

Role Model

Chipmunk

So you tell me who the kids are looking up to
Chee, superman chip, listen,
See they say that I'm a role model,
But I didn't ask to be,
You don't know what it's like,
Going college everyday in my hood,
When I know men are after me,
They wanna see me fall cause I'm on tv,
And all the little kids wanna be like me,
So I guess I'm a role model,
So I guess I'm a role model, listen,

Balls in the sutin' in the morn ain't me,
Human nature I grab what I see,
In fear of your life you'll grab what's insight
And swing from the left to the right, a light,
Listen, me, I'm just like you,
My shit does stink, I'm human too,
So why should I make a man violate me,
If you don't ever make a man violate you.

See it's more then a catch 22,
Yeah I'm in the limelight, but what can i do,
If they choose to shut me out they will,
And so solid crew be the danm living proof,
She they need to promote,
They promoted violence,
But did not provoke cry or broken silence,
But that's just the life of an artist,
The spotlight makes you a target.

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So I guess I'm a role model,
So I guess I'm a role model, check it, listen,

I'm living proof you ain't gotta be a nerd to get a's,
Proof you ain't gotta be a shark to get paid,
Coming up I had some doors closed in my face,
But the road to sucess made me a lane,
Gave me a way just me and my team,
Kept seeing red but I move like it's green,
I couldn't find money but I'd find home,
Chasing the dream with a blind fold,
Tryna' find money with my eyes closed,
Well I might as well have been,
Tryna' get to heaven but it feels like hell I'm in,
And Gucci's got me blowin' my doe,
'Cause I just spend money whenever I feel low,
I feel like my minds in a mosh pit,
But that's just the life of an artist,
See the spotlight made me a target,

Growing up with you where there's
more hate than love,
I was lookin' up to men that made
money off of drugs,
Being surrounded by chicks in a club,
Like who the hell said money can't but love,
And school is where the attitude starts,
More city learners are relevant outta class,
Teach the kids to get a's & shit,
But don't tell a man to get mortgages,
Society's designed to contain us in,
But I know just what I'd be here for,
'Cause I give them everything,
But they still want more,
And 2pac crew when they die they care more,
But I ain't tryna' die to sell,
But I ain't tryna' ask for help,
That's just the life of an artist,
Spotlight made me a target.

See what people fail to understand,
Is that when you're an artist,
Even when you're in the right, you're in the wrong,
You can't win,
Lemme get some a's they won't put
That in the paper,
But let me go mad,
And do a total madness,
Probably even get the front page,
Ageing to see me fall, it won't happen,
I got some awards on me now