

Purse Snatchaz (feat. Greg Valentine)

Onyx

[Chorus]

There's no sunshine in the city

That's the way it's going down

People kill and people dyin

Every time I turn around There's no sunshine...I roll wit purse snatchaz, the villains, and trespassers

Criminalist, and parole violators

I raidin wit regulators, invaded the instigators

Passed the procrastinators, rolled on retaliators Roamin at home wit burglars, party wit murderers

Scandal big reelers, I sell coke to dope dealers

Ask the stash dealers, so rash the gat peelers

The time behind bars, ridin in stolen cars Forty deuce six, posin hard, rollin large

Big pockets that pay, pistol black is big smackers

Back up the ally, attack us, waitin for the crackers

Smugglers, muggers, in the gutters wit ruck cutters Runnin up on niggas for butter lovers, or whatever

Can't take it for hoppers cockers, by watchin cops and robbers

But kid it's, kinda fittest, quit this, money get this

For beaters wit heaters to bleed us, and speed us, and 2 seaters Crime essence and crime confessions, yea pure
precious

My guess is good as yours, while niggas be takin draws

Rapers and zipper rippers, take rappers and over actors

Bottle throwers, the buddha rollers

I roll wit cigar smoke flowers

Boilers wit playas, slashes bashes Mercedes

Always solicit, and pullin out on project business

Schemin and scandalous, the dreamers and pan handlers

Ready to run up in Rockefeller, put the glock in the teller

And tell the bitch to give the money, and hurry up [Chorus] [Sonsee]

To me, USG livin, is one gigantic ring of concealin

Double dealin, drug fiendin, sellin and schemin

On the next beam, fleein from the cops, caught wit beings

Illegal operatin, law violatin and death escalatin

We all need our dollars straighten, bro we can't be toleratin

Man that's frustratin, that's why we be demonstratin

How we be law breakin, cash takin, drug jugglin

Hand to hand, stand and lookout, money struck out to keep 'em strugglin

Embezzlin, extortin, man slaughter and assaultin

Mass shootin, slugs stabbin, gangs feudin and females boostin

For child supportin, or self done abortion

Everything costin, we all lustin for this fortune

So we'll still be rowdy and riotin and lookin
Every group and, until we see some more improvin
It'll be mad human deliciously, can't completion
'cause every day is killin season[Chorus][Sticky Fingaz]
I pledge allegiance to the street and blame God
For the creation of this pitiful Earth, that's filled wit temptation
Birth was my invitation, death will be initiation
Now I just got a probation, so wish me congratulation
But I'm under investigation, for psychic evaluation
Facin incarceration, and isolation over the color discrimination
So I need the participation the Caucasian assassination
Time is wastin, it's a Sticky situation
Tryin to stop a reproduction, to come off a population
And there's no exaggeration, so whoever in an association
Wit the nigga retaliation that needs a total cooperation
When hours of desperation, on for ya information
A confrontation will be fought by the younger generation
'cause we got determination, all we need is organization
So I use my concentration wit a Jim Crow education
'cause history repeats itself, ya destination ya plantation
All come as loud as nation, that builds upon a communication
And then without a explanation, a hesitation, we have a reservation
To elite from a tree my decorations
So because of these altercations, we need to make some me duration's
That's being the manipulation of this God damn nation
And witness how the warn indication, so it's the Indian conversation

Songwriters

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