

# Growin' Old

Pigeon John

We used to roll through Inglewood bumping The Beasties  
Dana Dane on repeat 'till the tapedeck deceased  
Me, my brother Carlo, bTwice and Ern Brn  
Singing "You must learn"  
Turned the same corner thousands of times  
Thousands of crimes petty but still we jetty  
Thousands of rhymes in our minds until we caught a headache  
Those were the days these are the nights I'm afraid  
To say it I hang them in my heart save them for a rainy day

Beastie Boys, Dana Dane and JJ Fad  
Oh it kinda make me sad  
Because oh we growin' old  
Oh we growin' old oh we growin' old  
Fats Boys, "Beat Street" and Kangol hats  
Oh it kinda makes me sad  
Because oh we growin' old  
Oh we growin' old oh we growin' old

Way back in 1989 before hip hop had perks  
The girls had "I Love Daisies" on their shirts and it worked  
With me falling in love with the whole scene with a dream  
That I'd rock the stage and do the same dang thing  
Ties hanging from the pants everybody had dreadlocks  
Back then light skinned negroes ruled the whole block  
We rocked polka dots gangstas wore Guess with house shoes  
Without a care with nothing to lose come on

De La Soul, JB's and A Tribe Called Quest  
Man we didn't know what we missed  
Oh we growin' old oh we growin' old  
Oh we growin' old  
3rd Base, Special Ed and KRS  
Years ahead all of the rest  
Oh we growin' old oh we growin' old  
Oh we growin' old  
The Pharcyde, Souls Of Mischief and the Wu Tang Clan  
Oh we didn't have a plan  
Oh we growin' old oh we growin' old  
Oh we growin' old  
The Freestyle Fellowship and MC Shan  
The wind blew away the sand  
Because oh we growin' old oh we growin' old  
Oh we growin' old

I once the whole world  
And all the time in the land  
The mountains high and the valleys low  
I never planned  
That it would leak right through hand  
And I guess it's too late to know

B-boys B-girls  
Be boys be girls good night