

WHERE I LIVE AT

I'VE BEEN BRUSIED AND BEATEN, BUT I NEVER BEEN SHOT,
I'VE NEVER BEEN STABBED, BUT I'VE BEEN HARRASSED BY COPS.

GREW UP IN A BAD NEIGHBORHOOD, BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ALONE,
ONLY 10 YEARS OLD, TRYING TO FIND A WAY ON MY OWN.

LONG BEACH WAS THE CITY, 21ST WAS THE STREET,
MYRTLE WAS THE BLOCK, AND MY BEST FRIEDN HAS SILVER TEETH.

THE GIRLS ON THE BLOCK, TALKED ABOUT SUC AND SUCH,
WHILE WE PLAYED FOOTBALL, THEY ALL PLAYED DOUBLE DUTCH.

PLAYING RACK'EM UP, GETTING TACKLED FROM BEHIND,
STREET LIGHTS WERE OUT, BULLETHOLES THROUGH THE STOP SIGN.

THOSE WERE THE DAYS, 85 THROUGH 93 WAS THE YEARS,
STUCK INSIDE A PRISON CELL, WISHING THE PICTURE WERE MORE CLEAR.

WHY I HAD TO GO THROUGH SO MUCH, JUST FOR ME TO SEE?
THAT MY MIND WASN'T RIGHT, DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE WHEN I WAS FREE.

EVERYBODY KNEW EVERYBODY, NOBODY HAD TO PAY DUES,
THE CREW I RAN WITH, I WAS THE GOODIE 2 SHOES.

I'VE MADE A LOT OF FRIENDS, WHERE I'VE GREW UP,
THEN IT GOT ALL BAD, WHEN I STARTED TO BURN THINGS UP.

AND I WAS INTRODUCED, TO THIS HORRIBLE PRISON LIFE,
BUT I DID SOMETHING, IT WAS MORE THAN RIGHT.

I'VE STARTED TO STRESS OUT, WHEN I BEGIN TO THINK BACK,
I WISH I COULD REWIND TIME, AND GO BACK TO WHERE I LIVE AT.