# **Stained**

# Krista

I'm a product of the streets like narcotics and the beef, I be modest and descrete cuz honestly to speak from the bottom of my heart BK from the start "where brooklyn at― I'm in sunset park better than my competitors backspace and edit ya freshman in the this game but I'm light years ahead of ya I'm super bad you mclovin my flow the way I run it like Chris Brown â€" ok goâ€" Came to claim my thrown and now I'm taking it home back to BK where they set it in stone

"I'm ya idol, ya highest title, numero uno― and yes I'm puerto rican and I'm speaking so that cuz you know that I know that these streets eat people, we dont live like equals, opinions are lethal love it or hate it, I'm a little bit jaded, always under rated it keeps me motivated

#### **CHORUS**

I'm stained It's under my skin It's where I begin It's not where im from, its who I am It's love and its hate It's passion and pain thats keeping me sane, can't take that away cuz im stained, im stained F train rider flame ignitor, bk shoot up the party till the roofs on fire

and we dont need no water let the mother fucka'z burn burn mofucka'z, till yall mother fucka's learn this is brooklyn boot camp, you cant stop us street symphonies and ghetto opera's

say what they wanna say, do what they gotta do, expect to break the rules, knowing that its gonna get you in the bourogh where the police follow ya

> belly of the beast where the streets will swallow ya where only a soul satisfies its hunger but what doesn't kill you only makes you stronger

> > you control ya fate

you could hold that weight, take that trip upstate or you could hold up, wait, stopâ€" think about it for a minute, the

## life you were given isn't infinite

## **CHORUS**

I'm stained
It's under my skin
It's where I begin
It's not where im from, it's who I am
It's love and its hate
Its passion its pain the cold nights i prayed that gave me strength 2x

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