

# Keith Murray, Child Of The Streets

(feat. Man Child)

Yo, the fruit don't fall far from the tree  
Yeah, uh

[VERSE 1: Keith Murray]

My grandfather use to tell me  
This place ain't got nothing to offer you  
Don't you see all the changes everybody going through  
This family got problems and they do too  
But everybody wanna tell you what they think you should do  
He said watch them so called friends and them girls too  
Sonny do you like they did Jesus crucify you  
As he sat there in his chair looking out the window  
I'm thinking when you can't get away where do you go?  
(Inside your mind) man child never had a chance to be young  
Either you selling drugs or out there on the binge strung for some  
There's only two places to go the morgue or the Pen  
For some school is an option entertainment to alternate them  
Then they'll try to exploit you discriminate you  
Use you as a tool make money and live in luxury off you  
And we so confused we wanna believe in something  
So they promise us the world but give us nothing

[CHORUS: Man Child]

I say we can be all in this together  
Yeah, will you end up like, your family tree  
Tell me what you gonna do what you gonna do  
What you gonna do  
Your mind ain't too far from the sky

[VERSE 2: Keith Murray]

The death of a loved one remind you of yourself don't it?  
Knowing you could be next at any given moment  
Like Twine I used to call him a brother of mine  
His pops was a drunk and his mother was blind  
He use to stay at my hose sometimes my moms didn't mind  
We was just nickel and dime hustlers wasting time  
Living in the streets targeted and forced to kill  
Dualistically we learned how to lie and steal  
Gangsters of the future modern days thugs  
Seem like me whole hood is covered in blood  
Traveling a ruff life in the eye of the storm  
Now I wear their life stories tattooed on my arm  
Psyc's grandmother passed away on April fools day  
Then her funeral was on her birthday shit is real  
My man had four baby moms and two on the way  
And trying to make a living for them passes away in vein  
God bless him, ask Skeeta

[CHORUS: Man Child]

Child of the streets well, well, well, well  
Will you end up like your family tree?  
Tell me what you gonna do 3X  
(Child of the streets, understand the habits  
Behind the child of the streets)

[VERSE3: Keith Murray]

They try to fuck my fame up tear my name up  
Turn around and sue me fuck my little bit of change up  
I knew it was going to be some shit to get me for some cream  
I saw it in my subconscious world like a vision  
At first it hurt me like a knife in the heart  
But by nature I continued to live out my part

As art imitates life and life imitates art  
Don't respect the streets and they tear your ass apart  
It's important that my understanding understood  
But it's more important that it's understood in the hood  
And to all the females in the Pen stay strong  
Any day in jail girl is a day too long  
And for those who had to do what they did to slide  
Now running like a fugitive to save the live you live  
Put in a box saw my step pops  
He said boy Keith what the blood clot how much time you got?

[CHORUS: Man Child]  
Child of the streets little sister  
Tell me where will you lay your head?  
Child of the streets little brother  
Where will you make your bed?  
Yall tell me what yall gonna do  
What yall gonna do  
Tell me what yall gonna do  
Tell me