Dear god tried church nothing came from it haze coverd pain troubled when stuck in a rain puddle

Same struggle when they judge you & tell you what you ain't pos ed to be

Disassociated what everything that was close to me
Element dealings with hard liquor leaving my liver scarred
Stealing cars, dealing hard sit up in the prison bars
Autograph prison guards fence, stand prison yards
Central-booking, rebooking then end up with a prison charge
This is crack in the making if I don't happen to make it
While drug trafficking and traveling thank god I made it
Alot of shit express my vessel propel heaters
Stan smith Adidas possessing the shell feature
Dead game stock I came from a better bill
Don't love won't trust don't know if I ever will
If the ticket ain't legitimate you should a lose sight
While you dance with the devil in the pale moon light

I'm so in love with these streets, sometimes I wear my heart on my sleeve, I'm a G, I believe

Day and day struggle alot of Hustler's come and go something ou t of nothing this the ghetto I come to know

I'm so in love with these streets, sometimes I wear my heart on my sleeve, I'm a G, I believe

Day and day struggle alot of Hustler's come and go something ou t of nothing this the ghetto I come to know

I'd work it out (what you mean?) on the low sell yo from the ho tel for coke sells & hoe sells dope

I can't get 4 the lowest I go is about a zone an up in and out of class like my summer wasn't long enough

Patrolling the corners I'm never on 'em long enough (but these niggas mouth be[?]) they never seem to hold enough

Lesson learned if need be I'ma get you whole shop after 12 gott a see me in the kitchen

I'm might just be a victim in a different situation if I can't get a appeal try to reconsideration

(What's a reconsideration?) quick give a illustration hard sent ence, lawyers getting reconsiderated

Most first time offenders getting reconsiderated, conviction ov er turned through invalidated statements

Nothing for the metal to breath till it breeze so when I say do n't move bitch you better freeze

I'm so in love with these streets, sometimes I wear my heart on my sleeve, I'm a G, I believe

Day and day struggle alot of Hustler's come and go something ou t of nothing this the ghetto I come to know

I'm so in love with these streets, sometimes I wear my heart on my sleeve, I'm a G, I believe

Day and day struggle alot of Hustler's come and go something ou t of nothing this the ghetto I come to know