

## City Streets

Z-Ro

King of the Ghetto Entertainment, Rap-A-Lot  
Dean's List know I'm saying, that's what I ride to  
When I'm rolling, through these mo'fucking city streets  
Corner to corner, block to block  
Witnessing nothing but bullshit, first hand  
Niggaz killing niggaz, know I'm saying  
Everybody killing niggaz, you know I'm saying  
But we the main mo'fuckers, killing us  
Tripping out here, for these god damn streets  
To look good in these streets, to have thangs  
In these motherfucking streets, man fuck these streets

Damn these city streets, are deadly to a brother  
Cause they're full of crooked cops, and killers and undercovers  
Everyday is the same thang, another fatal shooting  
Somebody daddy done died, so they mama prostituting  
Just to make ends meet, and get the bills paid  
Wonder why we bleed the corner dry, until the laws raid  
Trying to make a dollar, out of nickel and a dime  
KFC and McDonalds don't wanna hire me, because my teeth shine  
In constant danger, keep one in the chamber  
Cause I could become a victim, of some starving stranger  
Thinking he can go through my pockets, and come up with some bread  
When he found out I'm broke, he still gon leave a nigga for dead  
So I hustle to breathe freely, and see another day  
For the sake of my unborn babies, I keep a K  
Trying to make sure the McVey name, repeat and repeat  
Before somebody knock me off my feet, damn these city streets

Damn these city streets, are hard to live in  
Eighty percent of my partnas are dead, the rest in prison  
All I see is the struggle, my tears drown my vision  
I never forget to mention, god damn these city streets  
(2x)

Damn, these city streets'll eat you alive  
It's beginning to be a full time job, just to survive  
Tell me why I get pulled over, when I'm standing still  
Why my homies wanna rob me, for my big face bills  
It ain't no love in our lifestyle, it's all about greed  
Can't trust nobody, cause everybody got a trick up they sleeve  
I believe in struggling, cause that's all I've ever seen  
Besides the county jail, and the light of an infrared beam  
I use to keep a pistol, by my side  
But it don't matter if I'm strapped, I'm still gonna die  
Whether I'm evil or good, in the suburbs or the hood death is coming  
Better be like Forest Gump, and just keep on running  
Cause he'll be coming, like a thief in the night  
Might be in the form of a jacker, trying to get you at the light  
Houston Texas is restless, better keep your heat under your seat  
'Fore somebody have your brains up under your feet, damn these city streets

Damn these city streets, are hard to live in  
Eighty percent of my partnas are dead, the rest in prison  
All I see is the struggle, my tears drown my vision  
I never forget to mention, god damn these city streets  
(2x)

I'm 27, but I'm feeling 71  
I pray so much, I feel like I'm kin to the heavenly son  
I dodge bullets on the daily, if I don't duck I'm stuck  
Then I'll be another murder case, in back of that black truck  
Damn these city streets, are full of yellow tape  
I wish I could move around, but I feel I can't escape  
Tell me where to go, tell me where to run to get away from drama  
Seem like everywhere I go, they wanna put me with my mama  
Does equality follow me, ain't nothing shaking  
Justice and liberty for niggaz, is a house that's vacant  
Therefor I'm stranded, where crimes are committed to bread  
Forced to watch my people fall off track, like a bad wig  
I dropped a lot of records, but I'm still broke  
Can't afford to stay in the Four Seasons, but there's still hope  
Lucifer is powerful, he ain't got no mercy on the weak  
He got us suffering for nothing, motherfuck these city streets

Living in the city, living in the city (2x)

Damn these city streets, are hard to live in  
Eighty percent of my partnas are dead, the rest in prison  
All I see is the struggle, my tears drown my vision  
I never forget to mention, god damn these city streets (2x)

Living in the city, living in the city (2x)