It's amazing how your life can change
It's plan and simple as it can bring things
And take perspective before it comes your way
I'm am so thankful to God for this day

'Cause for a long time the streets were my home Slanging hard, banging hard, got me known But the reason to live I've been shown you new reason I gotta be around to see my baby boy grow

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta son now Street life no more, I gotta make it out Street life no more, oh, yeah

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta show little man What life is really about

One more dealing and I'm outta this thing
Need the paper so that I can maintain
I'ma find a job, hopefully something that pays
It's hard to walk away from this figures I made

Grab the money and this don't look right no more That nigga right there, I think I seen him before Good thing he didn't make a sell or buy He gave me four years, I'll be out by the he's five

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta son now Street life no more, I gotta make it out Street life no more

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta show little man What life is really about

Baby, don't cry, I'll be home soon
I left a gang of money in the safe for you
Come alright, I'll make it right through
I just got his picture of his first day in preschool

He's gonna be smart just like his mom I commend you, black queen for holding on How many days I think I'ma cry When I get out no more street life

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta son now Street life no more, I gotta make it out Street life no more

Street life no more, I'm throwing in the towel Street life no more, I gotta show little man What life is really about

Street life no more
Street life no more