

Young Scooter "Street Lights"

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featuring Gucci Mane

(Chorus)

We stay out to the street lights
Spy hoping day and night
We work our trial thousand
Got a lot of bails piled up.
All I want is karmas
I got a lot of money
Everybody knows the street
I'm the voice of the street.

(Verse)

I still sleep in the projects
I'm talking to a lottery
Plus I ain't got no water bill
And I got illegal carving steel.
All I want is karmas
I got dope boy money
Let me go know who's stunting
Not a million dollar hustling.
I'm rapping about my day of hustling
When I was broke and had nothing
By any mean necessary
I jugg from January to January.

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

I got places to go and I got people to see
It costs you 20 thousand dollars to hear my voice on
the beat
Got my girl out, there's too many fish in the sea

In a scale in the house like we have captain Ds.
It don't bother me that he got more than me
You know is loyalty over royalties
I got the bail money for you and a royal visa
I said I blow the keys, I set in Cali trees.
My Chinese blows in and deals with insanity
She only to already uses profanities.
My friend say I made a bill angrily
You call unleash the whole crew, I call it family.

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

Thousand bails, yeah, I know them well
Gotta wait my call, witness scale they wait away
In my trap house, I got that fish cale
Like a nail sharp the way I work my clientele
Six cellphones, home alone I make the mail,
Here's to the city, yeah, young jugg, yeah, he the
mayor.
Stupid way to plot, and imma jugg it all
Two hundred thousand dollars ain't something cab
more.
All I know is ball, in the streets crawl,
Thirty two free bands and we want it all.
Drop a 36, drop it like I'm doing wrong
Street in a pile, got my money in a wrong.

(Chorus)

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