

Far East Movement "For the City"

Visit "[For the City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Check one two uh
Yeah one two
Yeah one two (One two, one two)

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, stay right

For the city
We rep the people with honor
Put the bomb marijuana
Like my mother and father

For the city
We say peace to the drama
Peace out to bad charma
Cause' peace is what I want

For my city
Ain't never but color thing
Just a one love dap hug family day
Give a dollar, take two
Street hustlers do you
Nothin' comin' bout' food when life is past due
Real dudes do the walkin'
Cause' the streets do the talkin'
Real mommas do both
And brew a damn good coffee
My city showed love
To hucchi mamas and g's
Ordinary afternoons
Sunsets and palm trees
Hustle boobs to the roxy
Rocked it properly
Puttin' that work in for my city
Watch me, rep world wide

All for the west side
Throw your three fingers up at all times

For my city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
For the city
Live good, Stay right

For the city
I'm from the city of angels
Everybody gotta' drive,
So the streets is dangerous

For the city
Drive slow or the cops will get ya'
And sit back while I paint this picture

For the city
It's been my home for about two decades
Folks rock T and C to their tele teles
Always rep LA
On they white and blue cap
Two in the morning ain't a place to get your booze at
I love my block
With the dimmed out street lights
Thugs do they thing under the busted ass street sign
Better lock your car before it turns into a G ride
Tourists takin' pictures lookin' happy holdin' peace
signs
G's catching cases just a couple blocks down
The LAPD got em' serving beat down
We learning ghetto law but we had to raise hell
Now we all doin' well tryin' to stay outta' jail

For the city
We stay high, stay fly

Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
Live good, stay right
For the city
We stay high, stay fly

For the city
Live good, stay right
For the city
For the city

From the cities and the states
To cities abroad
I'm like that cool dude Benny
And city of gods
It's love when the city's at peace
Or the city's at odds
Either way I need to stay
Wherever I am within a five mile radius
From the night life, bright lights, and the craziness
Yeah, we live it up, so give it up
For-For-For-What?
The urban life, far from a suburbanite
A shot of Bur ban, twistin' up the urbanite
Makes things a bit easier to tackle
I'm from the orange state, now I'm in the big apple
The hip-hop Mecca
Bomb beats and concrete
When the time wear long johns and turn on heat
Yo, the west is where it's at
I'm thinkin' bout' going-going back-back
If I catch the 4pm to Long Beach I suppose
Catch could scoop me up right before the clubs close
On behalf of the Far Easty boys group
Throw up three fingers y'all and make some noise for
who?

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly

Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
Stay real, for real
Live good, Stay right

For the city
We stay high, stay fly
For the city
Live good, stay right
For the city

Visit [Far East Movement](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.