

# We Run These Streets

Tony Yayo

Hahaaaaa!  
Ayo Yayo! Ayo you off parole now, nigga.  
LET'S GOOOOO!  
Hahaaa!  
Ayo, man!  
These niggaz musta forgotten, man...  
Nigga we run these streets, nigga!  
G-UNIT! LET'S GO!

We let you niggaz pick up the ones, we left you our leftovers (YEAH!)  
Shut down your company and murdered your best soldiers. (hahaaaaa!)  
And it's the motherfuckin' thanks we get  
I ain't puttin' out my album till you buy Bank\$ shit. {DIVA!}  
Don't be fooled by these rap niggas fake ass jewels {whoooooooooooooooooooo Kii  
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!}  
They sell a hundred thousand records and they think they cool. (COOL!)  
Where's the rules? (HUUUH?) - My little girl watchin' the tube  
And she don't need to see another nigga kissin' a dude. (WHATTA FUCK?!) {HAH  
A!}  
BET didn't give us no invitations to the awards  
There wasn't enough metal detectors at the door.  
Lord! (YEEEEEEEEAAAAH!) - Don't let this industry injure me,  
I'm tryna see my nephew at least turn 23! {LOADY MACK!}  
Live to the day they let Larry Hoover free, (WHAT?) ("DJ WHoo Kid!")  
So all you rap niggas better get used to me. (OKAAAY!)  
Let's take it back Yayo to where it used to be. (HEEEEEEEEEEEEEYY!)  
G-U-N-I-T! - Holla back! {DAMN!}

You started, I fell off, my album did 700!  
So fuck with 55, I'm in a 600!  
Level-4 Vest got the.50 on me,  
And if I ever go broke, I spend 50's money!  
Nigga fresh off tour - from Sweden to Germany! {Whoooooooooooooooooooo Kiiiiiii  
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!}  
Chill on my dick - so these hoes ain't burnin' me  
Bentley flyin' spur - interior burgandy!  
Bulletproof truck, in case you cowards try to murder me. {YAYO!}  
Jail house is packed ain't no empty cells  
And I'm tryna make a half a mill - off of 12-12s!  
My little mouse gun - hold 12 shells!  
And if we get locked up, we postin' 12 bails!  
Antiques, Gucci Sneaks, they cost 12 bills  
For my next 2 albums I need 12 mills. (YEAH!)  
I'm the MVP, the "Most Valuable Playa!"  
I'm in your mp3 playa. - So hate nigga! (YEAH!) {WHITE BOY!}

My man Tony Yayo, "Finally Off Papers", you heard me?  
That's the "Talk Of" New York!  
Yeah, nigga I ain't pissin' in no more cups! You know what time it is, nigga  
!  
Yeah, no more cups! None of that free playa, man!  
Smokin' and jokin' and totin'...  
Fo' real nigga!  
Put yo' wings on!  
Yo Snoop, ya know what time it is, nigga!