

# 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 everyday 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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