Life On the Street

Keith Murray

Mass hysteria, illusion, widespread across the world
Riots are reported in London and the United Nations
Is calling for an emergency meetingAyo back in the day I sold hand to hand crack
Escapin' jail all day to get my money back
Starving' so bad that my stomach touched my back
Anywhere that I went yo I didn't know how to actOh, his chain is phat, fuck that, snatch that, flash the gat
When really all I wanted to do was rap, one two y'all
I've been preparing for this moment for years so step back
Cla clack take that, catch a heart attackI am the illest MC on the streets today
But fans say wack rappers shouldn't come my way
But I say I destroy crews like an AK
Well okay, please explain why you talk this way'Cause you can sell a million records and be wack, word up
You can have mad skills and don't sell jack
It got my brain racin', heart pacin', fightin' incarceration
On the internet in front of the whole nationIn front of the judge with a grudge and no budge
And no love, that's how it is when you a thug
If push comes to shove I rise above
And stay dedicated to rap like ghetto loveOh, street life, there's a thousand parts to play
Street life, until you play your life away
Oh, street life, there's a thousand parts to play
Street life, until you play your life away, ohMe and my peeps on the creep, deep like sleep
Hip in heat in the seat of the jeep
The more I try to get out, the more I realize I can't
So I roll with the beat and sing the war chantThe power and the struggle in the concrete jungle
And the troubles in the rubbles of the brothers on the bubble
And yeah I heard your story, you fuckin' niggas bore me
On how you goin' out in the blaze of gloryYou ask Joe, you sad as John Doe
You can fool some heads but the real niggas know, word up
Niggas try to get on the mic with no skills
I got one question for you, how that shit feel?You feel you keepin' it real but you fake as a three dollar bill
My grandmother got more skill
My man A+ put the bug in my ear
But don't make me open that door and have to go there
BecauseOh, street life, there's a thousand parts to play
Street life, until you play your life away
Oh, street life, there's a thousand parts to play
Street life, until you play your life away, ohTruthfully, I went from havin' nothing to eat, to eatin' a feast
I went from chillin' on the streets to livin' in phat suites
I went from a twenty four hour a day crime wave

To workin' in the studio with E gettin' paidAnd it ain't no mystery people know the history behind me
And if you don't ask somebody on the street
But Murray never worry, the girls love me very
Make a hit record quick fast in a hurryTotal captivation, domination with conversation
That'll be talked about by the younger generation
Remedial MCs always implement violence
That's because they ain't got no talentSo I suggest you rest and learn about the heart in your chest
Nevertheless, fuck who's bein' the best
More small rappers unite for world peace, word up
And take back our streets, yoOh, street life, there's a thousand parts to play
Street life, until you play your life away
Oh, street life, there's a thousand parts to play
Street life, until you play your life away, oh

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