

## Babylon Sad

### "Chicago"

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Everyday that I smoke weed, and reminisce  
How I lost my dreams to be a hoop star  
But the streets of chi taught me to do more  
I got family and friends I gotta do for  
So ride wit me through these cold ass street  
And you know how the winter get, you better hold heat  
We only know muder, we don't know about beef  
So.. all that ricker ricker seeis  
The streets ain't only talking, but they whispering about  
we  
(what)gotti got a key, and boo got alot of weed  
Yall best to believe, either way we gone eat  
Representing chi town everytime that we speak  
You know my city, my pity, my pain  
We all about paper, we ain't worried about fame  
And fuck all the haters trying to shit on our name  
Boo and Gotti still will rain, and we still matain  
(MOTHERFUCKER)  
Chicago, is the city we will ride for  
Is they city we will die for  
What you know about rivals  
It's all about survival in Chicago  
Ima from chi town, rapping is a important you have  
brains at home  
I keep it legendary like Jordan , payton and compon  
The street necessary so I never leave them along  
Sleep wit the chrome, and eat to yo song ( you creep )  
You know my status, I don't gotta go home  
And if I don't blow, i'ma sell blow back home  
Face it, my life been anything but basic  
I come a long way from chopping rocks in the  
basement  
Half of y'all can't make it, wit the shit I was faced with  
I done bodied niggaz, left 'em locked in the basement  
Now Boo and Gotti wit tigga rocking the basement (   
DAMN )  
Homie, look it's hustlers , thugs, pimps, all type of  
around  
City of Chicago where you find that white or brown  
Don't bring your kids or wife around  
Because it's trife around, fuck around and loose your

life around  
Chicago, is the city we will ride for  
Is they city we will die for  
What you know about rivals  
It's all about survival in Chicago  
Peoples it's no lice lords, and no buster  
It's more vice lords and four corner corners  
Mafia insane, we the mantiana and we insane  
But choose the game, and move the caine  
Follow the rules, and game  
For where for we never loose in gain  
"Conservative", "Travlers", "Undertakers", "Ciero  
Insane"  
"UnKnowns", "Latin Kings", "Stones" will remain  
"GD's", "BD's" "Breeds" needs the game  
I might roll down chicago ave  
Blow a bag in the baby blue jag  
Hit t's and b's on maddy and plask  
Get a fresh fit wit the matching hat  
What's matching that  
Go to the barber shop  
Might blow 10 on crap  
We cash money now, cause we got it like that  
Don't start acting funny if we don't holla back  
We repping yo city what's better then that

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