

## Gavin Rossdale "Street Wars"

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{\*church bells gong\*}

[Verse One: B-Real]

As a kid, I was known, son of a thug

Snub-nosed .38 in the glove, who can relate with us?

Never had an easy life, shit's way out Clips spray out, fools pay out or play out

Any scenario, been there, done that

Gone where some of y'all niggaz, couldn't come back

Been through the hottest parts of hell

Came back with a hard shell and, hard as nails

I went through it all, do it all, screw it all

Small you recall, the hard times as a juve-nile

Often misunderstood

Some joined the military, others just joined the hood

Street corner combat, part of the dark streets

Your heart beats pump when my slugs release

And there ain't no tellin, don't be the one yellin

These birds are deadly, they can shatter your melon

[Chorus 2X: B-Real]

When the street wars jump off, there's only one thing to

do

Grab your gat and squeeze one off

This ain't the life of the soft ones who run off

You got one shot to get you a knot

[Verse Two: B-Real]

At the crossroads, sick of holdin the badlands

Where street wars, kick off quicker than Van Dam

Mistakes of mad man, I remember the old ways

The old days where fools clapped yo' {?}

No quarter, you feel me?

Life expectancy's just a little bit shorter

G's gave the order, you carried 'em out

Quick fast, you the last nigga I'm worried about

Get that street lead, that was one step over the edge

Much closer to death, every step I kept on

Learnin about the dark paths, made a hard left

Prayed to God death is swift and painless

This life ain't for everyone, stay out my shoes

You can't trade your fate, I hate to break the news The young won't respect the fences these days You a marked man if you get caught up in these ways

[Chorus]

{\*pause for spooky instrumental\*}

[Chorus]

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