In the Streets

Lil Wyte

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Get up (repeated)in the street im bout my buisness how i be a be a
if u want some work from me u pay a fee a fee a
when i check my crackhouse im gonna reup reup
for u robbers in the hood i throw my heat up heat upX2They always be askin what is crack cocaine
crack cocaine frys ur 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 im blowin off ya mouth
thas the way it is in up in the dope game have no respect
dont pas wit no brains if no thangs blow some big ass checks
straight to the liquor store thats were we roll to get my 75
dam they close at 11 yes im ballin doin 99
worked that whole week to get that cheese n give that shit to me
bet u 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 u no is im the 1 supplyin all the stone
keep my pockets swoll n i be ballin on the fuckin slab
think u droppin sissions in my buisness take yo buisness back
yes i roll wit dealers and my deals r my priority
bitch i ride wit killas and these killas have authorityin the street im bout my buisness how i be a be a
if u want some work from me u pay a fee a fee a
when i check my crackhouse im gonna reup reup
for u robbers in the hood i throw my heat up heat upX2well i aint waistin mine , gotta get them nickels and dimes all the time
'cause benjimin franklin the only mother fucker on my mind
im ridin to a cutless twanky threes grippin pine
n i no the junkies see me colors changin all the time
when u spot me better stop me 'cause im not slayin long
the pigs love comin up to this white boy ridin on all this fuckin chrome
got

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