What you gonna be when you grow up? I'm all grown up and still don't know what I mop throw up, I rock a tow truck Long as it means that I can get old and post up I used to be a typical winner Living off the gratuity from delivering your dinner Cause as a kid I didn't consider That I would get the opportunity to be a full-time spitter I love this occupation I got bosses across the nation Validation is an understatement And I don't really know how to take a vacation My kind don't have any free time I'm so distracted, but everything's fine I speak shine and I read signs Appreciate your opinion, but this dream's mine It's all love, we're cool But you don't tell a cowboy what to do

I was the ugly kid that didn't listen Little big man, full of ambition Based on imagination just like you Daydreaming, thinking about the things I might do I used to paint, draw, illustrate Mom would facilitate, and it would feel okay Seems like yesterday still plays a part When I grow up, I wanted a job making art Picture that, how many years old Young enough to mix up love with career goals But I was just this tall when they told me That the world was mine, but the papers weren't signed There's no deed, so proceed to go see Up the whole piece like it owes me groceries Don't breathe until you formally know me Won't leave, better call authorities It's all love we're cool But you don't tell an astronaut what to do

The turn tables stole my heart Burnt the paintbrush, broke it apart I miss it, I might revisit it But I wasn't that good, I admit it Maybe you can't tell but as I kid I wanted to be Melle Mel And later as a teenager I wanted to be LL Then I discovered weed and I wanted to be Del And thank god eventually I found myself It's funny when I bump into fools I used to go to school with and they ask what I'm doing Half of the time I wanna crack a lie But fuck it, I'm still a wannabe rapper guy Yeah I guess that it seems that way I get to see the world, and it's decent pay As long as somebody wanna see us play I wake up every morning and I seize the day It's all love we're cool But you don't tell the president what to do Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!