

# What's Wrong With the Streets

Young Scooter

[Chorus:]

I don't know what's wrong with these streets  
(I don't know what's wrong)  
I don't know what's wrong with these streets  
(I don't really know what's wrong)  
I don't know what's wrong with these streets  
(Wrong with these streets)  
This shit ain't like it used to be  
(Shit ain't like it used to be)  
I don't know what's wrong with these streets  
(I don't know what's wrong)  
I don't know what's wrong with these streets  
(I don't really know what's wrong)  
I don't know what's wrong with these streets  
(Wrong with these streets)  
This shit ain't like it used to be

[Verse 1:]

I'm street smart  
And I know something's wrong  
Niggas tell it man  
I know it's going on  
Do your time boy  
You know you dead wrong  
Yeah I still shine  
With no diamonds on  
The police yea  
They dirty in these streets  
Try to [?] some bricks  
On your jealousy  
The shit I rap about  
Attract police  
I never change  
I'm the same old me  
What's going on man  
What's really going on  
Don't call my phone no  
Nigga don't call my phone  
You got caught with five bricks  
Don't tell a soul  
They told on 400 niggas  
Broke the code

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

Streets sour  
These niggas coward droppin names  
It ain't the same  
The dope game  
It done changed  
These hoes plotting  
The streets watching  
I'm all about the  
Fucking profit  
Half a ticket  
Out the hood

Cause I gotta sock it  
My young niggas pop molly  
Nigga I pop pills  
Death to all snitches  
And I hope your family miss you  
Suppose to be a street nigga  
But you soft as tissue  
I don't know what's wrong  
With these niggas  
Jumped in the wrong game  
In this shit for the fame  
'Posed to be out here  
Chasing paper  
But you chasing bitches  
Like a lame  
But me  
I'm multitasking  
Sending thangs  
On the plane  
Getting pills on the train  
You loving it  
Benz nigga  
Last week ran a train

[Chorus]