

Street Life

"Grid Iron Rap"

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[Bishop Don Magic Juan]

"Dropped outta school early so I could get me some paper

That's a good book I don't mind you gettin knowledge about the game

You dig? So you won't have to have those young girls fool ya you dig?

Trick ya outta your check so you can learn about it

Don't try to play if you ain't ready for it

Cuz the game could be detrimental to ya boy."

[Street Life]

I Silver Surf the city circuit, forever lurkin on the street surface

I spit blood for blood verses

Plan span divided, we still stand conquer land

One man'll body slam Def Jam

Focus ya head cam, zoom in, we radio tunin

I know you're listenin so I keep showin and provin

Play the sideline, waitin for the right time to take mine

Street crime, nickel and dime rhyme

Fuck a peace talk, let the gun spark, on the streets of New York

I Shaolin strut through the city asphalt, FED UP

Hold ya head up, I'm circlin the block, keep ya eyes up

Wise up before you get sized up (tied up)

Play no game, speakin on my name you catch a clip full from close range, diggin in your pocket, take the loose change

[Method Man]

Punch the data in ya mainframe

You want it all, I want the same thing

Strive to maintain, live out my name

Hard to obtain, hard to explain, ain't nuttin changed

Leave the same way I came, Bringin motherfuckin Pain

Chorus: Street Life, Method

Killa Hill projects, hi-tech street intellect

Best connect, blow your headset, fuck a mic check

Bring em round the underground, pocket full of sound

Ashes to ashes y'all niggaz goin down

[Method Man]

Eat shit and die slow, battle ground no survival

You goin down, y'all niggaz fuck around
Shittin where you sleepin, so my rhyme Proposal

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