

The Black Eyed Peas, STREET LIVIN'

street livin'
caught in a trap
guns or books
seel crack or rap
be like kings or be like pawns
they called us coons
now the call us cons
street niggas be packing pistols
terrorists ne blasting missles
Crips and bloods and retail thugs
CIA planes bring Columbian drugs

don't push me cause I'm close to hell
and compare to them
prison guards get payed well
10 years no bail is 4 years in Yale
so, forget about the statue of Gen. Lee
Because the status of blacks are generally
are gonna end up in some penitentiary
systematically, that's how they made it to be
Listen, they derailed the soul train

and put a nightmares into every Martin Luther King
And private complexes are owned by the same
Slave masters that owned the salve trade game
And racists no longer have to be racist
cause niggas kill more niggas than the KKK did
now, every time I gear a new def jam

Niggas killing niggas like they KKK
I understand what's nigga to choode?
be the killer or be the dead dude in the news
I get it, what's nigga to do?
no education in the hood
got a nigga confused

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