## Warren G, Streets Of LBC

(feat. Lady Morphia)

[gun shot]

[Chorus]

I saw ppl dancing in the streets

Streets of a lonely city

Listen to the beats

The people strike their feet on the lonley concrete streets of...

streets of a lonely city

[Warren G]

Some niggaz quick to get it confused

This is where its cracking at (wassup?)

Big city of music

We're only half of that

What happens after midnight

Goes up spoke of

Cos broke niggaz where im at they dont show no love

I done witness the concrete jungle in

Watch the niggaz turn soft and leave humble-in

Since i been young i hung out, hard knock

Played my hand when they delt my cards

Now check it out whats real is whats happening

Now this is where i deal with and where i live at

Not to many of us make (make it) it to see the day we able to make a statment (statment)

The ways of the world has gone crazy

Two things never change, thats the music and what the rules of the game is

Now everybody knows ur name

It aint no other place to turn

But i better get a hold on this street shit i learnt it (learnt it)

I saw ppl dancing in the streets

Streets of a lonely city

Listen to the beats

The people strike their feet on the lonley concrete streets

streets of a lonely city

[Warren G]

Take it back when i never had much

A little bad nigga scrappin over mad stuff (gimme that fool)

But i was born with a hunch for this shit

My nigga dead beats, still i hustle a bit

Help my mother make ends meet

Its hard is god watchin?

Non stop while the cops roll by on my block

I see paper dancing in the street

So what's the chance i can make the money work for me?

But it hurts to see yo niggaz doing dirt

For a livin so i put in work with this gift i was given

Now might i mention that i was blessed by god

And im down for anything that makes life less hard

No matter where you are it can happen to anybody

Its how it was when i came up

And now i talk about it

LBC city of music

G-funk you tell me

We do's it