

Chester Bennington

"These Streets Keep Me Rollin'"

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Chorus: x4

(Master P)

These streets keep me rollin'

Can't stop cause these presidents I'm holdin'

(Master P)

You see I'm a killer by heart

A G by nature

You see these ho's a love you

And these niggas a hate you

When you young and ballin'

I mean broke and fallin'

I said sleeping and crawlin'

That's when the Devil be callin'

They want to take all your change

T-shirts and khakis

These ho's a love me

Or send some niggas to jack me

The game done change

It's not the same

Da Last Don be my name

Cause I'm tru to da game

I mean a bird in the bush can't touch one in the hand

Out in the streets be lying in a can

I done change and they watch me

The fedz can't stop me

It'll take millions to box me

But the ghetto you got me

Chorus: x4

(FIEND)

What's the purpose of being the baddest

When some haters a kill for your status

For a taste of lavish

Or follow you home for the cabbage

But look here we savages

Survivors and Soldiers

Fuck with one of us we get in ya vains like embolia

On his casket lies a magnolia

Flower for peace

Sun lying in the faces of his newpew and neice
I'm the beast
You know me FIEND the glock carrier
Fuck with anything of mind I'll have ya pops bury ya
Guns with the sound barrier
Livin for no tomorrow
Show me the dirty cargo
And fuck your family morrows
Boy souls I'm quick to borrow
Gettin' sisters and brothers to
I got something to kill you and a thought of another you
Just another number to
The murder rate in my city
One week all kids born with no pitty
Shitty ain't it
How it's painted
Realness thru my eyes
Just shit we deal with livin these tru lies

Chorus till end

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