

Little Rascal

B.o.B

Ever since I was a little rascal - I've been huggin that block
Nigga settin up shop, catch me runnin from the cops
Ever since I was a little rascal - we been fuckin them bitches
Gotta keep your eye on the riches
All my niggaz get your money - otay? Otay - otay? Otay - otay? Otay
All my bitches get yo' money - otay? Otay - otay? Otay - otay? Otay

Ha ha ha! Look
Well ever since I was a little rascal
had empty pockets, ashy knees, what a afro
All the neighbors called me Bad Ass Lil' Bastard
They said I was bad cause I was always skippin classes
Dickin church girls where my daddy was the pastor
Now I'm rookie of the year
All of my peers never though that they would see me here
But now I'm sittin here, chillin while I'm sippin beers
Bitches cookin fo' me, cleanin out my ears (whazzup?)
But way back den, when I got kept back
I wasn't in the 10th, it was 9 and a half
Cause I was on the grind, tryin to get some stacks
Thought cash would make me happy so I up and hit the trap
We grew up in the slums, since we were young
Searchin through the Sunday paper for some coupons
And destined not to make it, since we was babies
But everythang's fine and we doin okay

Geah, geah, ay, ay, AYYY!
I was a lil' nigga (nigga) from a lil' city (city)
A lil' Cali man that's where the streets is never pretty
It's where the girls is cute and the cops they treat you shitty
I grew up listenin to The Click and Cutthroat Committee
The Fresh Prince of the city, I'm tryin to get it in
My nigga did the Beanie, doin 15 in the pen
I think his name is Ken, I'm chasin his name is Ben
I'm talkin Franklin, I keep the tree stankin
Niggaz tried to test the boy, what is ya thankin?
"Mo' Money Mo' Problems" boyyy, call me (Mason)
(Betha), I'm somethin like a weak nigga tester
When I was young if you snitched, then you was on a stretcher
I'm so good at chess but these niggaz is playin checkers
Nigga watch your mess I saw a dude die for lesser
YA-DA-DA! It's a cold world after all
As a little rascal all I want to do is ball and I fall

We grew up in the slums, since we were young
Searchin through the Sunday paper for some coupons
And destined not to make it, since we was babies
But everythang's fine and we doin okay