

## Marky Mark & The Funky Bunch

### "Life In The Streets"

Visit "[Life In The Streets](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ha, yeah. I know what you're all thinking  
That this is some old Janet Jackson type of shit  
But it ain't about that  
This is the real, the street life trauma

Yo I grew up rough in the streets of Boston  
Massachusetts  
Lived real ruthless a wild kid out to get a bid  
Did some shit that he never shoulda did but he paid the  
price lived real trite  
Ruined his life and lived by the knife  
Had to learn the hard way  
That some day you gotta pay  
So what the hey, I say

Prince Ital Joe:  
Life in the streets isn't easy  
All I see is pain and misery  
I kneel and pray for the betrayed  
Strength and protection to survive in the society

This is the life in the streets  
And that's how we live it  
This is the life in the streets  
And that's how we live it

Marky Mark:  
Hard and mean at sixteen, livin' like a beamin' theme  
Out scheming for the green  
Quick to kill, I gets ill, I make ya blood spill  
I cut ya throat for your goose-down coat  
Cuz statistics show that kids with no dough  
Ain't got no chance, got nowhere to go  
That's why life on the streets is like a trifler beat  
It'll echo in ya head till you're dead on the concrete

Prince Ital Joe:  
Life in the streets is a mystery  
Don't know my friends from my enemies  
Up to lot it could be trouble  
But I'll hold tight and I will never never give up the fight

(Chorus)

This one is dedicated to all the homeless people  
To every youth that's growin' up on the streets  
You know, we're living for a dream one day  
that there'll be no more homeless people in the world  
Life in the streets is not easy

Visit [Marky Mark & The Funky Bunch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.