

Slippin' Away

Brother Ali

I arrived in Minnesota with handcuff bruises
Summer ninety deuce, prepared to cut loose shit
Mom wasn't havin that, fuck bein cool
With no discussion, stuck me in a suburb school
Now day and night I'm on a bus full of fools
Who parents didn't want us ended up in the news
You must be crazy, you think any of us appreciate it
How our parents wanna upgrade us
All day long we're in a fantasy land
Moms and dads, college plans and minivans
But when the sun set, you fled the success
To the slum where you rest, nothin more, nothin less
School they fantasize about gangsta rap records
But these are our lives, our families are connected
The Ice Cube summer vacation is takin place
Right around the way from where I stay
The mold from the gold and the 'rips from L.A.
Brought, snow to the cold for a new place to play
There's a war goin on outside, you ain't safe from
See if this education might save 'em

I've known you your whole life
You drawn to that street life
Slippin away, slippin away
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