

Fiend, The Streets Ain't Safe

What up

Welcome to New Orleans

Where police are corrupt

And niggas with no money die at the ages between 15 and 21

But see me? I made up my mind a long time ago that I'd never fall into that system

I'm a hustle till I get enough, then I'm a get out

But you know what? I got caught up. Started fiending for that shit.

So now anything you sell, any corner you work for, remember that's my shit

I could take it from you any time I want to

As long as you know that, I won't have to make an example outta you.

Remember, That's the words of Fiend

(chorus)

I say the streets ain't safe I know I could be a goner

Tryin' to make a million dealin' around the corner

And nigga Fiend know one day he's gonna have to die

But What? nigga What?

And with my gat on my side, I'm still gonna be the baddest alive(alive)

I'm an automatic pistol bustin' He laughs, screamin' down to the haters

Caution his lies knowin' he gonna pay for it later

But Fiend...?...of bieng the baddest

Later On, Never to go, just mama command us

Nigga no heat advantage, stay hustlin' livin for the day

Robbin' to the way in the allyway, that soldier ain't prayin'

Forgive me, I almost waited for my breed to help me

They won't doubt me so I'm a take somethin to get wealthy

Healthy, young, got a gun ain't afraid to lose it

This corner, I'm about to lose it. It's life I ain't choosin'

I was placed here, a nigga before me was erased here

Killa face fear but I plans to make and count cake here

Get down and show me you're Bout It Come and take what I took

That chef was paddin' the way you got the face of a crook

Project walls shook, until Fiend's Spirit rose in me

I chose to "Wait until the world get a load of me

(chorus)

Lord they know i don't fuck around

Livin' every day like my last

It's a damn shame the dirt I done did for the cash

Is it my fault? Makin' sure my hood gonna eat

Not seein' defeat, nigga I just stood to my feet

Cocked every rock that I had, Cooked all the dope I could cook

Took a glance at my family, like it was the final look

Sellin' the shit I stole

Have mercy on my soul

And these shops about to be closed

Cause Fiend about to roll

This ain't no war to stage

Feel the wrath and my rage

It's bieng displayed

At the effect of poverty's case

This ain't no phase, I'm trapped with that want to live

To protect mine, I miss you with rounds of hot shit

My glock eat it, the only talkin' that you get in verbal

And the way of my pain, so for God we gonna hurt you

It ain't personal, with the thought of playin with my math

Can get that ass in an unending bloodbath(bloodbath)

(chorus)

My life has seen shit like this. I got to much will invested

Fuck open chested, me and my workers bullet proof vested
Suggested cause my least worry is bieng arrested
Upset with cause more these niggas done probably confessed it
See I'm blessed with the game, Came along with my name
Tested for fame, Pushin' out crack cocaine
But watch the pain and strange thangs happen for greenary
And involves seein' me, nigga windex ya scenary
Believe in me is one thing, seein' is another
If I'd have known what i know now, I wouldn't have lost my brother
Streets got death to offer to you fast or slow
But some stash you're doe, you could see the casket front row
I know cause I done seen some casualties burn
Plagued ?
So now them niggas gonna learn
It's my turn
So when the courts ask for a plea
My answer is they fucked up and made a nigga like me

(chorus)
3X