

R. Kelly**"Streets of Greenspoint"**

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[Stick]

Yeah

Hell yeah

This your boy Stick

Comin down with that Fesu

Straight off the streets of Greenspoint

Talkin 'bout that street shit

That real hood shit

Break it down

[VERSE 1]

Laws sweatin a nigga's dick

I sell dope on the cut and on the first I pay rent

Livin on the streets like an outcast

Nickel piece to a fiend, now I'm busy strokin ass

I smell like Cisco

I'm bakin so much dope, these laws call me Nabisco

Can't afford to be confronted

By a law or a fiend, cause in Greenspoint a brother's
wanted

And swine ain't no good

I grew up eatin that shit, pigs bleedin from the hooves

Now worms got me provoked

To stroke a white bitch, but can't stand them white folks

Now I'm locked down in the joint

And the only brothers locked up are these brothers
from Greenspoint

[CHORUS]

If it's on, then it's on, and tonight's the night

Got a cooler in my trunk, and I'm feelin alright

Got riches in my pocket, at least a g

And got a gang of fly honeys tryin to get with me

On the streets of Greenspoint

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 2]

Now I got game for the new millenium

And Swiss bank accounts with plenty in em

They call me Fee, cause that's what I charge
Ask your baby mama, she bought these rims on a
Mastercard
You wanna know my occupation?
I done gone corporate with this southern conversation
They say I'm collectin cans
Or missin in action on a witness protection plan
These jealous snitches tryin to ball me out
Just spell my name right and keep my daughter out
your fuckin mouth
A priceless image with a stain on it
I watch my songs go platinum with Makaveli's name on
it
Am I capable of makin hits?
I wouldn'ta got 4 mics if your ass wasn't feelin this
But it's time I reap what I sewn
Your boy from Greenspoint is back - and it's on

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

Now pussy in Greenspoint, a brother's gotta have it
A three time loser walkin round droppin habits
First day, nigga ain't down for shit
You a year in the hole before you're down with the click
Niggas that survive called heroes
The laws comin up with zeros
And I'm still locked down in the joint
And the only brothers locked up are these brothers
from Greenspoint

[CHORUS repeated]

Come on
Yeah
On the streets of Greenspoint
Feel this shit, nigga
Yeah
On the streets of Greenspoint
Come on
Yeah
Can you feel me?
Fesu
Destined

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