

# Tyla, Kings Of The Streets

The elixer of life pours from the heavens  
The Boston underworld drowns with no grace  
The dogs still sleeps, trapped within the scarred flesh  
It was induced into sticking around with tainted Kianti  
The remnants of the magic silver carpet ride off Franklyn  
Long live the Kings of Crime and the juvenile gangsters of the  
streets  
Glory to the peice that doesn't execute mothers to be  
Wild west Hollywood  
Only in the range to this strange breed of tourists roam  
Down Hollywood Blvd. on Melrose  
Soon to be engulfed by the rising yen  
Soon to be the defeated dollar  
It's time has came as it turns to vengeance and ignorance  
Iliteracy Kill All slogans cover the walls  
Beverly Hills becomes Vietnam  
The Bev vets cruise the streets in auction Mercedes  
Driving with their sacred white lady  
Down Fairfax to Beverly  
The rolex rebels, the carte blanche, the cartel  
The badly daad, under surveillance, and over-express whores  
The mild wild west takes a rain check  
That's all