

# Da Streets Ain't Right

Kris Kross

It's the ones that smoke blunts wit cha, see ya picture  
Now they wanna grab the guns and come and get cha  
It's the ones that smoke blunts wit cha, see ya picture  
Now they wanna grab the guns and come and get cha  
Niggas in da street ain't right  
Every other day I keep strugglin' to keep my life  
And I never know when I gotta go so I stay strapped  
'Cause niggas they don't know how to act  
It's Monday night and I'm out  
Chillin' with my girl, top down  
500 SL pumpin' some sounds  
Now me I'm in Versace from my head to toe  
Lookin' for a place to go, so I can spend my dough  
I found a spot, jumped out, my girl was hot, no doubt  
And that was all I heard these bustas talkin' about  
Now I ain't payin' no attention to this high school skit  
And I ain't even tryin' to fight over this here dip  
I kept walkin', but all they did was follow  
Tryin' to flex, talkin' about 'em girls titties  
And the jewels around my neck  
Now I can feel a confrontation 'bout to jump on off  
And I can see these little bustas tryin' to play me for soft  
I heard, ?Stick up, stick up, get down and don't look up  
Nigga give me all your money and your jewels 'cause you're stuck?  
I said, ?What?? fightin' back hit my mind  
But it's a waste of time 'cause I ain't got my nine and these  
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And I never know when I gotta go so I stay strapped  
'Cause niggas they don't know how to act  
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And I never know when I gotta go so I stay strapped  
'Cause niggas they don't know how to act  
Now I done did all this work, so I can be the man  
Fresh to Def, twenty grand in a black Sedan  
Not knowin' I done had some homies watchin'  
Steady clockin', plottin' to put da drop on me  
'Cause I'm flossin', hit the streets left and right

Sittin' swoll, lookin' for me a party that's tight  
I heard somebody yell, "112" that's the spot  
So I hit the parking lot, not thinkin' of gettin' got  
'Cause it's mack, players, pimps, and dips everywhere  
But niggas don't know how to act and they don't care  
I heard, "Freeze" from these four niggas  
That I knew, that I knew from back in grade school  
I said, "What's up?"  
He said, "What's up?" It's on  
Give it all up and then he showed me his chrome  
I said, "Homes, you ain't even gots to trip  
'Cause I ain't even tryin' to die over materialistics"  
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