

# Street Life

M.o.p.

Wish everybody would leave me alone, yeah  
They're always callin' on my telephone  
When I pick it up there's no one there  
So I walk outside just to take the air  
Come on with me cruising down the street  
Who knows what you'll see, who you might meet  
This brave new world's not like yesterday  
It can take you higher than the milky way  
And now I'm blinded, I can hardly see, yeah  
And no more bright lights confusing me, no  
Don't ask me, why I'm feeling blue  
'Cause loving you is all I can do  
Hey good looking boys, gather around  
The sidewalk papers gutter, press you down  
All those lies, they can be so unkind  
They can make you feel like you're losing your mind  
Street life, street life  
Street life, what a life?  
Street life, street life  
Street life, what a life?  
Back to nature boys, Vasser girls too  
Watch what you say or think, or do  
Continental style, Strasse girls might  
But you know exactly if it's wrong or right  
Education is an important key, yeah  
But the good life's never won by degrees, no  
It's pointless passing through Harvard or Yale  
Only window shopping, it's strictly no sale  
Weekend starts Friday soon after eight  
Your jet black magic helps you celebrate  
You may be stranded if you stick around  
And that's really something

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