

Be A Man

Ab-Soul

"Herbert Anthony you need to get you life together"
That's my momma bothered by how I live life like
whatever
They say I'm pressed for time, but I don't press the
issue
I just stay on my grind, chain smoking marijuan help me
free my mind
What a coincidence, like feeling guilt trickin by your
innocence
In a sense I'm livin in my second childhood
Don't pay a lick of rent, rhyme, eat, sleep, and shit
And when you twenty-two that don't sound good
Maybe if I went to school it'll be cool
I've have something to fall back on if this rap don't
crack
Perhaps I'd have a better story had I sold crack
Let's go back, to Carson high fluctuating my goals
Writing rhymes through the lecture knew I should've
took notes
Sometimes I think I'm running in place, chasing hopes
Rejoice my name as Ab-Soul or is it average joe

All this commotion goes in one ear, out the other
I'm still gone make it, one way or the other

(Quit acting like a kid herb, gone be a man
It's a man's world, how you suppose to feed your fam
You need to act more like an adult, pull up your pants
I know you do music but what's your plan B man)

If I knew when I was younger would I grew to know
I coulda tackle things more different, coulda been more
defensive
Coulda been more responsible, coulda been more
persistent
But I didn't and I ain't repenting
My parents wake up in the morning to a cup of coffee
Then go off to work it kills'em when I'm still in bed
snoring
Only if they knew, their young boy was in the stu
'Til like 5 AM cookin up classics to make them
Proud it's house niggas that could stay in
That was rather rash, but you can replace this scraps
with straight cash
I told jay I'm a buy you a house one day
I probably send Katie & to college too
But right now I'm broke as a joke, I should do comedy
Dude, I need a job, somebody hire me fast
So I could win my girl over, she probably cheatin on my
ass
You motherfuckers better try and snatch her while she
up for grabs

It's like real difficult to articulate it
It's like you got your goals, you got your aspirations
Your dreams, and you chasing that, you pursuing that
But in-turn it cost for you to sacrifice alot of your

availability to go out their and get this paper, nah
mean?

It's hard to say you a man still and livin at your
momma house

Yo, I had a conversation with my step-pops
Basically inquiring the time frame when I'm a pop
I told'em I ain't know but I'm determined to blow
Not like a fluffer, more like plaques that's platinum
and gold

That's on my great-grandmother

He shook his head and said:

"I don't know much about the music industry but what's
been said

The people ain't making no bread, let's be more
realistic

How you gone take care of a wife? how you gone feed
your children

I'm on my knees everyday tryna provide for ya'll

I bought that car that you dippin, but you don't chip
in

You shouldve went to UCLA, like your cousin Jay

He got a big signing bonus, every year like 80k"

I looked him in the face and said "it ain't about the
money

And honestly buying an education sounds funny

But have a little faith in your son, I'll come through
for ya"

He said be a man Herb, that's all I really want from ya