

Uh, sunrise, the eyes open, uh (Know what it is)
Yellow bus, the kids laugh (Know what it is)
Bell ring, I'm rushin' out, huh (Know what it is)
I wasn't too fond of math (Know what it is)
I wasn't too fond of class (Know what it is)
Unless there was a interesting lady interested in conversatin'
(Know what it is)
And if there wasn't, I wasn't (Know what it is)
Ironically, that was the only way I passed (Know what it is)
Hahahahahahahaha, I laughed (Know what it is)
For hoodrat shit, I was a fan (Know what it is)
Growin' up middle class made a nigga have (Know what it is)
Much more to prove just to prove he a man

You a paperchaser, you got your block on fire
Remainin' a G until the moment you expire
You know what it is, you makin' somethin' out of nothin'
You handle your biz', and don't be cryin' and sufferin'

The bitches love a little Juvy
I mean that literally and figuratively, hope you understood me
I prove it from the holes, I make a nigga dump a whole
Lotta bullets on yo' block to prove he ain't a pussy
The irony is steamer-like
Tryna straighten out my acts so my mom could get some sleep ton
ight
Or maybe a little piece tonight
Little do she know, I be sneakin' in my piece tonight
In case they hit a lick tonight, uh, I wasn't raised like that
But I gotta find the way to raise my stats
I'm tryna be 99 at shooting
And 99 overall rating when I raise my strap
Yeah, huh, see, I don't mean to blame the kitty kat
But just to separate them chocolate legs, I do whatever I can
Gettin' money and respect is the plan
That's the only way to turn a little boy to a man

You a paperchaser, you got your block on fire
Remainin' a G until the moment you expire
You know what it is, you makin' somethin' out of nothin'
You handle your biz', and don't be cryin' and sufferin'
You a paper chaser, you got your block on fire
Remainin' a G until the moment you expire
You know what it is, you makin' somethin' out of nothin'
You handle your biz', and don't be cryin' and sufferin'