Where I'm From (feat. Prime Suspects)

C-Murder

Where I'm from
Where I'm from
Where you from
Where you from[Chorus]Where I'm from, only strong niggaz live where I'm from
Where I'm from, only hard niggaz live where I'm from
Where I'm from, only real niggaz live where I'm from[C-Murder]I live cross the street from a killer, round the corner from a murderer
Next door to a nigga that never even heard of a
Free day cause he did fed time about 9
A cold blooded killer still dressing like them old times
There go some gangsters on them corners slanging crack
If you want the powder you gots to go around the back
If you don't want trouble then stay up in your home
In the middle of my block is where you find the heroin
And the one who kill the most get the most respect
Its like the mothafucking law when you living in the projects
Cause money brings problems and dope brings killings
And where I'm from every young nigga willing
To do what they gotta do on my block
That's why the best job in the hood is slanging rocks[Chorus][Prime Suspects]Now where I'm from niggaz cock the 50 caliber chrome
you ain't real catch a policy with Mr. Serv-On
You slip on your work you might lose your wig
In the gunboat where niggaz murder innocent kids
25 and legendary status cause you survivein
Gang soaked in your blood from the g's and thugs
Now slide me the cola I get that red in my eyes
I'm so high don't give a fuck if I live or I die
I keep a gat on the streets, they hollering bout keep it real
But where I'm from the fakest nigga will still split your wheel
Its cold bro every man for they self
Soldiers and warriors throwing up they war signs representing don't give a fuck
And where I'm from ain't no bd jacking and stacking g's nigga
Make me wanna join the force I heard they serving up keys
Now when we lose a ghetto hero like my nigga Slugging G
We bustin jumpin a second line before we let him rest in peace
Where I'm from that's how it is, broke and ignorant spreadin tears
With my niggaz with the wine cause we getting it how we live
3rd Ward Parkway, Calliope ya dig[Chorus][Prime Suspects]Nigga give me gliss, the realest flip the script

Like a gymnast, bulletproof nigga and street chemist
Bitch I'm in this to win it, in Mortal Kombat you be finished
Where I'm from every nigga over 12 got a gun
Get done with if you run up with that dumb shit
Get your wig split, give me the money you get the bitches so up it
Fuck it, cause where I'm from the fucking drugs an thugs run it
Kinda like them mothafucking Crips and Bloods
Slugs be busting niggaz fuck fussing and cussing
And doing a little time ain't bout nothing, guilty til proven innocent
For putting busters in girdles if you haven't heard
Where I'm from the popos never see murder[C-Murder]I live the life of a killa, one time can't catch me
Hennessy and weed I live amongst a dying breed
Me and you put in the ghetto to make ends
We duck and run from the bullets of our jealous friends
Prime Suspects feel my pain
Its the killer in me cause I'm true to the game[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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