

All We Got Iz Us (Evil Streets)

Onyx

Nigga you heartless, you ain't heartless
You don't want no part in this, you ain't got it in ya
I'm born to be a sinner
As I move through these evil New York streets
Like grease and some kids get caught up
All up in the crime rate
Couldn't hold your nine straight when you was bustin'
Your whole clip and hittin' nothing
Your whole block on him, only two niggaz got him
Came down fast
With the cash and the product
Caught you pants down with ya clothes off
A nigga never knows
A nigga never knows
You got your rhymes niggas? Bring 'em, we start that
It's concrete combat, where I'm at a crime covered city
Where theres no time for pity, we comin' from the village
Of the unprivileged, blood soaked bills through murder actions
Transactions all illegal, I smell the cheeb like a beagle
Evil stalks and lurks, dominate and do worse in my dwelling
Niggaz filling shells and compelling to bust melons
We just bring to these fellas
These evil streets iz rough
Ain't no one we can trust
Either roll with the rush or get rushed
'Cause all we got iz us
These evil streets iz rough
Ain't no one we can trust
Either roll with the rush or get rushed
'Cause all we got iz us
These evil streets
Seen the world through the eyes of a nigga on the brink
Drugs got my brain fried making it hard to think
I'm trapped in these evil streets
Drivin' some scuffed up ragged down beat up past times
Some kid pulls up with chrome dimple guided rims
Now I'm thinking it's 3 in the a.m., I'm walking and he in a BM
Drop top 3, he don't even see me
Would you believe, he saw my gun in 3D
10 blocks later trying to work the CD
Spotted 15 on the BQE
'Cause ain't no way them pigs is baggin' me
And up a Sonsee we official nasty
For niggas that force the issue, my man'll toss the pistol
And of course I hit you, let that loss be with you
The more L's the higher, streets are fire
Make ice hearts in men, for worldly desire

Its the black attack born on the corner
Nigga grew up fast to get that looter ready to shoot 'er
And he do anything to achieve it, better believe it
grew up in a band of thieves who retrieves the goods, stacking stacks
And pushing niggas shit back like they
should

While we was gone, some shit undeveloped
Now parlay, sit back and watch armys swell up
Yeah, punk niggaz
As we move through these evil streets
As we move through these evil streets
As we move through these evil streets
Only nigga that can kill me is the nigga in the mirror

But when I cup the mic and make my fighting words clearer
A nigga without a gun is like something is missing
That was my employer-when I ain't have a pot to piss in
So listen, keep a gun, even if it's not needed
Better that than to have none and to be in deep shit
We mold on niggaz like Bacteria grows
Fools they lucky if they walk away with a black eye and a broken nose
Nigga, we kill niggaz for Polo and
Hilfigers

It's all for real ill niggaz and steel figures
Ain't nothin' over here, won't be soft
Shit be jumping off on the rag
Don't beat me in the head with that, go head with that
I think back me in my mans rover
Rip out somebody's grandmother
Pulled out, the bitch ran for cover
Keep niggaz guessin' with our face without expressions
For niggaz stressin', I leave a lifetime impression
It shines like aggression when the flame comes out
Saw the 'bout, what you got, when your gang runs out
Shit's hot, you could get burned with heat
We take turns to sleep, you better learn the street
Knowledge, damn, you could get shot for 5 dollars
It's live wires with no signs of survivors
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Songwriters

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