

## Scholarships 2 The Pen

Lil' Keke

Bury me a G I took the code at early age,  
Life as a cook open the book and turn another page  
I remember tryna make it selling cheap drugs  
Didn't have a father so I idolized street thugs  
Jumping gates and ducking laws on a daily basis  
At 17 I'm catching cases now I'm trading places  
I'm dranking syrup, smoking weed nigga I ain't lying  
But dirty piss will get you 6 months of da county time  
I'm in a grown game pocket full of stones man  
Just want some street fame so I can have my own name  
Here come dat cory blunt he actin bad and comin down  
Dats when I realized da real money out of town  
It's seems like it took foreva just to get a brick  
But crack cases and murder charges left the hood sick  
I met my my nigga Steve showed me a different grind  
Soon as I caught on they gave my dawg fed time  
I got some guns but my mind is a betta weapon  
I love da slap but on da cool it? s a bad investment  
This hood game is pain and it? s a damn shame  
This for my niggas in the ghetto who lost erthang

I'm from the streets that change boys to men  
And when you graduate they give you scholarships to da pen  
So please don't spend yo whole life struggling doing wrong  
Cause one day you here and the next day you gone (2x)

I pray to God and go to church but I still sin  
These 84's and dirty hoes got me all in  
I know a click of niggas really I'm just sick of niggas  
Cause it gets worse when you get on and u get bigga figgas  
When I was broke and lonely I could hear them all bumping  
But thangs done changed and all these fools think I owe? em sumn.  
I got bout 10 homies doing double digit bids  
For tryna take care of their families and feed kids  
If you can look and listen you can learn a whole lot  
I'm tryna stay free and miss out on getting shot  
Get ya money man they gone judge you anyway  
These niggas rite around you gone have some shit to say  
But this America nigga best believe we all equal  
The ghetto a lovely place for low self esteem people  
I'm born and raised but I ain't tryna die up in da hood  
I want my sons to know that daddy doing sumn good  
Uncle reggie was a fool and he was slick as grease  
But On his third time they hit with a twenty piece  
This hood game is pain and it? s a damn shame  
This for my niggas in the ghetto who lost erthang

I'm from the streets that change boys to men  
And when you graduate they give you scholarships to da pen  
So please don't spend yo whole life struggling doing wrong  
Cause one day you here and the next day you gone (2x)