When I was you age, I wanted to be a ball player I would dream about being a ball player, about being a, a race car driver, an astronaut Kris, Kris, need a way to die? I respect that, I respect that But what about what you have to live for?

Being 5 and I live and it's makin' me sick
Brother's got me scared to go to school but I can't quit
"Cause if I do, (If you do), I'll be through, (He'll be through)

And plus mine's are beepin' 'til I'm black and blue, (Fool!) So what I do is take it day by day

Go to school and get a lecture 'bout my pants being the wrong \boldsymbol{w} ay

Then they try to ban a man for havin' braids
Oh yeah, even though I was keepin' up my grades
But yo, it didn't matter, (Why?), they just wasn't with it
They kept callin' pops tryna give me the "Quit it!"
I got some friends that be treatin' me mean
Jealous 'cause they seein' us on the T.V. screen

They wanna beat us down 'cause we ain't around no more
They wanna beat us down 'cause we ain't around no more
But they gots to understand I'm still down with my crew
I just had some business to attend to
But never will we ever go shame, (shame)
And turn back my hood 'cause my hood is what praise me
Uh, What's funny is that I ain't grown up
But we did something to keep some of our young up here from bei
ng town up
And now I'm considered as a role model, (role model,)

So when there's somethin' mo' to life they turn it up an gold b ottle, (huh)

I pray and pray that everyday is good

Man, there ain't nothing to live for!

'cause it's rough and tough growin' up as little boys it the ho od

If we wasn't doin' this we'd be out the back door But I was told like I'm telling, you got somehin' to live for! Break 'em off son

Kris, Kris, need a way to die? I respect that, I respect that But what about what you have to live for?

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