

Kuniva

"Street Schemer"

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Ya homies here, many thought my foot was in the
grave
Niggas went astray, now they live with choices that
they've made
They figured I would fall to be afraid
But never will I wait for someone to put some food up
on my plate
For months I watched my brother in a coma
It made me stronger, even though I know now
My son it need a donor
I stand firm, could have been a stoner
Another nigga chilling on the corning
Blowing weed with the corona
I keep it true, that's why my people love me
It doesn't matter who you rate above me
Only god can really judge me
What's really on the block, packing heat is while he
work
Doing dirt in Detroit it's like a job not getting murked
But I'm still alive, thank the all mighty when I rise
They blessing me with the eyes
To spot the phoneys in disguise
The cowards only got you from behind
Don't be surprised if you see him pulling
Right beside you with that 9 nigga

[Hook]
Street schemer, on my, oh baby
Tryina rob, motherfuckers
But I'm so glad you chose me
Cause it's crazy
I got something for you

It's crystal clear I shouldn't be one you wanna test
All this stress and paranoia got me rolling with a vest
Nevertheless more knuckleheads are on the loose
More niggas that probably die from drop bys than...
news
Sometimes I feel my back's against the wall
A part of my heart died
When I heard what happened to my homie Marv

You bitches didn't give a damn at all
D rock was crushed so hard, I couldn't understand him
when he called
... some of the best out of the game
That's why I keep it low key to try to take some stress
out of the fame
If bullets had a name on a mini with a live
... shoot up in the crowd, missing, hitting the kids
So when... I guess the bullet did
And react something generous... split a couple wigs
I guess it's whack to let a nigga live
But you better be willing to die
If you try to take me for my kids, nigga

[Hook]
Street schemer, on my, oh baby
Tryina rob, motherfuckers
But I'm so glad you chose me
Cause it's crazy
I got something for you

You're a street schemer
You're a warrior, a thief, a no good
But see you're... for me, no, no, no
God you make my day, yeah
Cause I've got something
You know who you are

[Hook]
Street schemer, on my, oh baby
Tryina rob, motherfuckers
Take this off me
But I'm so glad you chose me
Cause it's crazy
I got something for you
I said I got something
You ain't taking nothing from me now,
Oh yeah, street schemer.

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