MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Dj Kayslay ''Street Life''

Visit "Street Life" on MotoLyrics.com

\*Chorus\* Tekitha

Street life, is the only life I know Street life, where we got no place to go Street life, where the struggle won't let you be Street life, where the drugs and thugs meet

Verse 1:

**MotoLyrics** 

Yo, I bust shots out glocks wid kids that push rocks Hol' glocks run in spots wid G's like Fort Knox Rhyme excellent kill 'em wid intelligence Get money like embezzlement, worrying as the president LA the Dark coming, inheriting nature, Islamic Stay loyal to my clan like Elijah Mohammed That's a promise, creating them secrets be like amazing Everytime I touch the track I swing my axe and stake it Speed racing through life world class LA let the tech splash My lyrics hard as brass Show 'em all-star, check me in the Source y'all '98 Ford car purchased near Fort Bar Damn I'm aways sharp man, accurate, sharp-shooter, marksman Running through New York air painted like Al Sharpton And sing, my guns be black and shallow ringed Computerised thugs dropping checks in the bank And then....

Chorus

Verse 2:

Yo, yo, yo You on my dick My life is like a James Bond flick Mad bitches, mad bullets but I never get hit Yo, from herpes to trees, Tv's and MTv's Niggas in jail for life the strongest hurt to leave >From bloods at night in Kings, to bounce back to Queens
Drugs and dope fiends scream over the limosine
Pop the 2 fort kings sucking dick on porno screens
Vaginas some clean wid terrible hygiene
To survive on my block G is devils at halloween
The young son got guns wid 50 shot magasine
And digital web beams
Getting drunk off gasoline
Robbing niggas marked, die for this cane in this dream
In this.....

Chorus

Verse 3:

Yo,yo,yo I'm unstoppable Rainbow garment stay tropical Jewels stay rockable Crystal clear optical My niggas got bodies Get watched like John Gotti in a mansion Wid a monk learning Wu-Tang karate It's unfortunate niggas can't afford this My 20 blew chords here I hate eating sword fish Surrounded by 20 men cold-blooded at the amphibian In the Benz puffing tree shit from the Caribbean And sparking it....

Chorus

Visit <u>Dj Kayslay</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.