**STREET RAP**

Arranged 1994 and written 2001 by Andy Barber First Copyright 2001 (PAu 2-613-596)

A. A. A. G. A. A. A. G

VERSE 1

A G A G

Don’t do the crime if you can’t do the time. Don’t spend your prime with the scum and the slime.

Don’t hang with gangs. Don’t score with whores. Don’t strut with sluts. Don’t swipe with hypes.

Don’t sniff with a stiff. Don’t smoke ‘til you choke. If they tempt you to go you should just say no! A A A A

CHORUS 1

 A… D… C. B. A… Look at the market on the street, nothing but pieces of meat;

 A… D… C. B. A… They’re out turning tricks just to cop another fix.

 E… C… D… C. A.They’re already addicted, some are even afflicted.

E… C… D… D. C. A.Once their mind goes ballistic, they become a statistic. A. A. A. G... A. A. A. G...

VERSE 2

Met this dude on the street, he was not too discreet. He was hanging with thugs; tried to sell me some drugs.

“Have some smack or some blow,” but I just said, “no”. “I don’t want to get hooked, or arrested and booked.”

“I don’t want a disease or to go through D. T.s,” Or much worse, end up dead! Plus, I ain’t got the bread.”

INTERLUDE B*b*… C… A. A. A. A. B*b*… C. B*b*. A. A. A. G.... A. A. A. G...

VERSE 3There’s this chick at my school, she’s a vamp and a fool. Once, she gave me the hex, tried to lure me to sex.

She was feeling real frisky, but I said, “It’s too risky, Since you’re kind of a sleaze, you may have a disease.”

“You could get knocked up; I could get locked up. You entice me, that’s so, but I’ve got to say no.”

CHORUS 2

You can drink ‘til you stink and you’re drunk as a skunk.

You can screw ‘til you’re blue and you’re sore as a whore.

Go get high ‘til you fly and you’re high as a kite,

But you’re not having fun, and your friends: there are none.

INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS 3

You can clean the needle before the injection. You can wear a condom for extra protection.

Take all these precautions till you feel content, but that won’t protect you one hundred percent.

A. A. A. G... A. A. A. G... (Fade)