

Maino**"CRIMINAL Dir. Kraze"**

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All I ever been was a criminal
Man who left the streets is a miracle
All I ever been was a criminal
They said man who left the streets is a miracle
Let the drugs alone took the thugs alone
If you know the words won't you sing along?
Chorus

Rolling through the city in my big wheel
Rain drops dancing on my windshield
I can see the future, it's in plain view
While my past is peeking through my rearview
It's a miracle, how I made it out the slums
They said I'll be dead before I'm twenty one
Look ma here's a gift from your oldest son
Never had a house so I'm 'bout to buy you one
Cause I remember days we need help
Now it's champagne on the shelf
Trouble about this fame in the world
Put a name for myself
But tell me what's important, the game or my health?
So this is for the ones that remember me before rap
When my only source of money came from all crap
Young boy big heart quick the click clack
Mislaying little head in a big hat

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Yea â€¦ I ain't really lyrical
It's cool if you don't get, it ain't meant for you
You never face the judge when he sentence you
You couldn't walk a mile in my Louis shoes
I used to play the block try to dodge the deeds
Ex-bird ex-cream they remember me
They remember me â€¦in that blue Ford
No class pants holding up that 4-4
Young and wild heading for that penal

Before I knew I was in that pen while
No music, way before the videos
The quire came to see me on a visit show
Can't forget fattie and Serena
Used to write me letters
It helped me keep my head up
I was trapped then but you had my back then
Green prison clothes I ain't even rap then

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Yea things different for me
People listen to me
Little girls, they see me, and snap pictures of me
You never know, never say never
Used to think that I would be in the street forever
Me and â€¦, me and C-note
Early 90's baby what up the chino?
Laying back, pretty women bring me breakfast
Thinking back I kept the tec in the Lexus
No record deal, just a big dream
Hoping the coke to bring me everything
Cause I ever been was a criminal
Either end up in jail or in the funeral
Shout out to the homies I grew up with
Used to shoot, used to rob, sell drugs with
Bad choices, good friends, turning memories
Still the same, still me, y'all remember me

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