

## In The Streets

Lil Wyte

In the street I'm bout my buisness how I be a be a  
if you want some work from me you pay a fee a fee a  
when I check my crackhouse I'm gonna reup reup  
for you robbers in the hood I throw my heat up heat up

They always be askin what is crack cocaine  
Crack cocaine fries your brain  
Crack cocaine keep me pocket change when I be on my slang  
Keep them thangs single solid on a brick up off the house  
Try to snatch my shit wit out payin I'm blowin off ya mouth  
That's the way it is in up in the dope game have no respect  
Don't pass wit no brains if no thangs blow some big ass checks  
Straight to the liquor store thats were we roll to get my 75  
Damn they close at 11 yes I'm ballin doin 99  
Worked that whole week to get that cheese and give that shit to me  
Bet you feelin shitty fall to sleep on the side of the street  
Tell me how it feels walkin round I no whats goin on  
Only thing you no is I'm the 1 supplyin all the stone  
Keep my pockets swoll and I be ballin on the fuckin slab  
Think you droppin sissions in my buisness take yo buisness back  
Yes I roll wit dealers and my skrillas are my priority  
Bitch I ride wit killas and these killas have authority

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well I ain't waistin mine, gotta get them nickels and dimes all the time  
cuz Benjimin Franklin the only mother fucker on my mind  
I'm ridin to a cutless twanky threes grippin pine  
And I know the junkies see me colors changin all the time  
when you spot me better stop me cuz I'm not slayin long  
the pigs love comin up to this white boy ridin on all this fuckin chrome  
got yo stone bitch I'm gone destination where I stay  
fraisier boy up on the side and bitch were ridin to the bay  
what you talkin bout? what you askin bout? what you need from me  
check it I serve some big bags, some crack, and some ecstasy  
anything else I don't fuck wit it, or I just fuckin know  
were to find it where to get it and how far the shit will flow  
Where smokers and sellers these drugs be so plentiful  
but junkies will do anything for that crack mane and its pitiful  
they loose there life Critical they loose there bodies shut down physical  
But rock it up you get yo grip and all that there is beuitifull

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It ain't no stoppin here I could keep boomin slangin dis dope  
or I could take a chance flippin this bird to a bro  
but see its jus my luck po's will prolly kick in my doe  
so I gotta keep lookin over my should lookin out for dem hoes  
And I gotta find another location plus anohter temptation there so  
many faces and customers in this occupatin and I have no patience  
And people wanna fuck wit my time thas why you be comin up short wit these

nickles and dimes, I'm even wit mine  
You get it when I get it and thas all the time  
I never decline your money unless you smell outta line  
And I'm feelin fine, they'll find you all tied up in some twine  
my moneys importent a lil more then important then how I shine  
dont play wit that 9, you pull it use it you should abuse it mine  
but see ya blind, then copyrite yo mouf wit yo mind  
I'm puttin it out and givin it to ya jus how I get it  
this evil is wit it wit no discussin this is how I spit it

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