

Yo, yo, yo yo, yo  
Momma called me lazy, said nothin could motivate me  
Her talkin would aggravate me until I'm leavin the room  
I rolled around like a pea in a spoon  
When she woke me go to school, Folgers news  
I'm the cool kid with a 'C' average, only a G can see past it  
Dealing with absence of fathers is past tense  
Why he keep getting arrested? Your reckless impressless  
Yo, just let me live, I'm a teen or adolescent  
Tribulations, life lessons, I go through the grow through  
Wisdom isn't given, it's perceived through livin  
Decisions and commitment is the broccoli and briscuits  
To unreliable soul, in which I desire to go  
Everyday another struggle, get your money fuck the hustle  
When you think I'll give up, you got one life to live up  
Take this advice, and use it like protection  
Everybody make mistakes and, very few correct them

They say, nigga try a little harder but it didn't work  
I tried, it didn't work, so I made shit work  
They told me to try a little harder but it didn't work  
So I made shit work - now my shit works now my shit works

Practice makes perfect, but nobody is  
Rolling with the Oddly kids, I was born a star - like Ozzy kids  
They in my biz, I probably did, I am an economist  
I walk the Earth and coexist, someone you didn't know exist  
I'm back like I'm here returnin - you're in your seat, you're squirmin  
In my sermon, turbulence from all the turning  
I'm just learnin as I advance to my next level  
Life's a stripper, I let it dance on my gas petal  
Thrash metal, she sew it special with the hash methyl  
High mellow, to do a puntos into God's ghetto  
Dirt devil, cleaning lives, demeanin wives  
Leaving child's drawerless for drugs and drawer is the love is flawless  
What's a life beyond stress, who wants it?  
Its kinda like mom's gifts  
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Where, is, the, love at? (At, at)  
I said, where, is, the, love at? (At, at)  
Where the love at? Should I hate you 'til it gives kisses and hugs back?  
Comefrom traps, where niggaz don't get out the gate, overrun laps  
One way rotissi' with hats, ankle caught in cracks  
Smile gats, and never facts, clever acts, now spit a better rap

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