

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony f/ Felecia, Thin C

"Our Streetz"

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[Chorus 4X: Thin C] + (Felecia) What the hell is goin onnnnnn? (These are our blocks, these are our hoods, these are our streets) [Layzie Bone] It's a war zone in the poor zone, we chasin after the fortune In the belly of the beast is scorchin, little kids is forced to tote guns We so numb it's like fo-fum, bloody redrum for the income Refusin to be a victim, we do it and take it and then some Tryna get out, and give back, the government givin us no slack They double up on our taxes, send us to jail because we sell crack But them airplanes been flyin, since Reagan was the president Was evident, seem irrelevant, what's the relevance to your precedence Let us live, quit willie lynchin, Layzie Bone got the heart to mention The reason we live in attention, cause the po-po a gang of henchmen Who resistin, quit trippin, I'm just tryin to earn a livin Tryin to go up against the system, keepin my ass up out of prison Listen, you younger niggaz, you got to have vision If you see it you can read it, Jesus died for the vision But the vision is to walk with swag, hold your head and walk in brag Never let 'em make you mad, rep yo' set and get the cash [Chorus] [Thin C] Emergin from the cig' butt, showin up, comin up Barbecues by the pool, the neighbors can't believe it's you Livin how you will, house up on the hill Rides with big wheels, it's they worst nightmare Gimme mines right here, dark skin, curly hair Soul man, African-American I don't mind your kid starin at my dude, dancin to my tunes It don't matter cause we set the trend for everything they do Put the road to the wheel, put the fire in your meal Took the dog from your wife, put the log in her life Now it's all about you get it cause yo' shit real light We the ones that keep it poppin and got the whole world vibin You wanna get in our minds, cause we got the perfect timin to build a whole new world, take my gold and my diamonds But it's okay cause I'm rhymin, chasin this money and grindin Up the ladder I'm climbin - and you can clock me as I roll by! [Chorus] [Thin C] + (Layzie Bone) Whaaaaaat's goooooo-ing onnnnnn (Gotta know what's goin on, better know what's goin on) (Gotta know what's goin on, better know what's goin on)

Innnnnn thiiiiis, worrrrrld (Gotta know what's goin on,
better know what's goin on) (Gotta know what's goin
on, better know what's goin on) [Chorus] - repeat 2X

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