

## Mobb Deep "Street Lights"

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[Chorus]

A lot of money got made, drugs got sold  
Lives got took on these corners so cold, oh  
Imagine if the street lights, could talk and tell the story  
of the street life  
Every ghetto in America is all the same  
Chasing after money got us all insane, oh  
Imagine if the street lights, could talk and tell the story  
of the street life

Ah, I look back and reflect doing a hundred pass  
Thinking about it got me have me on the gas  
Vivid is the picture coded in my dna  
Mammy bless her heart, as we walked out the door she  
would pray for us  
Knew that Jake was on us, dex... against us  
Same shit to foretold it,  
Another life flushed down the canal  
Left the house without saying goodbye and didn't  
come home  
It's all too common, and prolly me if it wasn't for Rami  
I put that on my brother who was... with the iron  
The hood is full of life but inside niggers dying  
Instead of prosperity, only jealousy's thriving  
Street lights... makeshift memorials  
Know how the story goes, I ain't trying to bore you  
though  
I'm just trying to she'd a little light  
Job done, even if I save only one life, listen

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Missing dark tunnel vision, the light at the end  
damages anybody listening

I'm talking to myself again, we so close but yet it  
seems so far  
It's like 10 steps back and just one step forward  
Just one more push and 60 more bars,  
Comes to the dreams we have, the life we want  
If these blood sweat and tears could talk, they'd be  
arguing,  
With the look in our eyes saying all...  
That bone in your head, get shattered like windshield  
Now how that shit field?  
Yeah you got a lot of nerve, you deserve  
Every drop of that pain, when you playing with the mob  
Can't you see we concentrating on this baking  
Lot of lives got taken, lot of time spent in the cages  
So we spend our days doing whatever must be done to  
become  
The ones that steady burn like the sun because

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I can tell you about some shit you don't really wanna  
hear  
Some many disappear out here  
One time I saw a man with a gun  
Chasing another nigger trying to run  
And even know they grew up on the same block  
He ain't hesitate to gun him down in the same spot  
The nigger that you knew from elementary  
Will make your ass unsolved mystery

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