

Rakim f/ Maino, Tracey Horton

"Walk These Streets"

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[Tracey Horton - Intro] (Rakim) La-da-da-dah, la-da-da-dah La-da-da-dah, la-da-da-dah (Uh...yeah...) (This is for the haters...keep hatin) La-da-da-dah, la-da-da-dah La-da-da-dah, la-da-da-dah (It's what we call money music, right here) (Uh, yeah, let's go in) [Rakim - Verse 1ne] I perform in cities, hoods, and slums, the best seller is drugs And money is the only thing that get love They say don't let it make you, but that's how they rate you And the more you got, the more they hate you (That's okay too!) Just don't get in the way, 'cause at the end of the day My agenda's make sure I get them ends to get paid (uh-huh) So I'm stackin grands 'til the math expand It's the man with the master plan Since the Bambino, cash made my path cross with evil Uno dos cinco on a crowded corner rollin c-lo To chips and the chick in the casino pourin Cliquot 'Cause now I make music for the c-notes From New York to Puerto Rico, California to Rio Hit the streets like the kilo but I'm legal It's swga like I walk with heat though with all my people But it's just me and my alter ego [Chorus: Tracey Horton] I walk these streets, wit my mind on my plan It's alright if you don't understand I walk these streets, think like I got a gun in my hand 'cause hatin is the nature of man (Sometimes I wanna, stop the cameras, just pop the hammer Box the innocent bystander and his man up) I walk these streets, think like I got a gun in my hand It's alright if you don't understand Just stay outta my waaaay [Maino - Verse 2wo] MAINOOOOO~! Yo, one for my comrades, two for my family Three for the day that I run into my enemies We gon' make a movie, the world gon' remember me I survived it all dawg, what the hell you tellin me? I remember days when, I was young and aidin Cuttin class, chasin ass, couldn't pass grades and Chillin on the block then, listenin to Rakim Back of his album filled up with Killer Ben Supreme Magnetic and I wasn't athletic But I ran around with the Tre-8 Magnetic Money on my mind, crack vials in my Levi's Been a dog since I had the cream colored Filas (Hahahah!) Yeah, yeah, we fly, seen it all with these eyes Gunplay and drugs if you put my mind on rewind Fast forward my life, ya boy

done MADE IT! If I could do it over, I wouldn't CHANGED
IT! [Chorus] [Rakim - Verse 3hree] (Ay, good lookin out
my dude) Aiyyo Maino, it's the same ol' same ol' Don't
matter if you in it for the fame or you lay low Haters
gon' hate but, it's okay though (Keep doin what you
ddo) The angle is make sure the payroll stay swoll Big
faces, cake dough and di-nay-ros Rubels, yen yang,
euros and pesos Seven digit figures, tryna make more
zay-ros Spray holes in whoever in the way so (Stay
outta my waaaay) While I count the next bundle (that's
right) "All means necessary," Malcolm X hustle A threat
yet humble, about to flex muscle Get a big amount then
I'm in and out the next jungle 'Cause every other day,
I'm in another state It's like I cross the thin line between
love and hate But I gotta eat, gotta get another plate So
I'm on my cake walk for the cake [Chorus] Just stay
outta my waaaay.. (It's what they do..) Just stay outta
my waaaay..

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