

## Da Streets

Rocko

Never compromise my integrity  
I live by code of ethics, morals  
Values, principles  
Speaking principles  
You stacking principles  
Nigga we never know interest nigga  
Get your weight up

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I got blinded by the money and it's all I see  
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I'm a make sure my family eat  
This ain't no job for me, responsibility  
Rare wonder, I'm a do her  
Fuck her feeling, hit the inner state  
Pull up in a different state  
Tryin to get a dinner plate  
My niggas trying to get them a plate  
Never leaning on the table  
Leave close the roads just come  
Break bread among  
Who fuck with you the most  
Let's have a feast, come on let's eat  
Drink up let's have a toast to prosperity  
Everywhere I go they know my name  
Everywhere I go they're always glad I came  
Me and my crew put their kids through school  
In return they dance to all my songs  
They made me that dude, salute

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Before the real me, before the real bitch  
Before the real hoes, that get the real riches  
Before the real nigga, walking with real diamond  
I know what they look like 'cause they live around me  
They surround me  
Play with me they gonna surround you they really ready  
Kill you in your dreams for real freddy  
Last year I bought a house right down on Elm street  
Fast forward this shit I'm on the M street  
I could live on any street  
All my life I grew up in the street  
Certain words I can't say, some things I can't say  
Integrity, I'm a take it to the grave

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They say you never lose by love, you lose by holding back  
I gave the streets my heart and in return they gave me cash  
But they ain't owe me that the game gave me what they owed me  
Whatever you do put your heart into it that's what my granny told me  
You fuck with me I fuck with you I would never lie to you  
Gotta be honest with yourself that's what make you the truth  
My life can't change for the better till I took chances  
Had to take some bigger risks, fuck the consequences  
Somehow I made it through what it do  
Fuck you mean I would get 'em in  
Where was you I don't know  
Probably laid up with a hoe  
Standing up on 6's ignorant, ridiculous  
I took the extra mile, I hate crowds  
Changed the way I look at things, I'm looking different  
Camouflage but blend in when the time permits  
Chamillion, make millions  
Of my common sense, nah I ain't passed the bar  
I went passed the bar, made more than a judge  
He passed the bar

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