

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