

## Fesu

# "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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