

Blame It On the Streets (feat. Jay 305)

YG

[Intro: Jay 305]

Don't blame my mama

Blame it on the streets

Don't blame my liquor

Blame it on the streets[Verse 1: Jay 305]

Shootouts in broad daylight, South Central zoo life

Young nigga goin' hard, hustle all night

Mama prayin', tellin' God I don't live right

Fuck right, go left, catch a damn strike

Felonies can't go to police

Probation catchin' cases, prayin' on my (static)

Lord, why they got me out this way?

Lord, I gotta buy another AK

Fresh out, I need money in the worst way

Get a job, Hell nah, call my homie Ike

Told me, "Pull up, I'ma get you right"

Diamond chain, gold ring, now I'm sittin' right

Like biz, bad bitch, real boss tie

Took a chance, now I'm ballin' off the street life

It's just in me, my nigga

Don't blame me, blame the ghetto, that's where I'm livin', my nigga[Hook: Jay 305]

Don't blame my mama

Blame it on the streets

Don't blame my liquor

Blame it on the streets

Don't blame my mama

Blame it on the streets

Don't blame my homies

Blame it on the streets[Verse 2: YG]

Aye I'm a West Side, Tree Top gang member

Don't blame it on my mama though, blame it on me

Yo those fades I done took, peoples' safes I done took

And if I geeked up with this shit, I'm gettin' booked

Oh, oh no, I don't wanna go to jail

But if I got to I swear to God I won't tell

Hit the bounty nigga, you ain't gotta take no fade for me

Phone call, [?], nigga I can spread for weeks

My pops mad at me, my mama all worried

So she bail me out, typical black male story

Her friends wasn't supportin' cause they know I'm in the streets
I told her, "Don't blame it on my mama, blame it on me"
I got Piru [?], where I'm from, that's regular
I don't do enemies and I don't talk on a cell
And mama asked why I sag and talk with so many Bs
No questions, mama, blame it on the streets[Hook][Interlude: Jay 305]
What's happenin'? West Side, Jay 305, I'm demanding respect.
You got a problem with that, I 'on't know what to say.
Blame it on the streets. Niggas like me only come once in a lifetime,
nigga. So while you in the mothafuckin' presence of a gangsta,
nigga, you better bow down and walk off

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