

## Dangerous

Juicy J

Man these streets are dangerous, mane. Better go get your gun license while you can. Got niggas killin' niggas, cops killin' niggas, neighbors killin' niggas, domestic violence, that shit crazy

"Remorse for what? You people have done everything in the world to me, doesn't that give me equal right? I can do anything I want to you people, at any time I want to because that's what you've done to me. If you spit in my face and smack me in the mouth and throw me in solitary confinement for nothing, what do you think's gonna happen when I get outta here?"

(DatPiff.com, world premiere)

The streets are dangerous, I could dead any day  
That's why I'm ridin' with my dogs, smokin' plenty hay  
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The shit contagious, doin' dope and it's killin' me  
Even though I hit the snow, is you feelin' me?

Nigga don't know what this life like  
Shit get real on the outside  
Real niggas don't talk loud, bitch niggas talk loud  
Goons will turn your lights out  
Cops on the corner cuffin niggas up  
Nigga gets touched when they slip up  
You ain't really 'bout that life, nigga switch up  
Get your momma out the hood, nigga shit rough  
Niggas can't trust these streets, especially when they ballin'  
Nigga in the hood like gods (gods), killers in the hood like zombies  
High as hell, fried up, walkin' dead, shooters on the loose  
Can't tell who is who, eat a nigga's face like food

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Damn, niggas really act like that, I know a nigga who had a plan  
His sister, baby daddy posted up who got the yams  
Plottin', never thought it all the way through, anybody can be sloppy  
If they do, everybody lose, they ain't tryna run off on Poppi  
Two little nigga with an extension, finally done caught them a victim  
No Thanksgiving, won't see Christmas, bodies done came up missin'  
Baby daddy goin' back to jail, sister 'bout to call the cops  
Shot his baby momma in the head, baby sittin' there watchin'

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