

# Streets Of Detroit

Icewear Vezzo

"32 murders in 15 days and that does  
Not include non-fatal shootings"  
Monica the largest fight really in  
The cities history  
You know we spoke to a woman tonight  
Her husband one of the first to be killed  
During that time period  
And he just happened to be visiting frinds  
In the city of Detroit when this happened

Uh, Otimari [?] got the snotty nose  
All this fucking water on me give me snotty nose  
I could count a hundred faster than a 'rari goes  
So much diamonds round my neck will  
Make my body cold  
Uh, drank God I'm the new blade [?], get the  
Money flash it on 'em it's the new way  
I just got an f'ing in and got a new K [?]  
Mix the motherfucking drank with the kool aid  
Yea, I be talking like I know something  
Wack a nigga by myself so they don't  
Know nothing  
These niggas say they getting dough they  
Gotta show something  
Take a pussy nigga chain and his show money  
I'm from the motherfucking six heard  
Your blocks sweet  
Streets sweet but that will leave a nigga  
Block sweeping [?]  
I do what the fuck I want they ain't gon'  
Stop me  
Just got a brand new hundred round I call it auntie [?]

These are not just people that are dying  
These are husbands and fathers and sons  
And uncles and brothers and good people  
David lived through the war in Iraq  
Even earning a purple heart by saving  
His crew from a roadside bomb, but he  
Couldn't survive the streets of Detroit

Richest rapper in Detroit who gon'  
Dispute that, kill a studio gangster  
Where your booth at  
Dried billy bitches asking where  
The roof at, bitch I feel like Nina brown  
Yeah this new jet  
All them guns they won't save a  
Nigga life though  
Got some money then I moved out by  
The white folks  
Everything for the cheap where the price go  
I just fucked Danny Banks that's my  
White hoe  
Just talked to wipe the other day he came  
Up in my drinks (wipeout)  
Fifty bands on me lazy crazy in my jeans

I ain't really fucking with 'em if they  
Ain't my team  
First I kill the boss and come and  
Spray the team  
Try to play me like a hoe but I am not that  
Dread head come and knock a nigga top back  
Everything I fucking do they ain't  
Gon' mock that  
Bitch I feel like eazy-e up in this  
Socks hat

If the bullets didn't hit my husband  
He was not justified at all  
I mean I don't know who people think they  
Are to take the life of somebody else  
It's sad, it's sad it makes you scared  
To go outside  
It makes you, you know, intimidated  
By everything