

## Mr. Children

### "What The Streets Created"

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[chorus]:

Look at what the streets created a murder ass mind life  
style of crime for he serves his life on the line, look at  
what the streets created catch me rolling in a g ride  
enemies trip exit the ride and let the bullets fly, it's  
what the streets created exposed at a early age  
graduated elementary took a pistol in a lage, it's what  
the streets create, create haha it's what the streets  
create, create straight ride

Verse1:

Take a little trip into the mind of a criminal daily thinkin'  
plots and stackin zero's with them decimals early out of  
lessons my presence were filled with killers and crooks  
capilas and drug dillas putting money on books the  
real homies doing time sent away up state riding for  
me and take until the day they see the gate and hit  
parol oh so ewald is a code hit em with a southside  
stroll now you know nothing but gangsta shit when I  
ride and I dip blue rag around the pistol grip a ride for  
my click and they about me mr.criminal's crazy as hell  
a tiny wino rider from the west double s-I located in the  
213 to be exact silver and black I had to put the lakers  
on the map often immitaded but we're never  
duplicated mr.criminal organized crime I'm what the  
streets created.

[chorus]

Verse 2:

It's what the streets created see my eyes I'm fucken  
faded and I know the haters hate it jelous cause a rider  
made it in the gang control formaly known as the crash  
got a apb plus a warrant for my ass for some bullshit  
crime that was committed in the past and if they knew  
what I did just today they'd probably laugh better  
chance in parol in the next twenty years send me far  
away to a lockdown for selling it with my peers letting  
time past substituting bruno for the beer and my name  
and my word is all I got while I'm in here so when I'm  
riding to the fullest trust no man show no fear when I

crime shitting bullets trading ammo for the tear so  
when this song is on put me auto maticts for the drama  
bodies out line of chart while I be puffin marijuana all I  
know is the streets know what the way to demonstrate it  
mr.criminal homie I'm what the fucken streets created

[chorus]

Verse 3:

Look at what the streets created silence in your heart  
never knew the devistation was about to inbark time to  
the vibe as the click at a early age fuck jail rather go  
out in a burning blaze time to disaster and torture up in  
the silence streets they couldn't compete this mother  
fucker they had to be the seeds when your here in no  
wind a storm cold and crazy the name silence sparks  
up like a new born baby and that's the way the game  
was taught up in his evil eyes when you look directly at  
'em you'll be masmorised with the thrills and chills that  
blowin up your spine with the deadly mack 11 sound his  
soul's mine with the prence and posence ever since  
birth they never knew a deamon's life was approaching  
earth created in the 80's ever since real drama and you  
know it's more devastating than osama.

[chorus] (2)

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