

# Turf

Aminé

Walking on the pavement I check my pride and my teeth on  
The girl I grew up with lives a couple houses down  
The 8 Bus run the same, dogs howl when the train  
Comes like my ex girl and next girl  
Used to rock the S curl  
Wanted me a Nextel but my momma copped a Razr  
That's why I couldn't blame her  
Flippin' through my past like I used to flip the phone  
They kickin' out the blacks and all the houses getting clones  
Friends used to do pills and only eat at Du's Grill  
The food was pretty good but the times was better  
These are the only days I missed  
Like the first shawty I kissed  
I used to have dreams now I dream

I look around and I see nothing in my neighborhood  
Not satisfied don't think I'll ever wanna stay for good  
Packed up my bags, told mom and dad I've gotta go, go  
And once I do they'll finally see the inner me

Everybody wanna be a star, everybody want a nice car  
Everybody wanna live great, have a good damn time, never trip with the law  
The popo up in PO, dirtier than VO  
Bullies from the past act like I'm they fucking hero  
Livin' in LA for the weather, I FaceTime mom when I miss her  
I got some homies that'll never leave my hometown  
When I pull up to the corner, it smell like Miley Cyrus  
I told em' I don't smoke, they say "boy, you fuckin' wildin'"  
Innocent and young  
Reckless and we dumb  
Our heart is like our earth and memories the sun

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Mentality the same from my folks  
Momma wanna see me happy, she don't wanna see me broke  
I said "bread wine, sauvignon, rastafar, babylon"  
You can never die if I live it like a prize (hey!)  
Who knows who I am, who knows who I are  
Most people pretty sketch like a night at Echo Park  
That's why I just keep it cool but my time is in a leisure  
Everytime I'm home I catch emotion like a seizure

I cut the first night, we fuck around, I put my finger in her bootyhole 'cau  
se you know you gotta test the water with hoes. A-a-and then... \*laughing\*  
I slip and slide through the times in my youth  
What's the age? Too young to worry, too old to dream  
What's the age? Imagination to me, tragedy to some  
What's the age? I guess we'll find out when we're older. Touché

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Oh  
Ooh, oh, ooh, oh yeah  
Ooh, ooh, oh yeah, ooh  
Yeah-eah-eah-eah-eah  
Oo yeah-eah-eah-eah  
Ohhhh hmm  
Ohhhh hmm  
Hmm  
Hmm  
Turf