

Streets paved with a glass of dirt  
School kids mob the shop for  
Starburst and Panda pops they  
got the boss bezerk / office clerks  
gotta work I gotta rhyme // I gotta  
verb I gotta noun while shotta's  
lerk wida lotta work they up and  
down like stock // shares top gears  
Clarkson par wid top Broes

I'm just tryin fullfill my dreams  
and I'm not scared // In Lachness  
in industry parties you can't find  
me becoz im not dere // The  
same Bate faces evade places nothin  
compared theres no contest to what  
my songz says If my blood shed  
my heartz so big // I'd turn  
the city blood red and stain ya  
~~in~~ I '10's soon as the sun sets  
the thugs get gully just one hit  
to get Money.

Chorus X2 