

## **Mr. Marcelo f/ Z-Ro**

### **"I'm a Street Nigga"**

Visit "[I'm a Street Nigga](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook: Z-Ro]

I'm a street nigga, from the top of my head to the  
bottom of my feet nigga  
Ery'time I get drove, they bring out the white sheets  
nigga  
Ain't nothing, weak around here  
Fuck over me, if you wanna go to sleep around here  
I'm a street nigga, from the top of my head to the  
bottom of my feet nigga  
I'll blow your ass away, if you reach nigga  
Y'all, don't want none  
My nigga Mr. Marcelo, repping that 'Nolia he ain't never  
been no hoe

[Mr. Marcelo]

I'm Young 'Celo, ghetto real smooth criminal  
Five foot six from the bricks, bitch I been a fool  
Been a jacker been a hustler, been a soldier  
And ain't shit changed, you could catch me in the 'Nolia  
Snow for the low, you can get it for the retail  
Anything I can't move, I re-cook and re-sell  
G'eah, I keep my mind on my grind  
And my nine in my waist, in case I see a funny sign  
You know, cause my eyes stay open  
For you niggaz who be scoping, when I'm floating  
through the city  
Young 'Celo, puffing on sticky  
Sipping on Henny, nigga toting one-fitty  
Come get with me, bitch nigga I dare ya  
Homie you're pure pussy, bitch nigga I smell ya  
My pistol ain't with me, lil' homie it's on me  
On me in the waist, for you lil' boys trying to harm me  
Before I'm caught slipping, Lord catch me with that  
tommy  
I'm in the streets nigga, real deep nigga

[Hook]

[Mr. Marcelo]

Yeah I ride black, ice even round my neck  
Black 4-5, black talons up in that

Walk that talk that, spit that kick that  
Real shit trill shit, whenever Brick in this bitch  
My hood niggaz, say the rap game missed me  
But I beef and make it pop, and lose weight like Missy  
I jack niggaz for mine, so I get it dirt cheap  
Showing move like T.I., this did in a week  
You can bullshit with rap, if you want to mo'fuckers  
I ain't no rapper, homie I'm just a hustler  
When Hurricane Katrina came, blew my hood down  
I packed up stacked up, and took it to H-Town  
Now I get my hustle on, cup full of drank  
You don't think that pistol on me, homie think what you  
think  
But if I reach for my piece, somebody gon be laying in  
the street  
And I guaruntee, it won't be me

[Hook]

Visit [Mr. Marcelo f/ Z-Ro](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.