

I'm not too grown, the mentality's too little
Mama said knock you out

Ordering food then we punking the delivery man
We in my crib, puffing century sams
You know we in up all alone, my deuces ain't home
So we kick it till she off work
Then we get grown, hella rowdy
Hop in cabs still popping them text
the liquor and the L you know it's back to the lab
I'm just a kid and I like to rap
The York give me dat
The killer kid I see your rap then I'ma set the trap
F the rules and the curfew, I got toys that will hurt you
We dig my style and my hair due
But my intentions never given to boys
I'm in detention bout to service the suspension for slapping the boys

Still on the block, fighting them temptation
But I ain't tripping, every day is elevation
So all the ghetto kids, fly with me
Tell them adults that we'll be right back, we'll be right back
Think we overgrown, we just misunderstood
We need to wake in the night when u sleep in the hood
So all the ghetto kids, fly with me
Tell them adults that we'll be right back, we'll be right back

If I rapped about kids stuff, toys and little lions
The he say teen say drama then id be lyin
I missed a couple stages, them kitty fazes
See I'm an own boss re-negotiating them raises
Trying to be no devil I ain't trying to be no saint
I ain't trying to be something I ain't
I'm just me, street kid looking for a chance
Was posted in the club, kids in the school dance
Holding they ... hands, pushing down the highway
Thick clouds in the whip started with a puff then it started with a s
ip
Then it leaded to a path then the guzzle then the strip
? I move with my mind sailing high man I'm super fly

Still on the block, fighting them temptation
But I ain't tripping, every day is elevation
So all the ghetto kids, ride with me
Tell them adults that we'll be right back, we'll be right back
Think we overgrown, we just misunderstood
We need to wake in the night ... sleep in the hood
So all the ghetto kids, ride with me
Tell them adults that we'll be right back, we'll be right back.