

Uh, check it out..  
Walkin' through the ghetto and the feelin' is fine  
Relaxation, no frustration  
Cause it's time to get live  
One hand whatches the other in this lonely street  
No justice, no peace  
Motherfuckers mo-il  
So we struggle and strive  
Niggas just to stay alive  
I send fear in this pussy rappers rhymin' ok  
Yo we speak what we feel  
And what we feel must be real  
Baby Pa, you know the deal...