

Street Points

Come on take the blame and say it's your joint...

don't you know that's how you get Street points.

Girl Keep your mouth closed, don't drop the dime...

It's your first case, you won't get much time.

If you love him, you'd ride for him and take the charge...

You do that, he'll make sure you're living large.

He promises to keep money on your books, make sure you straight...

He's going to be down for you until your release date.

When you get out we'll throw you a party at the hottest joint...

That's all you have to do to earn your street points.

You claimed the drugs knowing the deal all the while...

Now you've lost everything, even your child.

You kept your mouth closed, didn't say a word,

Never realizing they'd be the last words you heard.

You wanted to be down, that ride or die bitch...

You loved your man, you ain't no snitch.

Tried to call your man, but couldn't get through...

how soon he forgot about you.

You bragged about how he was down for you...

yet your lockers empty and he hasn't come to see you.

Your release date is soon and you'll be out this joint,

Now tell me how you like your street points.