Street Life

Tank

It's amazing how your life can change It's plan and simple as it can bring things And take perspective before it comes your way I'm am so thankful to God for this day 'Cause for a long time the streets were my home Slanging hard, banging hard, got me known But the reason to live I've been shown you new reason I gotta be around to see my baby boy grow Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta son now Street life no more, I gotta make it out Street life no more, oh, yeah Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta show little man What life is really about One more dealing and I'm outta this thing Need the paper so that I can maintain I'ma find a job, hopefully something that pays It's hard to walk away from this figures I made Grab the money and this don't look right no more That nigga right there, I think I seen him before Good thing he didn't make a sell or buy He gave me four years, I'll be out by the he's five Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta son now Street life no more, I gotta make it out Street life no more Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta show little man What life is really about Baby, don't cry, I'll be home soon I left a gang of money in the safe for you Come alright, I'll make it right through I just got his picture of his first day in preschool He's gonna be smart just like his mom I commend you, black queen for holding on How many days I think I'ma cry When I get out no more street life Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel

Street life no more, I gotta son now Street life no more, I gotta make it out Street life no more

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta show little man

What life is really about

Street life no more

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