

# It Aint Fair

Petey Pablo

It ain't fair at all  
To the children we brought into this world  
That see us argue, and go back and forth  
It ain't fair at all

Only fourteen years old, body fully developed  
Lived at home with two parents, but do more than her Daddy  
Her Momma yelled at her, and appeared to stay mad at her  
The truth has it, that wadn't what that was  
I hate to say it, her Momma was really jealous  
And intimidated, by everything  
That she had made at this beautiful baby  
Fucks me up till today  
Cause it's crazy, what you wanted to be in life  
Is what you created  
Just think in the tenth grade, in visioning graduation  
Moving her family out of the place where they stayed  
To this pretty place, probably where the rich folks be  
With the softest green grass ever felt by feet  
But her dream, it would be shattered  
Like a falling vase  
Coming home to a note, left for her on the kitchen table  
How much could you explain on one sheet of paper  
Of what she wrote down wadn't even half a page

You know he could of been whatever he wanted  
If his folks had of got behind him  
Pushed him out a little bit further  
See sometimes the smallest things be enough  
To give us what we need to exceed  
And cross some hills and a hump  
But when you grow up in a home always reminding him of em'  
The man they say gave responsibility up  
How much at thirteen, you think, that you're life would be wort  
h  
And folks you growed up trusting was who was saying it to you  
[?] everyday when he leave school  
Cause on his way home there's somebody that he talks to  
Feels close to him, and pretty soon  
He gonna drop out of school  
And assume the life, that feels right to him