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Deemi "Little Girl"

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[INTRO:]

Mmmmm

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm telling you woah now

Oh, I was a little girl

[CHORUS:]

A little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

A little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

Little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

A little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

[VERSE: Deemi]

I'm a product of my environment

Nine out of ten of us living we gonna die in it

Gotta get that bread so pressure yeah we applying it

And all that bullshit you selling nah we ain't buying it

I'm on my own

A single mother I'm doing it

I'm in the zone

The music yeah I'm pursuing it

Feeding the family

Yeah that's the reason I'm doing it

Sick and tired of check to check living

The kids are crying

I was

[CHORUS:]

A little girl caught up in these streets

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A little girl

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Little girl caught up in these streets
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A little girl
A little girl caught up in these streets
Became a victim to the hustlers and trees
A little girl

[VERSE: Deemi]

If you always acting gangsta then you fake
If you love money too much then you a snake
If you go against the grain you ain't straight
Go against my team you ain't safe
I'm on my own
A single mother I'm doing it
I'm in the zone
The music yeah I'm pursuing it
Feeding the family
Yeah that's the reason I'm doing it
Sick and tired of check to check living
The kids are crying
Oooh

[RAP: Remy Ma] Yeah, yeah I'm caught up It's cause the way I was brought up No mother, no father Guess you can say I'm poverty's daughter My house was not a home Violence was highly condoned Nobody gave me shit So I had to make it on my own Now I'm filthy rich But I'm still living on the road But it's better than being in the pen Living through the phone I'm tenement building born A product of the projects A real dough getter Being broke is not an option If these walls could talk they tell you the streets is

So be careful who you buy from

And cautious of who's coppin'

Only buy the paper for the horoscopes and comics I go to the block if I really wanna know what's poppin'

Chicks think it's easy

watchin'

And they could pass cause they pretty

But you can't pay your mortgage with ass and titties

I smoke trees and I hustle
But that's what I have to do

See I'm just a girl that got caught up in the avenue

[BREAK:]

Oooh

Ooh

(Oo oo oooh) I'm so tired

(Oo oo oooh) Of living check to check

Being broke all the time, oh

(Oo oo oooh) There's gotta be something better, yeah

(Oo oo oooh)

[CHORUS:]

A little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

A little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

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Little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

A little girl caught up in these streets

Became a victim to the hustlers and trees

A little girl

[OUTRO:]

Tell me something I don't know

Oh ooh

Tell me something I don't

I don't

I don't know

Yeah, yeah, yeah

We so dangerous

Oh, I'm so dangerous

Oh oh ooh

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