

## 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