

Locals Only

Dom Kennedy

Yeah

The very first time I heard run in them Adidas
I never would have thought one day I'd have a fever
They used to say, "Nah Dom. He is not no keeper"
"And yea them songs cool, but naw he ain't got no heaters"
But then I went home (shhh) we ain't we ain't got one neither
The gas shut off man I just go to sleep but
These niggas think they good but I really know they suck
And niggas think they hood but I really know they punks
The man with most isn't always in the front
So hit that West Side and we'll give you what you want
A nice black eye that will go with all them lumps
And I try to stay quiet if it ain't involvin us

She asked me where I came from

I told her where you headed

Back to LA

I said baby what you reppin'

I got these ideas and I'm tryin to make records

So when the train stops this time I'm a catch it

The very first time I heard Black Superman

I knew it was ok to just act like who I am

I used to rob stores for a tape I could afford

And I want to thank the Lord for the life of 2Pac Shakur

I know living's hard but you gotta see the light

You never gone make it if you never rolled a dice

Take the first step, that was Doctor King's advice

Goin no days off I'm gone practice every night

I got so many thoughts and I got so much to write

And that right there is the story of my life

Can't sit and complain, naw I'm tryin to get a name

Help feed the kids and I'm tryin to get a chain

My homeboy Iian was the first one with a Range

We used to play my old shit, now I got mo' shit

Just a little somethin' I can get out on the road with

I can get out on the road with

Or may be just walk to the store with

I remember, no cameras, no calls, no answers

No meetings, no features, no chances

No shows, no fans, no dancin'

Now there's 300 girls yellin "Go Handsome"

I'm warmin up California this is yo candle

And I never had a video on no channel

I saw your name on a sign that said show cancelled

The charm of a college kid with them pro handles

This for niggas stressed out and gotta smoke Camel's

And them ladies with them pretty open toed sandals

I remember them Impalas with them Gold Panels

We still keep it West Side like a old flannel

Mix a little Leimert Park with a cold piano

And tell if you heard somethin realer

I told Arch we was gonna kill em

New everything got me lookin like a dealer

If there's somethin' wrong then I'm lookin in the mirror

Life is a Bitch but I could never fear her

Cause she be lookin good every second that I'm near her

She told me take my time but I really couldn't hear her
Not in it for the ring girl I want to be respected
That's why it took me like 4 years to perfect it
She said you got the type of heart I like to connect with
So when the train stops next time I'm a catch it
Gone