

# Killah Priest, Street Opera

(feat. Killa Sin)

[Intro: Hell Razah]

Struggles.. in the ghetto, going through hell to come out right  
This is what we must go through to reach heaven  
That's what we go through  
This what we go through to reach heaven to escape hell

[Chorus 4X: Hell Razah]

In the Days of Our Lives we got One Life to Live  
As the World Turns around negative through positive  
At the edge of the nights, The Guiding Light  
That leads to Another World  
For the Young and the Restless beware of your Deathwish  
To All My Children in the General Hospital  
The most impossible  
We got for you the final saga of the Street Operas

[Killah Priest]

In my location is where they run the operation  
You either stuck or getting bucked by the train station  
Word is bond if beyond after dawn, they hit you up bad  
And watch drop and they gone, they 9mm's  
Make bitches scream high-pitch like a tweater  
But shorty is a strong believer when he hold his heater  
I use an ounce of my mind to make rhymes  
And a half of my brain to cause rain  
Cuz life is like a game with no instructions  
Streets they be tusslin' to have a brother bustin'  
They adolescence carry weapons in they section, a wrong direction  
When they all pack protection, forgotten knowledge, is all symbolic  
And heathenistic, they need statistics, for cops to search  
Yhey pop you first and dig your pockets later  
And maybe catch you for money and your pager (gimme that)  
Or slice your throat with the razor.  
An old man told me once, sitting on a chair rolling a blunt  
"I had a son your age, that ended up on front page  
From the impact of a 12 Gauge, his assassination  
Drove me in a world of hatred, today it's hard to face it"  
He showed me old flicks, he was up for a scholarship  
But it ended by a hollow tip  
Damn I never thought life could be so short  
I still see him on the basketball court  
Fought in my life, I shedded great tears  
Tryin' to escape here, but for me it might take years  
Walk towards these fears and I'm still here.  
He rolled back in his wheelchair  
and said, "The streets is vicious  
and all the witches play you for your riches  
They blow you kisses and show you stitches"  
So then he pulled back his pictures

[Chorus - replace "beware of your Deathwish" with "expect the unexpected"]

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: Hell Razah]

The final saga of the street operas, of the street operas  
The final saga of the street operas  
Bible shit..