

# Detroit

## Po Folks

"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 futuristic  
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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>