

The Streets Is Watching

Jay-z

Uh huh uh huh uh

Gee gee geyeah

Baby watchin' streets

Uh huh uh huh uh

You don't have to look

Uh huh uh

The streets is watching

Check it check

Uh huh uh check

AC

Look if I shoot you I'm brainless

But if you shoot me then you're famous what's a nigga to do?

When the streets is watching blocks keep clocking

Waiting for you to break make your first mistake

Can't ignore it that's the fastest way to get extorted

But my time is money, at twenty-five, I can't afford it

Beef is sorted like Godiva, chocolates

Nigga you bought it, I pull the slide back and cock it

Plan aborted, you and your mans get a pass

This rhyme, you're operating on fuck time

Y'all nigga ain't worth my shells, all y'all niggaz

tryin to do is hurt my sales, and stop trips to John McNale

The type to start a beef then, run to the cops

When I see you in the street got, one in the drop

Would I rather be on tour getting a, hundred a pop

Taking pictures with some bitches, in front of the drop?

The streets is watching

When the, streets is watching

Blocks keep clocking

Waiting for you to break, make your first mistake

Can't ignore it

Now it's hard not to kill niggas

It's like a full time job not to kill niggas, can't chill

The streets is watching you, when you froze your arms

Niggas wanna test you and your gun goes warm

Can't get caught with your feet up, gotta keep your heat up

Sweet niggas running 'round swearing shit is sweeter

Once you're tagged lame the game is follow the leader

Everybody want a piece of your scrilla, so you gotta keep it realer

Kidnap niggas wanna steal ya
Broke niggas want no cash, they just wanna kill ya
for the name, niggas don't know the rules
Disrespectin' the game, want you to blow your cool
Force your hand, of course that man's plottin'
Smarten up, the streets is watching, it's on
When the, streets is watching
Blocks keep clocking
Waiting for you to break, make your first mistake
Can't ignore it
My street mentality flip bricks forever, know me and money
We like armed co-defendants, niggas we stick together
Shit whatever for this cheddar ran my game into the ground
Hustle harder to see if indictment time came around
Now you can look up and down the streets and I can't be found
Put in twenty-four hour shifts but, that ain't me now
Got a face too easy to trace, niggas mouths got slow leaks
Had to hide between my workers, couldn't play those streets
She got his face like Mercury, you jerkin' me?
Hectic, had to call upon my wolves to send, niggas the message
I said this, "Let's play fair and we can stay here"
I'm trying to transform you Boyz II Men like daycare
Hey there's money to be made and, niggas got the picture
Stopped playing with my paper and, we got richer
Then hard times fell upon us, half of my staff had warrants
The other half, in the casket lay dormant
I felt like life was cheating me, for the first time in my life
I was getting money but it was like my conscious was eating me
Was this a lesson God teaching me? Was he saying that?
I'm playing the game straight from Hell from which few came back
Like bad coke, pimp or die, was my mindframe bad
Was niggas thinkin' simplify was turning cocaine crack?
Ain't a whole lot of brain to that, just trying to maintain a stack
And knock a lot like two trains that's on the same track
'Fore I get my life together like the oars I bring back
In the bottom of the pot where no, water gets hot
Got my transporter take it 'cross the border then stop
Set up shop with a quarter of rock, here's the plan
For three straight weeks, niggas slaughtered the block
But you know the game is 'luted, fucked up me and my dues
One drop can wipe a nigga out, faster than the cops
And this unstable way of living just, had to stop
Half of my niggas got time, we done real things
By ninety-four became the subject of half of y'all niggas rhymes
Public apologies to the families of those caught up in my street

But that's the life for us lost souls brought up in the streets
The life and times of a demonic mind, excited with crime
And the lavish luxuries that just excited my mind
I figured, 'Shit why risk myself? I just write it in rhymes
And let you feel me, and if you don't like it then fine'
The mindstate, of a nigga who boosted the crime rate
So high in one city they send National Guards to get me, ya dig?
The streets

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