

# Eye's of a Child

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Lil lil lil lil homie  
- When I was lil a child just growing to be  
We was playing football in the middle of the street  
I was Mike Brochea  
Had the coast clear  
I'd run around the field clown with no fear  
I'm innocent showin no love  
Eight years old exposed to drugs  
Swept under the rug  
With baseball cards and dirtbikes  
As young as I was I had to learn life  
All along everything for me was an experience  
Sidetrack never take a thang serious  
A lil homie just wanna run free  
Live life as long as he can see

Through the eye's of a child  
I seen my own mother get wild  
And for me she start a whole crowd  
My report card foul  
D's and F's all the time  
Hustle on my childhood mind  
Through the eye's of a boy  
I want to catch Santa Clause creep  
And scare him when he thought I was sleep  
So young in the heart, I want to be Billy Ray Valentine  
Comin with the fly lines, for the ladies all the time  
Filled with hope, they asked me did I like boats  
Got sea sick and said nope  
From the heart of a kid  
I act just like I live  
We ain't friends  
I'm burnin that bridge, that's how it is

At school the cops sport teeth and new Jordans  
Sportin 501's the crease was important  
It's all in the day pay the principle a visit  
I never could pass cut class like scissors  
On the phone cause I'm all that  
Roam the halls flash my fake hallpass  
I could get away with anything clown the teachers  
Or make a new enemies step on sneakers

Through the eye's of a child  
I don't understand the word no  
I don't understand stop, I just understand go  
As a child I used to see little crack vouts  
And niggaz sayin how you like me now  
Hair to the sky, what you sayin freak I'm fly  
Wearin basketball shorts oversized  
In the eye's of a boy  
Drug dealers really don't struggle  
And players go to jail to get muscle  
Slide down the pole, if I could be a fireman  
You know cursin like the devil when the choir band  
No desire man  
Just a care free boy

Throwin fizzy foul get a toy  
In the eye's of a child, cartoons are just like Jesus  
If you don't beleive this, man you should see this  
As a child, a kid is a pout  
And you put him in your memory vout, but right now