

## **Terror Squad F/ Big Punisher**

### **"Life on the Street"**

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Intro:

Mass hysteria illusion widespread across the world.  
Riots are reported in  
London and the United Nations is calling for an  
emergency meeting.

Verse 1:

A-Yo back in the day I sold hand to hand crack  
Escapin' jail all day to get my money back  
Starving' so bad that my stomach touched my back  
Anywhere that I went yo I didn't know how to act  
Oh his chain is phat  
Fuck that snatch that flash the gat  
When all I really wanted to do was rap (1,2 y'all)  
I've been preparing for this moment for years so step  
back  
Cla clack take that catch a heart attack  
I am the illest MC on the streets today  
But fans say wack rappers shouldn't come my way  
But I say  
I destroy crews like an AK  
Well OK please explain why you talk this way  
Cause you can sell a million records and be wack (word  
up)  
You can have mad skills and don't sell jack  
It got my brain racin', heart pacin', fightin'  
incarceration  
On the Internet in front of the whole nation  
In front of the judge with a grudge and no budge  
And no love  
That's how it is when you a thug  
If push comes to shove I rise above  
And stay dedicated to rap like ghetto love

Hook

"Ooh street life there's a thousand parts to play  
Street Life. Until you play your life away ooow"

Verse 2:

Me and my peeps on the creep deep like sleep  
Hip in heat in the seat of the jeep

The more I try to get out the more I realize I can't  
So I roll with the beat and sing the war chant  
The power and the struggle in the concrete jungle  
And the troubles in the rubbles of the brothers on the  
bubble  
And yeah I heard your story your fuckin' niggas bore  
me  
On how you goin' out in the blaze of glory  
You ask Joe you sad as John Doe  
You can fool some heads but the real niggas know  
(word up)  
Niggas try to get on the mic with no skills  
I got one question for you  
How that shit feel?  
You feel you keepin' it real but you fake as a three  
dollar bill  
My grandmother has more skill  
My man A+ put the bug in my ear  
But don't make me open that door and have to go there  
Because...

Hook

Verse 3:

Truthfully I went from havin' nothing to eat  
To eatin' a feast  
I went from chillin' on the streets to livin' in phat suites  
I went from a twenty four hour day crime wave  
To workin' in the studio with E gettin' paid  
And it ain't no mystery people know the history behind  
me  
And if you don't ask somebody on the street  
But Murray never worry the girls love me very  
Make a hit record quick fast in a hurry  
Total captivation domination with conversation  
That'll be talked about by the younger generation  
Remedial MCs will always implement violence  
That's because they ain't got no talent  
So I suggest you rest and learn about the heart in your  
chest  
Never the less fuck who's bein' the best  
More small rappers unite for world peace (word up)  
And take back our streets yo

Hook

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