Street Life

YFN Lucci

(VERSE 1)
Ran through 200 grand in the streets
I was really in the streets
You know it ain no love in the streets for some reason ion know u know how it be
Fuck competion, cant no one compete
Fuck one bitch, im tryna fuck 3
big cup so it hold lotta coke an lean
true story we was all in the streets
my nigga on the way home free meech nigga dont want beef come from the streets
really thats all my niggas eat really thats all real [?]
walk around vvs all in the street truth or dare boy i dare a nigga play wit me
fuck around find the boy skull in the streets
yeah not next week
we dont spare a nigga if he sweet we delete mf ima beast mf
lost a whole lotta thousands in the streets
good grief mf ima teach mf
coming from where i come from
coming from where i come from
in the hood everday like a damn bomb swear this shit get bloody like a tampon yeah
hot boy hottest thing under the damn sun
this shit fly my nigga damn son
forest gump when u see the mf when u see the mf betta damn run
all these [?] my niggas shooting like the cam on
i fucked around an put my mans on then he put his mans on then he put his mans on yeah

(HOOK)
street life
nigga what the streets like
how late nights tryna get my cake right nigga fuck a street light
nigga we pipe
all in the street lights
gettin money all day every day all out in broad day when u livin this street life
i swear sometimes i dont sleep right make me grab the heat tight i swear im living the street life
i gotta keep the heat right
i swear my family gonna eat right thanks to the street life
i say street life
nigga we livin the street life

(VERSE 2)

one thang bout them streets they ain got no love for no nigga
ain no love for no nigga i swear ain no love for no nigga
i grew up in them streets we was some hustlers nigga
i know a couple of killas dont get hit wit no missile
in the hood we some feen for the dream cash out on pain
if it ain act we dont drink i swear we did when they came
this is my lane please do not enter my lane
i do not owe u a thang its kinda hard to explain
but i did not ask for a thing i put that shit in my name
in the streets if u play with a shadow
call them at the corner red dot em
niggas in the hood they die bout em
make my own rules u betta abide by em
ion need no juice bitches love my [?]
may i refuse u know we did what we wanna
know of the good times wit JJ an walonna im still in the streets smokin good marijuana yeah

(HOOK)

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