

# Can't Stop Stealing

Rucka Rucka ALI

I'm always stealing, it's not my fault  
I steal electric shit like brand new stereos  
I was in prison when I was born  
I'll die in jail for being black cause that's my home  
I got your cell phone in my pocket  
I got your Jordans on my feet  
Bust your door if you lock it, forgot to knock (oops)  
I can't help it if I shoplift  
Nothing's ever handed to me  
Want some Sunny D and some chocolate and some socks  
Stealing your bike, your bed and your clothes  
Stealing your wi-fi password next door  
Stealing movies that I download  
I'm just a black kid, just a black kid, just a black kid

Nothing I do's my fault because I'm black, black, black  
And the things I do's determined in advance, vance, vance  
Born in jail, I never had a chance, chance, chance  
I'm a victim of some fucked up circumstances  
I can't stop stealing, I just can't, can't, can't  
I can't stop stealing, I just can't man

I stole this badass car  
It comes with leather seats and air conditioner  
With power steering and cruise control  
And flashing lights behind me everywhere I go  
I jack your android from your pocket  
And sell it back to you on the street  
That's why they call it the black market  
Get it? I got it! (oooh)  
I steal your Envoy when you park it  
And take your wife and kids to the beach  
Should've locked it twice when you lock it  
(Yo, cops)  
Spend every night in jail all alone  
I sell drugs since I was one years old  
When I was two, I was shot in the shoulder  
I'm just a black kid, just a black kid, just a black kid

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