

# Detroit

## Starski and Clutch

"7 Mile, Gratiot, 6 Mile, 5 Mile"

[Esham]In Detroit, everybodys hungry, trying to hussle

    In Detroit, nobodys got a deal with Russel

    In Detroit, you'll be lucky if your not a victim of a shooting

    In Detroit, crack-head zombies still prostituting

    In Detroit, where the underground rap don't get played on the airwaves

        Unless, pull or push, men got payed

        In Detroit - bitch, you aint even from Detroit

        Fuck your rap, 7 mile is where the hustlers at

    In Detroit, ain't no fucking freestylin, ain't no time for that

    Got twenty-fours on the eighty-four Regal and I'm grindin

        Detroit, know my name

        In Detroit, it's cocaine

    In Detroit, don't play no hoe games they'll blow out your brains.

    [TNT]In Detroit, you can catch me on 7 mile

    In Detroit, where the bitches and niggas, they live wild

        In Detroit, where you find the dope game is shitty

        In Detroit, where the bitches show assholes and titties

    In Detroit, where the niggas and bitches, they build cars

        In Detroit, we got hoodrats and ghetto stars

        In Detroit, we ain't taking no shit from nobody

    In Detroit, we got Sammy the Bulge and John Gotti

    In Detroit, we got pimps and players, hoes and macks

        In Detroit, we ride Regals, Chevys, and Cadillacs

        Gettin money by the stack from the rap for the crack

    In Detroit, its like that, liquor stores for the blunt and

        In Detroit, we got arabs that look like Bin Ladin

    In Detroit, we got bitches and niggas that stay plottin

        In Detroit, we stay rottin, forgive but not forgotten

Potatoes stay au gratin, come close and catch a hot one

[Esham]In Detroit, you can be a victim of the ghetto

    In Detroit, got more rock than heavy metal

    In Detroit, bitches slide down the pole butt-naked

    In Detroit, some real and some fake it, some snake it

        In Detroit, mu'fuckas just hope they make it

        In Detroit, I can't take it, so I just wanna break shit

        Detroit got some winners, Detroit got some losers

        Detroit got the best dope-dealers and drug-abusers

And I be the rabbit-killer, the killer who kill rabbit  
In Detroit they bust automatics at trailer park addicts  
    Across 8 mile in Detroit, you hate my style  
    Soopa Villain in Detroit, I'm at the top of the pile  
[TNT]In Detroit, got the fix for you niggas who broke  
    In Detroit, we got the weed, speed, raw, and coke  
    In Detroit, where the bums will rush your ass  
Where the little old ladies do the hundred-yard dash  
    In Detroit, where the bitches look fine as Hell  
    But if you slap that bitch up, you gotta go to jail  
    In Detroit, we got the space-age futeristic  
Nigga, check my statistics, my number is unlisted  
    In Detroit, where you got to be fly as Hell  
With your attitude shitty like your shit don't smell  
    In Detroit, aim big ya got east to west  
    North end to the end, and down to southwest  
    And don't forget the HP and small ass hamtraning  
I'm talking 'bout Detroit, understand it, God damn it  
    And if you dont know the places I called off  
You probably a weak-ass nigga from the burbs, extra soft.

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