

## Group Home "Inna Citi Life"

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[Lil' Dap]

So much anger built inside  
I'm a legend of my time 95 is mine  
And this punk-style niggas thinkin' that they are fly  
Talk about the ghetto life but they don't know the hard  
times  
I'm eatin' curried chicken and rice these folks look nice  
Smoking lala with my nigga 'till the day turns night  
Watchin' fiends hustle for skins to fuck up their thing  
We want their back gets cool  
You never know tho's a fool  
Real niggas know the rule I pack a 2 for these fools  
Half kid set loose in this inner city blue  
Check it out  
Where my niggas at?  
Where my niggas at?  
Where my niggas at?

[Nutcracker]

Hey yo nigga I flip, and jump I shift  
For shooting nigga in the face for I shoot to give  
Check it  
Swing the mic live in trife do what you like  
I hit your moms in the head with a metal pipe  
Walk through the valley of death with no fear  
I'm knockin' suckas like a runaway deer  
So step off son you just can't get none  
No matter how strong they get DONE  
I grab my gun in the presence of danger  
I'm real frustrated with so much anger  
Express myself violently that's how I think  
So stand back I'm hittin' harder than a fuckin' tank  
I just cut my G's and keep steppin'  
I'm gettin' respect of for the damage I be wreckin'  
The Nutcracker and I have no biddy  
That's how it is for the kids in the inna city

[Lil' Dap]

Lyric dissolve from your dome will get done before I  
break your brain  
Ain't nothin' to insane got them open like cocaine  
Check it out party people as I speak with the list

People said we couldn't do it 'cause they can't feel it  
Word is born shit is on now let's all sing along  
Check it out for my nigga that are R-I-P  
Pourin' air on his face think about your disease  
Nothing can be better but the shit goes on  
But that's life ah, in the inna city

[Nutcracker]

I make you wanna jump, sike, I kill a fuckin' mike  
I write the hype dope lyrics that you like  
I stay low key to myself and keep stepping  
You wanna fight while I'm reaching for my murder  
weapon  
A young nigga, I'm only eighteen  
When my peoples had beef I was always on the scene  
I'm the nutcracker and I do what I like  
That's how we live in this Inna Citi Life

Now now now let's get this straight  
I am the star of this act  
I never scared a nigga that ain't shit  
Niggas ain't scared of nothin'  
Except not being able to get some pussy

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