'll ever know..."  
(It's the only life I'll ever know... You know?)  
I trust, in no one but us  
Trust, in no one but us  
Trust, in no one but us  
Yeah, years later, hey I made it, no explaining how  
Walking forward through the fire while it rain down  
We claim Sex & Slang and aim weapons  
But still trying to live the +Good Times+ like James Evans  
And, we'll stick you for your shine  
(Hustle) Nickel for a dime  
(Trouble) This you're gonna find  
(Muscle) If you want to grind  
(Struggle) Digits on the mind  
(Couple) Figures for the crime  
(Scuffle) Fists or with the nine  
(Bubble) Living on the line (The line, the line...)

[Chorus]