```
Amar, Amar, c'mon.
Yeah Dad, what?
Hope you did your homework already.
I did that already, c'mon Dad.
Nah, it's time to go to...
C'mon listen...
What happened?
I went to school today I said AZ's my daddy, they said, "Jay-Z? Nas?"
What, what?
Tell me the story again?
Ok, ok.
Aight, this is how it went down...
We talkin' a few years before you even appeared
I was into my little gear, yeah
weed and my beer
Hustlin out of fear, fear of bein' a square
Like them cowards with no gear
they just breathin' the air, son
clear, but didn't realize life ain't fair
with one drive-by, it could end your life right there
though I'm a fly guy from my knife's like chyeah
Fuck the world we can fight right
I don't scare
from beer
no more nightmares here
not a tear
I was strighter than the white man's hair
Met Nasir, had that hype that jeer
Like a kite, threw me a mic
I took flight right there
that ain't lies I was nice I swear
went fool with the jewels, even iced my ears
New school, I was cool, wanted righteous wears
But from the door they didn't like that there, I ain't care
as long as I left the china white right there
and understood that you could change a life through prayer
it's all good
police even politely stared
Was unreal, but still now it feels slightly weird
I was spared
gave love, taught my peers
though it was buff, never gave up, fought my fears
Now it's like "what?"
I'm G'ed up, awesome blair
entertainer from the streets with a sportsman's flair
Yeah, that's good enough for you?
Dad, Dad, what's "G'ed up?"
Listen man, don't worry about that now, just go to sleep
Ok, ok.
I'll tell you that later on. But you know what?
What, what what?
I got one more quick story to tell you.
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.
Maybe you could take this story, and tell your friends at school this one:
```

Heeeeere we go!

Out the gate, he who hate himself ain't straight he a snake, he the type who send himself upstate catch a case for a plate he ain't have to take, he coulda Played it safe, said his grace and ate but it's fate