## The Streets

Stop for a minute, dont make a move Like you dont have much to prove Standing there hands in the air Like you dont have much to care

A you cant say what you B I dont C what you see I hear a meloDy To drop with a mellow E Hell not, never give an F Never shit a G Never dinged the H Why you lying to my I DJ be careful with the K Before everyday blaze L The condemned will all condem and theM theN remember O I used to want the P but I'd rather do not Q I dont wanna hear R I dont wanna hear S too Sit back and sip T It starts but not U Or I'll give you straight V Single me double you (W) No stress life from your X Dont angle to no Y yes Its only ever the way with your sket from A to Z

Stop for a minute