

# Purse Snatchaz

## Onyx

There's no sunshine in the city  
That's the way it's goin' down  
People kill and people dyin'  
Every time I turn around  
There's no sunshine I roll wit purse snatchaz, the villains and trespassers  
Criminalist and parole violators  
I raidin' wit regulators, invaded the instigators  
Passed the procrastinators, rolled on retaliators Roamin' at home wit burglars, party wit murderers  
Scandal big reelers, I sell coke to dope dealers  
Ask the stash dealers, so rash the gat peelers  
The time behind bars, ridin' in stolen cars  
Forty deuce six, posin hard, rollin' large Big pockets that pay, pistol black is big smackers  
Back up the ally, attack us, waitin' for the crackers  
Smugglers, muggers in the gutters wit ruck cutters  
Runnin' up on niggas for butter lovers, or whatever Can't take it for hoppers cockers by watchin' cops and  
robbers  
But kid it's, kinda fittest, quit this, money get this  
For beaters wit heaters to bleed us and speed us and two seaters  
Crime essence and crime confessions, yea pure precious My guess is good as yours, while niggas be takin' draws  
Rapars and zipper rippers take rappers and over actors  
Bottle throwers, the Buddha rollers, I roll wit cigar smoke flowers  
Boilers wit playas, slashes bashes Mercedes Always solicit, and pullin' out on project business  
Schemin' and scandalous, the dreamers and pan handlers  
Ready to run up in Rockefeller, put the glock in the teller  
And tell the bitch to give the money and hurry up There's no sunshine in the city  
That's the way it's goin' down  
People kill and people dyin'  
Every time I turn around To me, USG livin' is one gigantic ring of concealin'  
Double dealin', drug fiendin', sellin' and schemin'  
On the next beam, fleein' from the cops, caught wit beings  
Illegal operatin', law violatin' and death escalatin' We all need our dollars straighten, bro we can't be toleratin'  
Man that's frustratin', that's why we be demonstratin'  
How we be law breakin', cash takin', drug jugglin'  
Hand to hand, stand and lookout  
Money struck out to keep 'em strugglin' Embezzlin', extortin', man slaughter and assaultin'  
Mass shootin', slugs stabbin', gangs feudin' and females boostin'  
For child supportin' or self done abortion  
Everythin' costin', we all lustin' for this fortune So we'll still be rowdy and riotin' and lookin'  
Every group until we see some more improvin'

It'll be mad human deliciously, can't completion  
'Cuz every day is killin' season There's no sunshine in the city  
That's the way it's goin' down  
People kill and people dyin'  
Every time I turn around I pledge allegiance to the street and blame God  
For the creation of this pitiful Earth, that's filled wit temptation  
Birth was my invitation, death will be initiation  
Now I just got a probation so wish me congratulation But I'm under investigation for psychic evaluation  
Facin' incarceration, isolation over the color discrimination  
So I need the participation the Caucasian assassination  
Time is wastin', it's a sticky situation Tryin' to stop a reproduction to come off a population  
And there's no exaggeration so whoever in an association  
Wit the nigga retaliation that needs a total cooperation  
When hours of desperation on for ya information  
A confrontation will be fought by the younger generation 'Cuz we got determination, all we need is organization  
So I use my concentration wit a Jim Crow education  
'Cuz history repeats itself, ya destination ya plantation  
All come as loud as nation that builds upon a communication And then without a explanation, a hesitation  
We have a reservation to elite from a tree my decorations  
So because of these altercations, we need to make some me duration's  
That's being the manipulation of this whole god damn nation  
And witness how the warn indication, so it's the Indian conversation

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