Scar Symmetry "The Ghetto Report"

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(Talking)

I know yawl niggas tired of dat shit man I'm tired of that shit 4 yawl

F it

Yeah

Man

(First verse)(Scarface)

It for my niggas doing in life in da trap Staying focused trying to double day paper and give it

To hood where they come from the niggas need to move

Cause the opportunities in these ghettos are minimal (true)

It's pitiful how they got me doing time for a crime that I ain't never committed

The bottom is I'm a black man

So S.K.I.N

Is my S.I.N

Unless I win

I be headed to a cell in the pin

And when I come home go right back in shit

It's like the hoods got a heart and a soul

It's cold these little children die before they old

The situations make a nigga feel abused

But as it is the president recruiting all the kids

Dying for a country they they don't know ain't even his

And momma losing sleep and shedding tears

Years

(Chorus)

Open ya ears oh my niggas this is street news Broadcasting live from the ghetto this is street blues Where niggas dying every day in streets fool Yeah we on the grind cause our kids gotta eat too Open ya ears oh my niggas this is street news Broadcasting live from the ghetto this is street blues

Where niggas dying every day in streets fool Yeah we on the grind cause our kids gotta eat too

(Verse 2)(James)

I grew up with a dollar And the dreams grabbed the silence on the bean If you try to intervene It's through the hard knocks all the scholars turned a No job in the city All we got is purple bean A dirty game Niggas arrive you on the team Police'll set you up and every hour is a scene Young niggas lose their life just trying to get some bling My last name James so I gotta be a king Disrespect in the FAM and suffer will be a repercussion If you ain't talking money my nigga end of discussion M.O.B. for life so tell these bitches it's nothing Don't even come around if you ain't giving me nothing I live like a boss with thoughts of a made man You trying to get layed man I'm trying to get payed man We hustle in the snow And watch for the grey van So da pretty boys dudes get popping they wave man A man

(Chorus)

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(3rd verse)(Monk Kaza)

Every since I was born
Entire life's been a struggle
Only got two choices either starve or you hustle
See I know what it's like to be broke man
Trust me dog I know to what is like to be poor FAM (I know)
I need help to control this hunger
The streets keep calling

How the fuck they get this number
Gotta grind threw the rain and thunder
That's why I feel likes it whatever
Street blues till the day that I'm under
But it gotta be a way out
The plan been laid out
It's taking forever dog it feeling like a stake out
No more shortcuts
Focus on the straight route
It's been too long man it's for me to break out
Doing for my FAM cause I'm the one they depend on
As long as I'm alive you got a shoulder to lean on
I gotta a lot of love cause my team strong
And faith on my side so I continue to dream on until
then

(Chorus)

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