

## Fetus

Aminé

Workin' dead end jobs till my girl off  
Me and my baby broke, so we don't know what condoms are  
The change my Mama gave me clinkin' like they Dorothy dog  
I hope my seed don't inherit my Dad's cholesterol  
I'm protective 'cause this world has got an evil will  
They givin' guns with every muthafuckin' happy meal  
A shooter every month and they pretend it's daffodils  
My son'll probably see that fire before a fire drill  
We fell in love and lit a flame before the tinder came

Back when T.I. "Bring 'Em Out" and 50 fucked with Game  
We was a unit somethin' special life was super bliss  
You shook your iced coffees like they was Shakira hips, ya dig

I-I-I want it  
But she-she-she callin'  
She want to get on it  
I tell her I'm on one  
Said we could have a baby, baby girl  
But what kinda nigga am I if I bring 'em in this world?  
I-I-I want it but  
But she-she-she callin'  
She want to get on it  
I tell her I'm on one  
Said we could have a baby, baby girl  
But what kinda nigga am I if I bring 'em in this world?

To my future daughter or son  
The streams from this album gon' pay for your college funds  
The circle of life could make a man feel like the one  
Just know that you on purpose, it's never just hit and run, look  
She said she might've missed her period  
But my mind is somewhere else and I'm in 6th period  
You know, 17 and delirious  
Thinkin' we independent on that scared of our parents shit  
See plan b really gotta be Plan B  
Shit maybe C, D, E this is my damn seed, yeah  
We paid cash rip up the damn receipt  
'Cause mama got my account, that shit she can't see  
Either time's flyin' or my mind is playin' tricks  
Can't believe my baby girl's already turnin' six  
Pray you nothin' like your daddy, stay away from drugs  
Hope I can be half the father that my Mama was  
I hope I can be half the father that the Mamba was  
But now I'm kinda stuck, 'cause what I'm chasin' is so possessful  
'Cause Adam too tough, yeah, Adam talkin' college funds  
Shit, and I don't know if I'll have enough  
'Cause man this game is inconsistent, yeah, ain't nothin' promised  
And a bitchweekly paycheck sound perfect for my wallet  
At what point ya hang the gloves up and throw ya towel on  
Yeah, have I been wrong? Yeah, yeah

I-I-I want it  
But she-she-she callin'  
She want to get on it  
I tell her I'm on one  
Said we could have a baby, baby girl

But what kinda nigga am I if I bring 'em in this world?  
I-I-I want it but  
But she-she-she callin'  
She want to get on it  
I tell her I'm on one  
Said we could have a baby, baby girl  
But what kinda nigga am I if I bring 'em in this world?

I think that we are so used to life not bein' valued  
That we think wastin' it on kindness is a bad idea  
You should be gettin' money, you should be fuckin' hoes  
You should drive fast cars, and then you realize, that you  
Sometimes you get those things  
And now you're just a nigga with those things  
'Cause its like, well, what's next?  
And it's like, well, I never tried a grape fruit by itself  
And now you're just a nigga peelin', like eatin' a grapefruit  
And you're like this is nice with sugar in it  
And you're like why is this nicer than my Ferrari?