

2Pac F/ DJ Quik, Outlawz "79th and Halstead"

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Motherfuckers caught me slippin, I hate that bitch
Dayton for life, gangsta love
I gotta go back there, I gotta go back fuck that punk
shit

[Shoestring]

I'm makin preparations to return to 79th and Halstead
I came to perform but bled instead
Infiltrated by enemies tryin to paint me red
I discovered the true essence of a Vicky loo
Quick to mob when odds are 70 to 2
It was a setup I figured, but you was designated
To get me wet up by niggas with triggers nickle plated
I was blinded but reminded when we arrived
Saw the five up in the sky, it blew my high
Never noticed I was the victim in this deadly plot
Surrounded by wanna be killas on Satan's block
They sent the Lexus to the liquor store to get some
blunts
Never knowing I'll be wearing bruises from this shit for
months
But four coppers turned around standin at the door
Feel the fire is what he said and surrounded the store
Takin my soul I'm a gangsta they had me trippin
Thoughts in my head of Halstead, they caught me
slippin
Never again to be caught on the receiving end
Dayton Ave and Halstead let the games begin

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