Christopher Eastin
"Never leave da streets"

never leave the streets cause they gont whatcha need
when u see that i never have done ya bad aint no harm
when i slam ya with both hands and leave ya askin ya
own name....so leave me cause i will make ya bleed
and never say hey or i will take ya and bang ya and
make it so that u cant breath or see what u wanted of
me,never forget that the streets cant die and that u can
fly

never leaving the street{we live and die}

cant beat the street{cause we won}

hah we will smash ya with both hands and send ya back
to your white hood and ya mama who gave ya a name
that sounds like u is

now or never, thats what i say..cause when i win u lose
and ya die, so leave me alone and go back to ya home
and ask ya mom fo a band aid and for whatcha cant
have a life...nigers are wanting to me to die and leave
me out to dry, but they cant see whatcha done to me,
see what i got cant be beat so stay of the mike stupid
cause u cant emcee,my mind is wack like ludicris, and i
can rap like em, hah me and em we share the same
skin, i got my bros and i got my hoes, and now i got
what i want, a share of the light and my sight, so now i
can see what it is u have done to me, so take a seat
and stay were u is cause when i am done u will cry and
mabye die so stay away from what i might stay, cant
beat the streets or the strife of life

never leaving the streets{we live and die}

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hah we will smash ya with both hands and send ya back
to your white hood and ya mama who gave ya a name
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ya thats my flow but i'm bout to go so take a ride on

whatcha call ya ride, but wait and see if u come to me
and remember that when i blow u will go.lata cuz