

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
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Naw I'm kidding still in the position of jit
I only turn the other cheek for a kiss