

Scar Symmetry

"Street Lilfe"

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Up early thursday morning
Lacin' up my british nikes
Throwin' up my deuce signs
Messin' with the street life
Never knew no better cause' my mommy never taught
me
Goin out to get the thing that mommy never bought me
Only ten years old and i can't stay away from trouble
But you don't give a damn cause' you aint never had to
struggle
And everybody is tellin' me it's gettin' greater later
I nedd to make my lick right here
Cause' it ain't jack in my refridgerator
I had to struggle for my whole life
Seein' my mom laid up with a different person every
night
And when you see me you can spot a crook
Because im roamin' through the drug infested pocket
books
I'm goin out to get my pay
Cause' she don't give a damn about me anyway
And my daddy is doin' two terms
And all she evr do is sit around and smoke shern
My mommy never hugs me
I'm callin deuce my family
Cause' these brothas' say they love me
I'm steady dustin' chumps off
And ready for the battle if the war would ever jump off
So send your boy to hell
Its either covered up with some dirt
Or locked in a cell
Anyway that's what it looks like
If i don't hurry up and get my ass up out the street life

I step out on my old block
And evrybody is throwin up the deuce to little j-roc
And all my little hommies that i hang wit'
Are either jackin'
Or mixed up in this gang click
Seein through reality
Never leavin the gang cause' it's a street lilfe mentality

My hommy's got a proposition
Broke a brotha off some change and said he'd help me
out in my position
So now im rollin' with the O.G.s
Puttin in some work for the jack
To get some O.Z.s
And maybe in a year or two
I'll be able to roll in a benz like the gangsters do
Makin' girls ride this
Cause' this poor, broke, desolate click
Ain't hittin' up for shhhhhh
I gotta lock my crew down
And sew this whole joint up
Just like the jews town
Develope, bust a strong click
Broke my pops off some dough
While he's locked, pops'I like that lick
Sendin' his partna' on his O,2
Doin things i heard my daddy used to do
A real dedicated brotha' to this crime thing
And had it goin' on until his time came
I gotta' get my life right
Until my life gets right
I'll be rollin with the street life

Finally after things got right
I wanted outta' the gang
Cause' i'm searchin' for a new life
But i remember what was said
You come in alive
The only way you leave out, dead
So i'm kinda stuck on both ends
I thought i had friends
But i ain't really got no friends
Cause' if they was my friends they'd let me break
Commin' out squeaky clean with my 38
But i gotta' stay down
Until it's time for me to punch it out and just lay it down
Ay' yo' that's a shame
Tonight i gotta' steal another ride with my little gang
So slowly i walked up to
With no hesitation i broke the window and jumped into
it
Un-hooked his lick and was headed off
I opened up the door that's what set it off
A brother came out with his glock jack
And put a slug
In little j-roc's back
And my so-caled friends want me out of the gang
Cause' they don't know if i'll walk again
Now tell me what that deuce like

Messed myself up for good
Cause' i was rollin' with the street life

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