Do Or Die "Around Here"

Visit "Around Here" on MotoLyrics.com

"Around Here"

(feat, Malik Yusef)

[Hook: AK]

My homie lost his life (Around here)

Sold plenty bags of nickle weed

So we won't struggle (Around here)

And if a nigga have static boom (Around here)

It ain't no love in these streets

But I love 'em

Cause I'm from (Around here)

We still lost souls (Around here)

We gettin' money (Around here)

We still slangin' (Around here)

We still bangin' (Around here)

We slangin' 'cain (Around here)

It ain't no thang (Around here)

We pull them thangs (Around here)

[Verse 1: AK]

They ask me why I rap, and I still live around here Cause money never changed the way I looked around here

You know you gotta keep it grimey, for the playas and pimps

You know you still not a ol' g, if the hood ya stiff

The number one rule; don't bite the hand that feed ya

Cause one day gon' come back around, when you sho' gon' need us, about

When ya got kids, shorty suffer from teachin'

Then ya try to give 'em a word, now you up and ya

bleedin'

You say it just ain't no love no mo'

Been mad daily, you can lock us up, but still the problem won't go

We livin' in this city full of rocks and blows

My family got to eat and that's all a nigga knows

[Hook: AK]

My homie lost his life (Around here) Sold plenty bags of nickle weed So we won't struggle (Around here) And if a nigga have static boom (Around here)

It ain't no love in these streets

But I love 'em

Cause I'm from (Around here)

We still lost souls (Around here)

We gettin' money (Around here)

We still slangin' (Around here)

We still bangin' (Around here)

We slangin' 'cain (Around here)

It ain't no thang (Around here)

We pull them thangs (Around here)

[Verse 2: Belo]

Now put yo'self off in my shoes

Dig into my gutter mind

A child born is supposed to cry

Fucked up in his own time

See mama told me, "live and learn"

"And never be and wicked man"

But where I'm from, we trained to kill

Tote thangs, and all that

I run from no man, cause round here we'll fuck you up

Niggas play that tough role, four-five gon' back you up

An original dime to the streets

When God calls, a man come

We'll catch the niggas on the block

Deranged, rest another son

I done see-ith that I done

Cause P died and I lost

Well my buck, get the sawed-off

Clear the whole block, and ride off

And women sellin' sex for ends

Thinkin' it'll pay the way

Round here these niggas shife

Fuck around and catch AIDS

The land I'm from don't give a fuck

Picture babies in the cold

Starvin', gotta fend-for-self

Catch a case for servin' old

And niggas claimin' they yo homies

Settin' you up, on thirst-mode

My friend is my friend

Trade that for no soul

[Hook: AK]

My homie lost his life (Around here)

Sold plenty bags of nickle weed

So we won't struggle (Around here)

And if a nigga have static boom (Around here)

It ain't no love in these streets

But I love 'em

Cause I'm from (Around here)

We still lost souls (Around here)

We gettin' money (Around here)

We still slangin' (Around here)

We still bangin' (Around here)

We slangin' 'cain (Around here)

It ain't no thang (Around here)

We pull them thangs (Around here)

[Verse 3: N.A.R.D]

Finna bust my strap at these wigs (Around here)

Criminal with' three strikes

That street fight with niggas (Around here)

It's a drop, with' the Feds on my back

Gotta get a pack off (Around here)

See niggas don't change (Around here)

Gotta make stacks (Around here)

Rush to the crushin', got 'em duckin', clutchin' them

thangs (Around here)

Will the lights go off? (Around here)

Bodies be found? (Around here)

(We sellin' that fat ass 'Dro, a-around here)

If it's not that dope, it's cocaine that we sellin' (Around here)

Gotta feed my fam (Around here)

I'm focused man (Around here)

Gotta watch my man's (Around here)

It's not yo enemy, it's yo homie (Around here)

Why do we die? (Around here)

Or they despise? (Around here)

But we gon' ride and collide (Around here, around

here)

Gotta make a million, cause billion has rotation (Around

here)

Don't got no 'Dro? We put dust together to smoke

(Around here)

We got it locked (Around here)

We gon' stay sippin' (Around here)

We pourin' out Hennessy for niggas that died (Around

here)

[Hook: AK]

My homie lost his life (Around here)

Sold plenty bags of nickle weed

So we won't struggle (Around here)

And if a nigga have static boom (Around here)

It ain't no love in these streets

But I love 'em

Cause I'm from (Around here)

We still lost souls (Around here)

We gettin' money (Around here)

We still slangin' (Around here)
We still bangin' (Around here)
We slangin' 'cain (Around here)
It ain't no thang (Around here)
(Around here)

My homie lost his life (Around here)
Sold plenty bags of nickle weed
So we won't struggle (Around here)
And if a nigga have static boom (Around here)
It ain't no love in these streets
But I love 'em
Cause I'm from (Around here)
We still lost souls (Around here)
We gettin' money (Around here)
We still slangin' (Around here)
We still bangin' (Around here)
It ain't no thang (Around here)
We pull them thangs (Around here)

Visit <u>Do Or Die</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.