

Leroy Van Dyke

"Streetz Illustrated"

Visit "[Streetz Illustrated](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Bad Azz]

Yeah, come on
Bad Azz is here
Come on
All year
Mister 2000
All year
Millenium music
Mister 21st Century

Its like race car lights
Its just like shakin the dice
Just pray for your life ain't always makin it right
I'm safe in the light
The subjects to the dangers of all
They aimin at cha'll
And we the ones mostly involved
Its most of y'all
Trust me, they don't know me to ball
See the truth is I don't feel they owe me at all
The focus is small
A nigga either broke or he ball
And me, I smoke til I choke and I cough, drink til I barf
Sometimes I ain't thinkin at all
But I don't pray to take my eyes of y'all
These streets don't brawl
(stick 'em up!)
Don't nobody hesitate to drop a body
Karate can't do nothing to me
I got a shawty if anybody need to penetrate 'em
Now you can die while in the streetz of illustrated
This world was given to me I went here to make it
Now you gon relate to this, or you either hatin

[Hook: Ice Cube]

(Bad Azz)

We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day

(Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it)

[Ice Cube]

Lyrical Rembrant

Spend that

Nigga we put that Henn that

Since 14 been makin green where you wanna go and
spend that?

I grin that, HOES

Now I'm all up in that

Bout 15 min-at

Car done Luitenant

Me and Bad Azz is makin that dash

Smokin that hash

Spendin the cash

If they ask

Willin to mash

When we pass we gon blast

Who gon last this aftermath?

Who gon rock shit after that?

Comin from a gang bang habitat

Nigga can't even have that

Motherfucker didn't even have a gat

Who the fuck do you think we laughin at?

Youse a bitch, youse a snitch, youse the nigga that I
have to jack

I'm the man, gat in hand, didn't think that I'd have to
pack

But I do, fuckin you, hows your life, can't have it back

[Bad Azz]

(Ice Cube)

These streetz illustrated

(And I know they hate it)

These streetz illustrated

(And you know I'm hated)

These streetz illustrated

(Lyrics nigga play it)

These streetz illustrated

(Rhymes X rated)

[Bad Azz]

We just write about it

But you can die about it

Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it

See we just write about it

But you can die about it

Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it

[Hook: Ice Cube]

(Bad Azz)

We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(Now you can be a C about it nigga we about it)
Streetz illustrated, nigga

[Bad Azz]

Its that West Coast slug, that crip shit
That thuggin heavy with yo head to get yo grip quick
We here to claim our own gold daytonas
To slide through in the lak with the ray chrome on 'em
Jump to it, and I ain't never gotta, bounce back
I count stacks
Just cop with me and ounce sack
Announce back
You big mouth hater, you, we hit back
We got slugs in exchange for you
You undermined, we a keep ya here and change the
truth
If you can find us we got drugs in exchange for lute
The cops got pictures of our mugs and our gangsta
suits
Traffic ain't shit ta niggas like us with a 20 proof
We make it really hot
And those that really cops
Somebody that really shot
See how much you really got
The streetz'll eat you up
If they don't catch you first and beat you up
Nigga the little kids'll eat you up!

[Hook: Ice Cube](Bad Azz)

We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, in a shadow light

(Now you can be a C about it nigga we about it)

[Bad Azz]

We just write about it
But you can die about it
Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it
See we just write about it
But you can die about it
Now you can be a C about it nigga we about it

I'm low life'n with this nigga wit an attitude
Just low life'n with this nigga wit an attitude
Just low life'n with this nigga wit an attitude
Just low life'n and I might point my gat at you

[Hook: Ice Cube](Bad Azz)

We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day
We be in 'em streetz, every single day!
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day!
(Now you can be a C about it nigga G about it)
We be in 'em streetz, every single day!
(See we just write about it, but you can die about it)
We be in 'em streetz, in a shadow light!
(Now you can be a C about it nigga we about it)
Motherfucker
Take a picture, trick!

Visit [Leroy Van Dyke](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.