

Soccer mama's always have the right time
Her son is waiting for no car
You know what, he can have it all
Where yo mama at?
I heard she pull a 9 to 5 and uhm
My daddy ain't home till it's 9am
I had a grandma watching over me like she ain't family
But she was like the angel in disguise, she my family
(Fast forward to 03')
Only yellow skin in my school
I didn't have it bad but I felt awkward to be nice to
To these kids that don't know shit
(I don't wanna start a fight tho)
If you won't try you won't know shit
(If I could join that would be delightful)
2nd grade, Mrs. Murphy, yeah it's nice to meet you
Mr.K, grade 5, was the bomb I miss you

I pull up for the real ones
I know my day uno
Yeah we pull up for the real ones
Don't act like you know me (act like you know me)

9 to 5 in a city so alive, you know
Trying to live a good life till I die you know
They say don't be so sentimental you got time you know
You got time you know
Fast forward to right now
We living our life yeah
I still don't like parties
But I get by somehow
I started giving back to the people I owe (owe)
Reminiscing about the times when we were feeling low (low)
Get your feet up homie you've been down too long
We will never know what life is, you know
Gotta get up and fight your way
Boy don't let up and you might be okay
Brother you alright, sister you alright, we be all alright
Born in 96' with a goal to gain
We the lost youth with the hope to aim

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