

Detroit

Marcus Miller

"7 Mile, Gratiot, 6 Mile, 5 Mile"

[Esham]In Detroit, everybodys hungry, trying to hussle

 In Detroit, nobodys got a deal with Russel

 In Detroit, you'll be lucky if your not a victim of a shooting

 In Detroit, crack-head zombies still prostituting

 In Detroit, where the underground rap don't get played on the airwaves

 Unless, pull or push, men got payed

 In Detroit - bitch, you aint even from Detroit

 Fuck your rap, 7 mile is where the hustlers at

 In Detroit, ain't no fucking freestylin, ain't no time for that

 Got twenty-fours on the eighty-four Regal and I'm grindin

 Detroit, know my name

 In Detroit, it's cocaine

 In Detroit, don't play no hoe games they'll blow out your brains.

 [TNT]In Detroit, you can catch me on 7 mile

 In Detroit, where the bitches and niggas, they live wild

 In Detroit, where you find the dope game is shitty

 In Detroit, where the bitches show assholes and titties

 In Detroit, where the niggas and bitches, they build cars

 In Detroit, we got hoodrats and ghetto stars

 In Detroit, we ain't taking no shit from nobody

 In Detroit, we got Sammy the Bulge and John Gotti

 In Detroit, we got pimps and players, hoes and macks

 In Detroit, we ride Regals, Chevys, and Cadillacs

 Gettin money by the stack from the rap for the crack

 In Detroit, its like that, liquor stores for the blunt and

 In Detroit, we got arabs that look like Bin Ladin

 In Detroit, we got bitches and niggas that stay plottin

 In Detroit, we stay rottin, forgive but not forgotten

Potatoes stay au gratin, come close and catch a hot one

[Esham]In Detroit, you can be a victim of the ghetto

 In Detroit, got more rock than heavy metal

 In Detroit, bitches slide down the pole butt-naked

 In Detroit, some real and some fake it, some snake it

 In Detroit, mu'fuckas just hope they make it

 In Detroit, I can't take it, so I just wanna break shit

 Detroit got some winners, Detroit got some losers

 Detroit got the best dope-dealers and drug-abusers

And I be the rabbit-killer, the killer who kill rabbit
In Detroit they bust automatics at trailer park addicts
 Across 8 mile in Detroit, you hate my style
 Soopa Villain in Detroit, I'm at the top of the pile
[TNT]In Detroit, got the fix for you niggas who broke
 In Detroit, we got the weed, speed, raw, and coke
 In Detroit, where the bums will rush your ass
Where the little old ladies do the hundred-yard dash
 In Detroit, where the bitches look fine as Hell
 But if you slap that bitch up, you gotta go to jail
 In Detroit, we got the space-age futeristic
Nigga, check my statistics, my number is unlisted
 In Detroit, where you got to be fly as Hell
With your attitude shitty like your shit don't smell
 In Detroit, aim big ya got east to west
 North end to the end, and down to southwest
 And don't forget the HP and small ass hamtraning
I'm talking 'bout Detroit, understand it, God damn it
 And if you dont know the places I called off
You probably a weak-ass nigga from the burbs, extra soft.

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