The Kelly Family, Street Kid (Gucci Shit)

Aaah sugar baby yeah
She thought she was the best thing around
She thought she was the hottest chick in town
So scared of getting wrinkles to fold
That pig was always digging for diamonds and gold

She never noticed the girl in the corner
She never noticed the girl standing there

I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit

She thought she'd fill the rooms in her home
She thought she hat the hottest shoes in town
But woke up and saw herself dying alone
And said: "Lord, vanity's made my soul go down down down"

She never noticed the girl in the corner
She never noticed the girl standing there

I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, don't need those pretty dresses
And all those things that I do need

Corner, corner corner
She never noticed the girl in the corner
She never noticed the girl in the corner

I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, my Jesus, Moses and Peter and Paul
I'm a street kid, don't need that
I'm a street kid, don't need that Gucci shit
I'm a street kid, deteriation of body and soul
I'm a street kid, oh I follow my heart and my soul
I'm a street kid, yeah yeah yeah yeah baby
I'm a street kid, oh oh oh uuh
I'm a street kid
I'm a street kid
I'm a street kid, I follow my heart and my soul
I'm a street kid, all the sins I do

I love that Gucci shit