

Lil Boosie

"What I Learned from the Streets"

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[lil boosie]

Ok this what i learned from the streets
handle your beef
your playing with keys
sleep with your heat
your a role model if partner gotta be me
all hoes aint sweet, they messing
everything happens for a reason but they all lessons
if u stressed then pick ur head up, nigga,
get your bread up, nigga,
if ur scared, scared niggas get they head bust
i make u catch a heart attack, in starter hats
just left downtown i got my 40 back
a situation started, nigga im never smiling
beast mode until they take me, got that from mobbing
any nigga who watch u up and down want something
you got
why my enemies iffing me got that from pop
if i flop then its back to selling blocks
back to telling niggas they cant hustle in my spot, off
the top
my daddy raised me to hate a cop
so all my motherfuckin life, i hated cops
cam rich told me niggas change when u give them
blocks
nigga told me when i ride better keep it cocked

-chorus:-

this what i learned from the streets
keep it real lil nigga
keep your steel lil nigga
fuck these hoes lil nigga
forgot ur roles lil nigga
this what i learned from the streets
watch ur back lil nigga
keep it strapped lil nigga
you lil axe lil nigga
a real gutter nigga and ur nuts a lil bigga

[lil boosie verse 2]

people rose around me
money is money so concentrate when u count it

every nigga who bounce aint no gangsta ass nigga

and i learned that from richas
spoil all the dopefiends
i learned that from pitchas
fred city show me how to roll that killa
big loton show me how to come with rhythm
ever since then ive been the sickest in the system
dunking down on jacobs took me on my first mission
i jumped out bustin fuck it u aint saying nuthin
ive been showing em how to cook it up and get it hard
put me on this jewellery shit i miss my bar
look, no matter how good you treat em
that dope will make em do evil learn that from that
clown jeefers
these nigga turning on they own people
these niggas devils out here

-chorus-

[shell]

the streets told me boy gutter keep that thang on ya
and fuck ur friends cause most niggas still change on
ya
these streets cold so u gotta keep that heater close
might be ur boy thats tryin burn u, dog u never know
man look these hoes aint no better they be vulchers too
i crossed one of those niggas and i aint crossing u
just keep it G and have some game like the bosses do
know u the shit but homie keep em flies off of you
keep ur mouth all open shut when people talk to you
u dont know shit no matter how much time they offer
you
dont stop until u got enough to a vault or 2
and know one thing theres a slight chance ull take a
loss or 2
keep ur eyes open and ull get all the way to the streets
its money over everything till u rest in peace
keep ur eyes open and ull get all the way to the streets
its money over everything till u rest in peace

-chorus-

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