

Streets of Detroit

Danny Brown

Aye, Nigga
Detroit Stand Up
It's Danny Brown
Nicks B, yeah, uh

Livin' in no crib, no heat, no water
Pockets on E, just had me a daughter
So I gotta get it like I know I can
Blowin' on 'caine, choppin' up grams
Maxed out Bridge card, kids' driniking Juicy Juice
Grown man still livin' off Froot Loops
In a wrong place, might see red dots
Hot dogs in a pot, ramen in a mircrowave
Sittin' on the porch, sugar in the Kool-Aid
Bogus whole beef in the big metal can
Wish pockets fat, like a basshead, head
Under pressure and I just might explode
Raised by the G's so I stick by the code
When I get on, put the city on, bro
Until that day, still fuckin' with the boys