

# In The Streets

## Lil' Wyte

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 up

X2

They 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 authority  
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well i aint waistin mine , gotta get them nickels and dimes all the time  
'cause benjamin 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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