

Mr. Criminal

"What The Streets Created"

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[chorus]:

Look at what the streets created a murder ass mind life
style of crime for he serves his life on the line, look at
what the streets created catch me rolling in a g ride
enemies trip exit the ride and let the bullets fly, it's
what the streets created exposed at a early age
graduated elementary took a pistol in a lage, it's what
the streets create, create haha it's what the streets
create, create straight ride

Verse1:

Take a little trip into the mind of a criminal daily thinkin'
plots and stackin zero's with them decimals early out of
lessons my presence were filled with killers and crooks
capilas and drug dillas putting money on books the
real homies doing time sent away up state riding for
me and take until the day they see the gate and hit
parol oh so ewald is a code hit em with a southside
stroll now you know nothing but gangsta shit when I
ride and I dip blue rag around the pistol grip a ride for
my click and they about me mr.criminal's crazy as hell
a tiny wino rider from the west double s-I located in the
213 to be exact silver and black I had to put the lakers
on the map often immitaded but we're never
duplicated mr.criminal organized crime I'm what the
streets created.

[chorus]

Verse 2:

It's what the streets created see my eyes I'm fucken
faded and I know the haters hate it jelous cause a rider
made it in the gang control formaly known as the crash
got a apb plus a warrant for my ass for some bullshit
crime that was commited in the past and if they knew
what I did just today they'd probably laugh better
chance in parol in the next twenty years send me far
away to a lockdown for selling it with my peers letting
time past substituting bruno for the beer and my name
and my word is all I got while I'm in here so when I'm
riding to the fullest trust no man show no fear when I
crime shitting bullets trading ammo for the tear so
when this song is on put me auto maticts for the drama

bodies out line of chart while I be puffin marijuana all I
know is the streets know what the way to demonstrate it
mr.criminal homie I'm what the fucken streets created

[chorus]

Verse 3:

Look at what the streets created silence in your heart
never knew the devastation was about to inbark time to
the vibe as the click at a early age fuck jail rather go
out in a burning blaze time to disaster and torture up in
the silence streets they couldn't compete this mother
fucker they had to be the seeds when your here in no
wind a storm cold and crazy the name silence sparks
up like a new born baby and that's the way the game
was taught up in his evil eyes when you look directly at
'em you'll be masmorised with the thrills and chills that
blowin up your spine with the deadly mack 11 sound his
soul's mine with the prence and posece ever since
birth they never knew a deamon's life was approching
earth created in the 80's ever since real drama and you
know it's more devastating than osama.

[chorus] (2)

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