

Chuckie Akenz "Where I'm From"

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Where I'm from
Jane and Finch till I die, you know me
Where I'm from
I don't know it's my home, you know
Where I'm from
I've been growing here and I'm ma die here
Where I'm from
Never leave the hood
Where I'm from
Hood rat for life baby

Hey yo
I come from a place that can never be known
By the outsiders, but I still call her home
See it's only a ghetto, but I'm proud to represent
Even with the broken down parts, still to regret
I can't forget the many days that I always laughed here
Friends I made and enemies I made for years
Gun bursts by my ears but I quickly adapt
And if a shot bring to me then I bust it right back
My gun never clacks so its full of bullets
And in the hood someone always gotta run right
through it
I got thug fluid running through these veins
I got made by the skills running through my brain
And I'll never change cause this hoods who I am
From a small, young youth to a full grown man
Boy that can't, boy that can, it's my life no remorse
Don't stop me you'll get blown by the full course
Like a cold thats morse, is the honor ahold
I'mma always be me even when I grow old
Guns gotta hold cause I'm a banger for life
And if a gun dont work then I gotta grab the knife
No time for a wife cause I scare them away
And that's the type of life I live everyday
It's the hoods way either stay or'
Can't even slant cause I dont know what life's about

Where I'm from
Jane and Finch be my hood
Where I'm from
Living evil is good

Where I'm from
Guns blast within an inch
Where I'm from
I'm from jane and finch
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Round 2 through and through
Gang populated schools
Make a click, thugs, spicks and mass asian crews
Respect this fool
Jane and Finch till I die
Put my chain to the sky has it keep my head high
See cops go by, no they can't do shit
We motherfucking thugs and the job, we never quit
Got a full clip with a glock 17, got a glock 18 with a
SWAT laser beam
It ain't what it seems, I'm just protecting myself
If you live without a gun, it's like ruining your health
I got no wealth that don't stop them from robbing me
So a gun make them stop make their bodies bleed
With the hate we , we still love each other
And it don't make sense how we kill our own brothers
Watching crime others, having children in the grave
When you live in the hood, you know your life never
saves
Yo

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We got time to shine, this what my life's like
Only thing i can do is express it through this mic
I uses that rhyme about the truth as it come
and the J to the F is where I come from

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