

Looking Grown

Nappy Roots

- Dad are you going to the studio today?
- Yeah. Why, what's up?
- Can I go?
- Not today, man
- Uhhh
- I'll bring you soon, OK?
- OK
- Love you
- Love you, too

Yeah

Standing in the mirror, ask myself "What I'm rapping for?"
Used to be smash hoes, drugs and watch the cash flow
Now my life wise and older, but still an asshole
Chilling in my castle, nappy fro and bath robe (aye!)
Labels that I made it out, the opposite of flat broke
Been fucking with them hoes a lot, but blowing dab smoke
Toking on some Afghan goot could make that ass choke
Been hustling, back with his youth then I move fast forward
Am I thinking, keep an old flask cause I'll prolly keep drinking
I'm on the sass, so you know I keep speaking
Roll the grass, but only if it's decent
Thank God it's weekend
Thinking about going vegan
Then I laugh at the thought when it sinks in
I love meat man
I'm gone off the deep end
Where's the sheep skin?
Bad little chick here I'm about to sink my teeth in

Spending one day a week at home
Two days a week on the road
Three days in the studio
Now my kids all looking grown
[x2]

Are you going to the studio today (Now my kids all looking grown)
Can I come? (Now my kids all looking grown)
Now my kids all looking grown
Now my kids all looking grown

Roll it up my homeboy
I got pounds of midget with a cool ticket
Playing 2 K and I'm a fool with it
Riding on that with the roof missing
I've been riding dirty since '89
Seen a bunch of good niggas do crazy time
Seen the judge hit 'em where the good lord split 'em
Especially when their skin color the same as mine
I stopped going to church
Came right back cause outside was worse
Niggas acting hard but it's too rehearsed
Ain't satisfied until they on a shirt
The niggas gone bezerk

Claim they killers in the verse, wouldn't snatch a purse
When the slugs start to fly, they say innocent first

What goes around comes around
Remember karma, jerk
And the hearse is last
Live's a blast
Living through my kids, I'm letting go of the past
It's easier when I said over shots in a glass
It's all adding up now that I'm doing the math
It's just me and my bitch cause I ain't giving up half
A real motherfucker, but one hell of a dad
Call me the blues traveler walking the path
Of the righteous might just give 'em more gas
Til I go out like Whitney simply taking a bath
Til then...

Spending one day a week at home
Two days a week on the road
Three days in the studio
Now my kids all looking grown
[x2]

Now my kids all looking grown [x4]

- Yo, I'm about to roll to the studio, you trying to roll?
- Nah I can't, I gotta go to work
- Damn