

DJ Yella f/ Gangsta Dre'sta, Michel'le

"Streets Won't Let Me Go"

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[Intro: DJ Yella] Gangster! [Verse 1: Gangsta Dre'sta] A life time, a bad luck It's sad but the nigga stayed strong Pray everyday that my life goes on Cause the streets ain't givin' the black man shit So my attitude is; you can suck the fat man's dick Tricks in my face, for my snaps cause I'm rappin' I puts them in their place when I pulls up my strap and slap them Backwards with the theory of my anger Nigga's so crazy on the daily talkin' strangers Wanna hit the stick, I'm scared of the Bombay Andre, never was a Dope Fiend anyway I'd rather lay back in the cut Be corrupt, and fuck shit up Because I'm stuck in the streets [Chorus: Michel'le] It's seems the streets, they just won't let me go Just won't let me go Sometimes I wish, I find some where to go Gotta find some where to go It's seems the streets, they just won't let me go Let me go Sometimes I wish, I find some where to go [Verse 2: Gangsta Dre'sta] Damn, it's a shame, I blame myself for my bad luck A young buck nigga growin' up, gave a mad fuck I'm rollin' through at night shit in papers Give hoes the vapors, and live in skyscrapers But I guess I tried to move too fast So the lord had to stop my black ass with a blast (*Gun Shot*) One shot to my back, makin' small tracks Think of my life where am I tryin' not to fall flat As I swell, people yell, Damn he hit Dre My nigga Dale rushed me to MLK Blankin' out, but still thinkin' about survival When a nigga didn't even have my post on the Rival I tell my mamma, yeah, I love you Born to hug you not dug you Being able to death from the cradle [Chorus: Michel'le w/ minor Variations] It's seems the streets, they just won't let me go I gotta go Sometimes I wish, I find some where to go I wanna find some where It's seems the streets, they just won't let me go Won't let me go Sometimes I wish, I find some where to go I find some where to go yeah, Ooooh, I'm searchin' searchin' baby [Verse 3: Gangsta Dre'sta] Now as I lay half dead I cried And wonder why I'ma gonna die! Well, how hard I tried To change and rearrange my plans to be a man Divided we fall, united we stand But The Lord, helped the nigga through this mess Even though, I still got a 9 Slug in my chest But still the nigga can

walk down Kimp Even though, my arm trims and I walk
with the limb But I'm blessed to be alive and well Doin'
swell not in jail And damn sure not in hot hell So next
time you're comin' down my row If it sounds to flow, I'll
be prepare to go So y'all [Chorus: Michel'le w/ major
Variations] It's seems the streets, they just won't let me
go The streets won't let me go Sometimes I wish, I find
some where to go I got to find some where It's seems
the streets, they just won't let me go I keep on searchin'
Sometimes I wish, I find some where to go Awwwww
yeaaaaaahhhh It's seems the streets, they just won't let
me go The streets won't let me go Sometimes I wish, I
find some where to go Awwwww yeaaaaaahhhh I've got
to go some where I've got to get away I've got to go
some where I've got to get away I gotta go, I gotta go, I
gotta go Hey-aaaayyyyy, ooohhhh Cause I'm searchin,
I'm searchin, searchin' Got to find a way out, I'm
searchin'

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