La The Darkman "Street Life"

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Chorus Tekitha

Street life, is the only life I know Street life, where we got no place to go Street life, where the struggle won't let you be Street life, where the drugs and thugs meet

Verse 1:

Yo, I bust shots out glocks wid kids that push rocks Hol' glocks run in spots wid G's like Fort Knox Rhyme excellent kill 'em wid intelligence Get money like embezzlement, worrying as the president

LA the Dark coming, inheriting nature, Islamic Stay loyal to my clan like Elijah Mohammed That's a promise, creating them secrets be like amazing

Everytime I touch the track I swing my axe and stake it Speed racing through life world classLA let the tech splashMy lyrics hard as brass

Show 'em all-star, check me in the Source y'all '98 Ford car purchased near Fort Bar Damn I'm aways sharp man, accurate, sharp-shooter,

Damn I'm aways sharp man, accurate, sharp-shooter, marksman

Running through New York air painted like Al Sharpton And sing, my guns be black and shallow ringed Computerised thugs dropping checks in the bank And then....

Chorus

Verse 2:

Yo, yo, yo
You on my dick
My life is like a James Bond flick
Mad bitches, mad bullets but I never get hit
Yo, from herpes to trees, Tv's and MTv's
Niggas in jail for life the strongest hurt to leave
>From bloods at night in Kings, to bounce back to
Queens

Drugs and dope fiends scream over the limosine
Pop the 2 fort kings sucking dick on porno screens
Vaginas some clean wid terrible hygiene
To survive on my block G is devils at halloween
The young son got guns wid 50 shot magasine
And digital web beams
Getting drunk off gasoline
Robbing niggas marked, die for this cane in this dream
In this.....

Chorus

Verse 3:

Yo,yo,yo
I'm unstoppableRainbow garment stay tropical
Jewels stay rockable
Crystal clear optical
My niggas got bodiesGet watched like John Gotti in a
mansionWid a monk learning Wu-Tang karate
It's unfortunate niggas can't afford this
My 20 blew chords here
I hate eating sword fishSurrounded by 20 men coldblooded at the amphibian
In the Benz puffing tree shit from the Caribbean
And sparking it....

Chorus

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