

Street Life (feat. Pusha T)

Kelly Rowland

Fittin' to pop off,
Uh, leg on my baby daddy
Pullin' up like hey girl let go
Uh, see I ain't pushin that Caddy
We never leavin' this place Um, it's so throwed (so throwed)
So throwed (so throwed) so throwed (so throwed) Ooh, the hood ain't ready
It's the mentality of hate Coming from the street life we know, exciting
Know we like to go to school for education
But the street life we know don't write no notes
It's like parole with the time we're facing Ooh ain't nobody gon' help
Ooh tryin' survive and sell
Ooh these a ?
The point of the game as money The newspaper calls it streetlife
The recession in real life
Tryna get where the breeze is nice
So I can breathe Everybody round me tryna get to the money
Including me Ooh, my best friend named Abby
We up and live like, waiter XO
Ooh, and she be rollin' that fatty
And puffin as long as it takes Yet 'cause life is so cold (so cold)
So cold (so cold) and it's throwed
But the, truth and some man ain't ready
But what she got the next day Coming from the street life we know, exciting no
We like to go to school for education
But the street life we know don't write no notes
It's like parole with the time we're facing Ooh ain't nobody gon' help
Ooh tryin' survive and sell
Ooh these a ?
Mama didn't raise no dummy? This streetlife
The recession in real life
Tryna get where the breeze is nice
So I can breathe Everybody round me tryna get to the money
We just tryna get to the money This for my niggas with them full baby mamas
Ceiling full of commas
Saving your receipts because she never keep a promise
This presidential Rollie don't make me Obama
So don't judge me by my jewelry please your honor
The persona of this dope dealin' summertime
Top dropper wintertime, fool ain't fox rocker

Wooh! What it be like?
It's just king pushin Kelly roll,
Giving you the street life, brap! Coming from the street life we know, exciting no
We like to go to school for education
But the street life we know don't write no notes
It's like parole with the time we're facing Ooh ain't nobody gon' help
Ooh tryin' survive and sell
Ooh these a ?
Now ain't shit from here funny Tell em all about this streetlife
The recession in real life
Tryna get where the breeze is nice
So I can breathe Everybody around me tryna get to the money
Including me
Yea yea yea

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