

# Peter Pan

Dave East

Time changed, check out your mind frame  
Got no times for mind games (grow up, nigga)  
Grow up, nigga

He 37, think he 22  
His mother work, he play the crib, just polishin' his.22  
Plus he eat up all the food but never grocery shop  
Actin' like he out lookin' for a job but he know he not  
He know the gossip, know what happen when Chad got locked up  
He know who beefin' like every weekend, his BM pop up  
He keep makin' promises, he gon' help her  
He never felt a hard time dealin' with pressure  
The youngin' niggas used to respect him, was kinda credible  
He shot a couple cats in the 90's, few niggas never knew  
He did a stretch for some domestic shit  
He punched his ex after she told him, this some pussy you could never get  
Behind the wall, turned Blood, but came home neutral  
'Cause streets spooky, you think we practise our own voodoo  
He realize shit changed, he had to hustle smarter  
High temper, shape-up push back, he wanna cut his barber  
He loved his father but through his life he could not trust him  
Damn near 40, just realized he ain't got nothin'  
Had the green light for years, his connect hit the stop button  
Back to nicklin', dimin', youngin's on the block pumpin'

I got homies comin' home sayin' they need a gram  
Remembers fiends on my phone sayin' they need a gram  
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Niggas bought him clothes when he got out the yard  
He was bigger then, homies told him he should bodyguard  
He was used to crack's, ain't know the price that molly cost  
Youngin's don't pay him no mind, they figure he probably lost  
They don't know he grew up in the era where nobody soft  
He tried to school 'em and gave 'em his own narcotic talk  
Told him never stash your money and your work together  
Never had no package when your body, it ain't work forever  
Found a nigga you could really trust, I think y'all work together  
Never smoke, ridin' with dope, rain is the perfect weather  
So how you broke if you got all the answers?  
You ain't even got hoes workin' and know all the dancers  
Check this out, old head, we gon' get it the way we know how  
We ain't takin' deals, I coppin' out, know we gon' blow trial  
You slow bringin' it back so we just front you a whole now  
Us young niggas get real money, I hope you know now  
Everybody that ain't here would be half his age  
All he do is argue, been a minute since he had a fade  
He got a mattress, he ain't even got no sheets  
Been in his mother crib for years and he ain't even got no key

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How you 40 and niggas pay you to look out?  
He don't miss a night at the club, don't miss a cook out (not one)  
Dishes in his mother crib, dirty garbage he ain't took out (never)  
But he could tell you who got pregnant, tell you who shook out  
Some niggas fightin' after younger girls like he still got it (still)  
He never had it, had light static, he still hottin'  
Youngin's got him sippin' lean, they got him pill poppin' (percs)  
This real knowledge, these niggas 40 and still plottin' (watch 'em)

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I blame it on the elder niggas that never helped us  
We had to go get it, no guidance, nobody felt us  
16 with more pocket money than your daddy  
We was broke and we came up from nothin', nigga, we gon' brag  
All this Gucci, we gon' brag  
Older niggas hatin', not all of 'em I remember callin' 'em, now they so mad  
They ain't reach their potential and live the life they want to live

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