

Maino

"Streets Still Calling"

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Ft. Tweezy & Twigg Martin

Streets still calling

Ride ride, ride ride,
ride ride, ride ride,
Put your windows down
turn out the heat
come on
Ride ride, ride ride,
ride ride, ride ride

I'm screaming money and nothing from the top of my
loss
riding with police behind me in the cuff of the trucks
I got one foot on the gas, one foot in front of the judge
my baby mama still tripping won't every answer my
blood
he say just hope that I not die, my niggas hoping I blow
my homies die and shell, I said them letter and so
I'm on the step in my world, my life is reading it yours
I watch bullets explode that man springs on the wall
but this streets be calling, try to beg me to listen
lost faith in the game and so I change my religion
tryin to stack me a million and stay to fuck out of prison
on the day that I'm buried, I hope my sense is forgiven
I know I need me a woman, I'm addicted to hoes,
got the mind of a soldier ready to ride for the course,
ready to lie on the stand, ready to die for my six
rather dies and man, and ever live on my knee

HOOK:

Screaming fucking all the faded, mother fuck all this
bitches
got no time for these hoes, I got my model my riches
tryin to stack me a million, and stay to fuck out the
prison
But this streets still calling, gotta beg me to listen
Screaming fuck all these hater, mother fuck all this
bitches
got no time for these hoes, I got my model my riches

tryin to stack me a million, and stay to fuck out the
prison
But this streets still calling, gotta beg me to listen

I'm screaming fuck all these haters, mother fuck all this
bitches
and may just coming around and I bet freezy fuck all
their bitches
got some crack in the dishes I got some coke in the pot
a couple fins in the kitchen they're doing dope in this
pot
a nigga know that I'm hot, bitch no control in my fate
that's why I say a..fuck, I put that work on my plate
And I pray, can you hear me I'm just hoping that you
listen
adn I sold me a couple bricks guess it granny my
wishes
out of shower precision none of the..them prison
I'm tryin to run the game, it's all the doing and sitting
now I'm calling some shots affiliate with the mob
now nobody hard to reach all the tapes for call
no kush for guard of the lord, these little niggas we're
felling
eleven with the burn of like what the fuck should I tell
em
I told em go back to school, shawty pick up this weapon
then it picked up a pet dub life with this rapping

[Hook:]

Okay, now we're running time, niggas spark before
they see, slim
still they focused on the palms while I'm trying be a
king
mafioso, young nigga but I've been alive
yeah, five six but bangin like you nigga six five that's
right
tryin to see a hundred milli, but you see this crips to
hate the
see you do what daters wanna see you meet Jamaica
how will follow for I pray for the above
for I'm facing you in person I'll be facing that to judge
send these slugs for the niggas, no love for these
niggas
got no time for these hoes, only fucking this bitches yet
money on my mind, minds on another state
God us hold me grind on the time,
never hesitate the stack keep this niggas fat,
fuck us Muck..all this nigga tag
we just getting money fuck what other nigga said
they set on top view, hustle hard fuck the fast till I'm

dead

[Hook:]

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