

# TOO YOUNG

Marlon Craft

Yeah

Kick it with the best, why the jacket is a Pelle  
Last era 'fore the [?], don't do the phony talk  
Don't know much, but I know New York  
But it's feelin' like a corny motherfucker done stole her heart  
Dudes high makin' lowly art  
I really come from drinkin' forties dark lonely, everybody wan' know me  
Rooftop warrior, staircase voyager, 10th Ave, 43rd  
Screamin', "Somebody hear me"  
New city, don't move me, smack a yuppie like it's civic duty  
I was always thinkin' critically, yeah  
And that shit weighed on my heart daily, wish it didn't ruin me  
Really had to grow up in this shit, you just did a movie  
That's why I always said fuck your script  
Y'all go slummin' with our stories, man, fuck your bitch  
The only white boy hoopin' north of 105th  
And now a critic in the game got some shit that he gon' say  
'Cause he feelin' all the shame from the fact that he ain't real  
Connecticut prep stars is givin' out the deals  
Bookin' all the shows, tellin' me I won't appeal  
But where the fuck was you when I was livin' just to prove?  
Closed fists on the train just stiff enough to move  
Baby Craft with a lil' rhythm and some groove  
Bled for this legacy, that's dividends to you

Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side  
Y'all motherfuckers never been outside  
Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side  
Y'all motherfuckers never lived that ride  
Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side  
Y'all motherfuckers never felt that pride  
Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side  
Y'all motherfuckers never lived that ride

It's been a long road, now I could write a manual quickly  
To show you how to come off the bench and be a man of the city  
Man, I'm out here shootin' shots, fuck who handle is pretty  
My petty is polished, my flow handsome and gritty  
I'm Bruce Lee in Foamposites, usually the most honest  
Wasn't born but grown stylish, they would never cosign him  
So I had to own my shit  
We all got stories, but you don't know mine, bitch  
I promise (I'm too young)

Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side (To feel this old)  
Y'all motherfuckers never been outside (I found my mind)  
Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side (I lost my soul)  
Y'all motherfuckers never lived that ride (I got too high)  
Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side (Now I feel lonely)  
Y'all motherfuckers never felt that pride (I missed my stop)  
Uptown, Downtown, Midtown, side (Still paid the toll)  
Y'all motherfuckers never lived that ride