

# For The City

## Far East Movement

Check one two uh  
Yeah one two  
Yeah one two (One two, one two)  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, stay right  
For the city  
We rep the people with honor  
Put the bomb marijuana  
Like my mother and father  
For the city  
We say peace to the drama  
Peace out to bad charma  
Cause' peace is what I want  
For my city  
Ain't never but color thing  
Just a one love dap hug family day  
Give a dollar, take two  
Street hustlers do you  
Nothin' comin' bout' food when life is past due  
Real dudes do the walkin'  
Cause' the streets do the talkin'  
Real mommas do both  
And brew a damn good coffee  
My city showed love  
To hucchi mamas and g's  
Ordinary afternoons  
Sunsets and palm trees  
Hustle boobs to the roxy  
Rocked it properly  
Puttin' that work in for my city  
Watch me, rep world wide  
All for the west side  
Throw your three fingers up at all times

For my city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
For the city  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
I'm from the city of angels  
Everybody gotta' drive,  
So the streets is dangerous  
For the city  
Drive slow or the cops will get ya'  
And sit back while I paint this picture  
For the city  
It's been my home for about two decades  
Folks rock T and C to their tele teles

Always rep LA  
On they white and blue cap  
Two in the morning ain't a place to get your booze at  
I love my block  
With the dimmed out street lights  
Thugs do they thing under the busted ass street sign  
Better lock your car before it turns into a G ride  
Tourists takin' pictures lookin' happy holdin' peace signs  
G's catching cases just a couple blocks down  
The LAPD got em' serving beat down  
We learning ghetto law but we had to raise hell  
Now we all doin' well tryin' to stay outta' jail

For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city

We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
Live good, stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
For the city  
Live good, stay right  
For the city  
For the city  
From the cities and the states  
To cities abroad  
I'm like that cool dude Benny  
And city of gods  
It's love when the city's at peace  
Or the city's at odds  
Either way I need to stay  
Wherever I am within a five mile radius  
From the night life, bright lights, and the craziness  
Yeah, we live it up, so give it up  
For-For-For-What?  
The urban life, far from a suburbanite  
A shot of Bur ban, twistin' up the urbanite  
Makes things a bit easier to tackle  
I'm from the orange state, now I'm in the big apple  
The hip-hop Mecca  
Bomb beats and concrete  
When the time wear long johns and turn on heat  
Yo, the west is where it's at  
I'm thinkin' bout' going-going back-back  
If I catch the 4pm to Long Beach I suppose  
Catch could scoop me up right before the clubs close  
On behalf of the Far Easty boys group  
Throw up three fingers y'all and make some noise for who?  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly

Stay real, for real  
Live good, Stay right  
For the city  
We stay high, stay fly  
For the city  
Live good, stay right  
For the city

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>