

## 2Eleven

# "Tales From My Neighborhood"

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Chorus

You know I hustle til the end of me  
Get them to me and move them out  
Want it to the enemy we get it until we shut it out  
Big... spin through  
I bet a nigger can't imagine what I've been through  
Tales from my neighborhood  
Tales from my neighborhood  
Tales from my neighborhood  
Tales from my neighborhood

... like a soldier  
Niggers go wild... fucked over  
Hardly anticipated...  
Catch on a avenue still I own my...  
... I demand the respect  
I live with... ended on my life term  
... wasn't thinking in my right mind  
... yell at night  
Serve from a front porch  
Until I find the morning light  
Get them all of it... night  
... let it ride it like a motorbike  
I've been...  
How you like me now?  
Still hungry, rats on the menu  
Selling out the... spot to the...

Chorus

... closed up for our sons  
Turned up for our daughters  
My pops ain't do shit for me  
That's why I'm like fuck my father  
I'd be the black author  
Nigger the streets tales  
Wishing black in the white males world  
Like eat well  
And if you... you won't make it out  
Real nigger smell lames  
They know you can't fake us out

... break us out  
Even...  
Now nigger you see full  
I got to get... new shoes  
Had a rough 4 minute  
But you're far from over dude  
Play... you're gonna get a whole magazine  
The whole team is sick... a whole magazine

Chorus

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