

Top of Da Line

"A Street"

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I started sellin' dope at a early ass age,
I had to make the money cause I had to make the pay,
Charlie McNuddy taught me to rose to the streets,
How to cut it up and put a Nigga on his feet,
Momma i'm sorry but we were damn poor,
Daddy in his casket I ain't have no where to go,
I started skippin school on my lunch breaks,
To go down the road beat the masons down the way,
You screamin platnuim house You screaming it till the
end,
But when smoke clear where the fuck all your friends,
I'm Going through these Robbers,I ain't trying to be
insanted,
??

~CHOURUS~

Calling me at Jackson St.
Thats where I learned how to sell my weed
A half a block from there is the A.S.T
that's where all my hustlers be
A Street (A Street),
A Street (A Street),
A Streeet
A Street A Street A Street
A Street (A Street),
A Street (A Street),
A Streeet,

~LIL SKEE~

Well it be me Lil' Skee
One of da soldiers from A and Jackson,
The masons got i hot so we moved on da corner of
Gasden
Do you niggas got some heart, Who the Fuck you
asking
You betta get your ass from round here before we start
to blassin
Start some acion put some caps in niggas assin
Nigga i'm like Big Ed call me Mr. Assasin
Tounge Lassing, Making these niggas gimme they
cashin

Ridding in dem Chevys, Got the 15 Blassin
Swingin and Banging hard got them niggas crashin
A hundred and Thirty-Five on the dashin
Gas smashin,
Buring rubber,
Pull my mask down i'm blastin
Cause we from A st And Jackson

~CHOURUS~

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~MOUSELINNI~

A ain't no rapper but i just gotta speak my mind
Sipping some Gin
as put the pen down while im trying to write these
rhymes
Part 29 I damn near think my momma's fine
Back in '75 when she gave this playa life
Ain't no use for lyin my daddy hollerin he ain't mine
He commited a crime when he told that fucking lie
Lead me to the streets look how far it is from my profits
sellin deed
Thats how we do it on A Street
Yall niggas know me
My name known by Bitches that i will neva meet
But i keep my buisness discrete
It's hard to make it when yall niggas in da hood (hey)
When ya'll wan't what i got, and Portrait my spot
still wan't what musse got
All yall plotting on my goods
I got love for A Stret and some niggas in da hood
and thats from my heart
Cause im a real nigga
Run up on me like im Roman and watch how fast your
blood spill nigga

~CHOURUS~

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