

## Ugly Duckling

### "Liquidation of the Ghetto"

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damn, these hard times be more vicious  
makin me feel like the liquidation of the ghetto

chorus  
it's hot around my way  
lookin for a better day X4

[Prime Suspect #1]  
good and bad, right and wrong lurking the land  
you choose your fate gracefully  
save your soul if you can  
life is shorter everyday my nigga make the right moves  
choose your hustle spots wisely police give you the  
blues  
lock you up put a strike by your name you on paper  
see the white boy be on every money and your paper  
put the weed down now cause we face incarceration  
stipulations of probation strike two is what you're facin  
in the mandatory joes, now you ain't gon bounce  
short timin round them lifers hopin that you touch down  
if I see the free world again, I'm a ball  
put my back up on the wall hopin blessins from the lord  
3rd strike twenty to life nigga I choose death  
leave a coppers scar wet I ain't aimin for the chest  
44 chrome to the dome, uzi man did it  
once again Prime Suspect guilty til proven innocent

chorus

[Mystikal]  
I'm sweatin cause it's hot and humid outside  
the spot where we lay it down  
I amplify the city streets and terrorize the underground  
nigga respect gangsta and run in the streets they walk  
on  
FBI might finish listenin to the car phone I talk on  
waitin on me, wantin me to mess up, put my hands in  
some dirt  
but I'm a legitimate businessman, I sell light green t-  
shirts  
go on officer leave me alone, I ain't be got no weapon

I don't even know what you talkin bout, I be makin  
records  
hits size I'm too busy for this bull and kicks  
was it tinted when you pulled this six  
over to the side of the road  
got my hand on my heater cause I'm tired of you hoes  
let the dog sniff my vehicle and my clothes  
but I bet I make it home cause you gotta let me go  
I'm too cold for an iron box  
I need city lights, the projects, and the boondocks

chorus

[Prime Suspect #2]  
I'm lookin for that wall  
so I can put my back up against it  
cause it ain't no love from the beginnin to the endin  
they got me pledgin the flag that wanna see me doin  
10 in  
see it's vicious out chea on these 3rd world streets  
them people tryin to stop the hustle  
but yet they survivor just like me  
makin liquidate runnin in them hater streets  
so I tell my brother get the cake for me if need be

[Prime Suspect #3]  
look let me run into ya'll cause the pilots burnin over  
I've been doin the same thing since lil  
but now I'm called a soldier  
and I'm older and watch fake soldiers transform cause  
they own  
see them same soldiers upstate and they ain't bout no  
home  
why it's already a livin hell for the average thick  
soldiers  
survival of the fittest watch yourself  
is what poppa always told me  
why we already misled, bustin hot metals  
I just need to step back and take a look  
cause they liquidatin the ghetto

chorus until end

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