Drugs got parts, my niggas got parts, life behind bars Introduce me to the streets Money got parts, in the kitchen cook it hot, and I'm riding in foreign cars Introduce me to the streets Introduce me to the streets (to the streets, to the streets) Let's get it!

I first caught my case when I was 17 Free Rio, they trying to give him 17 Money, drugs got me introduced to everything Got me signed to the streets with no wedding ring Just cocaina, get wet up, Aquafina Auto-tune, I'm a singer, I'm in that They see we got a leader These niggas trying to linger I caught a case and beat it, Ike and Tina Never thought I'd make it out the 'hood .40 .40 on my waist deep, no Meagan Good What I explain ain't got to be understood Money and my squad got me out the 'hood

Drugs got parts, my niggas got parts, life behind bars Introduce me to the streets Money got parts, in the kitchen cook it hot, and I'm riding in foreign cars Introduce me to the streets Introduce me to the streets (to the streets, to the streets) Grew up off Link and low-income Savage in the streets, ain't no 'ho in them I be sipping lean until my face is numb I'm thumbing through a check until my fingers numb Streets a motherfucker, can't trust a motherfucker Niggas be super-bitches, can't spare a crumb for you Why keep that drug money? Why keep that plug, homie? I'm going broke, just pull that plug on me Life behind bars ain't the same no more Niggas ain't your niggas, ain't the same no more Change for \$100 ain't no money no more Niggas ain't starving, they ain't hungry no more

Drugs got parts, my niggas got parts, life behind bars Introduce me to the streets Money got parts, in the kitchen cook it hot, and I'm riding in foreign cars Introduce me to the streets Introduce me to the streets (to the streets, to the streets) on [x]

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