

## The Streets - 1/1

**Interprété par R Kelly.**

Dear God.. how can I explain myself?

[J] Oh God bless me indeed

When I'm so confused

[J] Enlarge my territory

[J] Place your love and protection over me at all times

Help me!

[J] Keep me away from evil

Somebody answer me! [t'd never work

We was cut from the same cloth and what was under his shirt was his

momma's rent, his young brother's clothes

My nephew's food, and with that I sqooze

.. and with that I froze

Now my life is frozen in time behind these iron poles

And this story is told, for young soldiers

who never choose the life we chose

[Chorus] + (ad libs)

[R. Kelly]

Tears in my eyes as I look up, I'm tryin to

hold back my pride but reality is screamin

Gotta get a job cause mo-mma also screamin

Streets are just like drugs, and it's like I'm out here fiendin

Forget all the hits in the industry, cause

ain't no exceptions in this game for me, look

Neither God or my enemies, I

choose God cause he understands, this

young man with a thuggish heart

Whole world in his hands but still torn apart

Like I'm so close, but it's still so far

Nightmares of me in a swervin car, ohhh

No ground to place my feet (my feet)

I feel the fire under me (heyyy)

A way out is all I need (all I need)

Somebody, answer me!

[Chorus] + ad libs