And all my people thats drug dealin jus to get by stack ya money till it get s sky high

We wasnt supposed to make it past 25 but the jokes on you we still alive Throw your hands up in the sky and say we don't care what people say

If this is your first time hearing this You are about to experience something cold man We never had nothing handed took nothing for granted Took nothing from no man, man i'm my own man But as a shorty i looked up to the dopeman Only adult man i knew that wasnt a broke man Flickin starter coats man, Man you ount no man We don't care what people say This is for my niggas outside all winter Cuz this summer they aint finna to say next summer im finna Sittin in the hood like community colleges This dope money here is Lil Treys scholarship Cause aint no to tuition for havin no ambition And aint no loans for sittin your ass at home So we forced to sell crack rap and get a job You gotta do something man your ass is grown

Drug dealin jus to get by stack ya money till it gets sky high

Kids Sing Kids Sing

We wasnt supposed to make it past 25 but the jokes on you we still alive Throw your hands up in the sky and say we don't care what people say

The second verse is for my dogs working 9 to 5 That still hustle cause a nigga can't shine off \$6.55 And everybody selling make-up, Jacobs And bootleg tapes just to get they cake up We put shit on layaway then come back We claim other people kids on our income tax We take that money cop work than push packs to get paid And we don't care what people say Momma say she wanna move south Scratchin lottery tickets Eyes on a new house Around the same time Doe ran up in dudes house Couldnt get a job So since he couldnt get work he figured hed take work The drug game bolemic its hard to get weight So niggas money is homo its hard to get straight So we gon keep baking to the day we get cake. And we dont care what people say My Niggas

[Kanye West and Kids:]
Drug dealin jus to get by stack ya money till it gets sky high

Kids Sing Kids Sing

We wasnt supposed to make it past 25 but the jokes on you we still alive Throw your hands up in the sky and say we don't care what people say

You know the kids gonna act a fool

When you stop the programs for after school And they DCFS them some of them dislecsic They favorite 50 Cent song's 12 Questions We scream, rock, blows, weed park so now we smart We aint retards the way teachers thought Hold up hold fast we make mo'cash Now tell my momma i belong in the slow class It's bad enough we on welfare You trying to put me on the school bus with the space for the wheel chair Im trying to get the car with the chromy wheels here You tryin to cut our lights like we dont live here Look at whats handed us our fatheres abandoned us When we get the hammers gone and call the ambulance Sometimes i feel no one in this world understands us But we dont care what people say My Niggas

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