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[Incomprehensible] There's a war in the streets tonight And nobody's really feelin' alright I got a blunt for my chronic, a juice for my tonic I know now that I'm feelin' right if it goes down

'Cause my third eye sees the lowdown And I know it's not my time to go now 'Cause God's got my back in this showdown So I know we'll be alright

Yeah, Brooks Brothers overcoat, know the ropes Smooth is holdin' those briefcases, silk ties Slick as them older folks, silver fo'-fo', got no My chauffer driver just left, some of my colleagues smokin' that Cali Caught a glimpse of myself in the Barney's shop window Kinda' see my father's features creepin' in a little

Got an office on Broadway, business in Jamaica Tell my daughter try the hardest so the best schools'll take her

And I'm late to a date with my wife, I realize I stopped to shop, had to get her some type surprise And I'm walkin' through it, chaos is all around me But God got me, no fear, through the fire pride stop

There's a war in the streets tonight And all this drama's got me feelin' uptight I don't know what I'll do if I don't see my boo

'Cause she's standin' on the corner of Linden **Boulevard** Holding our baby in her arms So hold on, your daddy's in sight

Yeah, nine four, Destiny opens her eyes For the first time, praise God, baby mom's cryin' Planned to be a strong black family But we both were too young Too strung, too much flashin'

New come, I caught verbal assassin runnin'

With nothin' but the worst type, worst fight
When we brought my baby home the first night
Cursed like sailors, burst out the crib
Ragin' in my new car bought from entertainment
Champaign and gainin' clout fast, whiplash
Did this bitch just pass in the club pugged up, stupid
ass

Grabbed her by the pony tail, never disrespect me I'm a street vet, regret the sex, but not Desi Moved back to your grandma I'm single, the land's mine She keeps the Benz, I'm all in the streets again Squeezin' the pen, released again, chart toppers

Hard-bottoms blessed the feet
Now less baby mom's problems
New woman, she's great, this a different world
Checkin' out my wife's chemistry with my little girl
It's so amazin' playin', life is so crazy
I've grown up the thankful for lessons God gave me

There's a war in the streets tonight
And nobody's really feelin' alright
I got a blunt for my chronic, a juice for my tonic
I know now that I'm feelin' right if it goes down

'Cause my third eye sees the lowdown And I know it's not my time to go now 'Cause God's got my back in this showdown So I know we'll be alright

From the day [Incomprehensible] born Your daughter Destiny Was one of your destinations

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