

## So What?

Haystak

I recall everything I was told  
Boy you'll never live to be 18 years old  
Dead or incarcerated just like those  
People who wonder down similar roads  
Leavin out the house  
She said please don't go  
Granny why you steady tryin ta save my soul  
If death is my destiny like you had said to me  
Let me get busy before he gets the best of me  
Don't you know bullets don't have no brain  
And alot of youngings don't have no aim  
Am I living or dying somebody please explain  
Goin or staying because I'm going insane  
I'm strapped up cause he is  
Shishty cause she is  
Meanwhile dude who teach chemistry is  
In his office with a kid doing shit I get expelled for  
Which makes me wonder why people go to jail for it

Even if I did die young so what  
Nobody expected me to ever grow up  
Grandmama lectured me you better grow up  
But there wasn't no telling me I was a grown up

I'm a kid peeping in justice yall let slide  
But your so quick to point out mine  
That's what made me draw that line  
Blinded by my own design  
I'm doing fine, no I'm not I'm doing bad  
But I'm so afraid to talk  
Yall got shit going on  
I don't wanna bother yall  
Pops cut from a different cloth  
Never be the man that he was  
Thought I was slow, I turned out to be a genius  
And I ain't returned like eat my peanuts  
Let my our bank statements be the difference between us  
If I seem distant, bitch I'm 30 something  
I was suppose to been done been a murder victim  
My grandpa prayed until his knees gave way  
If you can't save me, God please save Jason  
The way I went in that's the only explanation  
I know some bad dudes enough to know I ain't one

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I was confused and you can hear it in my rhetoric  
In retrospect I never should have made it back  
I wrote my Senator and never got a letter back  
My friend Chris got killed for a Cadillac  
My man Mike died for a powder pack  
So understand why I could think I was next  
Under attack guns and crack  
Or the mother fuckin police shoot us in the back

And ah, they think it only happens to blacks  
And refuse to believe it almost happened to Stak  
Stabbed in the back  
Blood beating threw a heart filled with crack  
Soldier up fought through that  
Injuries alot of players don't walk off  
I walked off cause I ain't the type to walk off  
If you family your suppose to love me when I'm wrong  
Be a man and represent me when I'm gone  
Stones in a foundation get looked over  
But without them the whole damn house falls over  
This is for the rocks that exist beneath me  
The block which gave me a past to be me  
BB's are baby bullets, baby's are in training  
My people were bangin before they called it bangin  
Just chillin, hangin, words exchange  
One thing lead to another, all I heard was  
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