Yeah, take a look into my backyard Where there ain't no way out, and niggas wanna act hard Watch your friends, some turn to fakers That's why I smoke green acres Get your paper, look around the world is violent I, do my dirt and move in silence Come on, you seen them capture, heard them sirens Just come outside, boys are fighting Yet the, grass is green, mosquitos biting So I grabbed a pencil, and started writing About the the shit we seen, the shit we did And how we live, just growing up as a kid Down in Houston Texas, its hot as hell I know its hard to gain, easy to fail Now days, anything might send you to jail Take note, this is show and tell, in my backyard

Ooh I never thought, that it would be this way Living in the ghetto Who would of thought that I could make a change All I ever wanted, was to make it out this game Living in the ghetto I kept on trying until I found my way, my way

From the porch to the street, from the street to the sto' From the sto' to the corner, where a nigga sold dope Put it together, this left niggas with no hope But it seemed to twerk the block, work or stay broke Oh no, back then money was slow Wasn't cool to be bold, believe it I know Wasn't no field of dreams, couldn't get no sleep When cops popped the pistols, in the street Now let's see, the ghetto's been shooting at me Tell me to freeze, before I can stash my cheese Some of us get caught, some make it out Day in and day out, on a paper route

Waking up with the roosters, can't do what I use to Like wasting time, fucking with losers This is what goes on, way down here Tell it like it is, we stay round here All my niggas, get paid round here Sometimes, people get sprayed round here Hey, days and nights, nights and days I use to dream of ways, to get paid So now I'm, looking around to see what's shaking Opportunity knocked, but my spot was vacant Boys on the country, locked up for hustling Game over, we just got time for nothing You might see niggas yelling, always fussing Around the way, this what happens everyday So just put up your guards, times is hard Live from the backyard, from the backyard