

Crooked I

"Eastside Story"

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Young nigga, hustling on the corner
Told his mama it's his way of life
She told him stop, knew that he wasn't gonna
All she could do is pray at night
Had a homie, knew him since a baby
They called each other A alikes
Hustle together, bitch throwing the jeans
Fitted in they favorite nikes
They had weed, had crack, had speed
They could even get you crystal meth
Had a crew, some dead, some in jail
They the only 2 niggas left
An old man walks by and ask
Why you young brothers dealing death
Old man, we from the school of Hard Knox
And out teachers didn't give a F, the east side yo

[Chorus]

We struggle hard on this side of the tracks
Watch where you step cause it might hold you back
You can even get snatched up, just like that
Can't sleep, I gotta worry
But it's ok, cause it's my Eastside story

A little girl only 14 years old, doing thangs you don't
wanna know
She got a mother but her money's always going
To them dudes on the corner though
Mama's addicted to something evil and wicked
Got evicted just a month ago
Lil girl in a hotel living
Watching her parent become a hoe
She say mama I know you selling your body
She was never one to bite the tongue
Her mother crying, hiding behind lies,
And fear what her daughter might become
They say the fruit don't fall that far from the tree
She was like a plum
She wasn't right, but she was just right
You know them johns like them young, the eastside,
damn

[Chorus]

We struggle hard on this side of the tracks
Watch where you step cause it might hold you back
You can even get snatched up, just like that
Can't sleep, I gotta worry
But it's ok, cause it's my Eastside story

Old man, standing on the corner where them young
niggas make bread
Give them advice, Vietnam vet, came home to a fake
leg
Say young brothers, while you out here dealing death
You already know what they said
He ...thinking I'ma pray for em
Thank god that they ain't dead
He saw a hooker in front of the hotel
Fuck without her I'll be just fine
She said old man I got just what you need
A soft bed and some good wine
He took his change off his pupils...this dude looks blind
He looked past her, right to her daughter
Said how much for a good time, I'm from the eastside.

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