

**choco**

**MIKE**

Why you tripping? You should pick up your kicks  
Wise niggas don't listen to kids  
Now I'm kissing still, in the position this year  
I only turn the other cheek for a kiss  
Blackpow-

Yup, yup, yup

Y'all say I look like my dad  
To my mom, that's a problem 'cause I look like the past  
Like some arguments and trips in the cab  
Tryna all-state, call faith to bridge in the gap  
Traveled all day, a mission to be missing my class  
Said it's always a spliff in your hand  
Gettin' grown, boy, pick up your pants  
Make my own noise, friendship with man  
Whether it's the wrong choice, I did it and I'm with it to end  
Ain't one to belittle my friend  
I'm cement as the truth, I don't brittle or bend  
Can't chisel my pen, dog's patience, I whistle, and then  
Lost brain cells from spliff in the sieve  
It sizzle but it big up the pic

Why you tripping? You should pick up your kicks  
Wise niggas don't listen to kids  
Naw I'm kidding still in the position of jit  
I only turn the other cheek for a kiss