

Growing Pains

Sol

At 18 I lived a crazy life
But I couldn't tell you what the '80s were like
Took an 1/8 to my face everyday
But my grade's straight A
I guess my IQ must've been high
All the girls in my class so eager to grow up
Chasing older boys, tryina make 'em crush
By on Myspace she said she was looking for love
Put me on the top, so I guess I'm the one
School dances, romances, turned tohouse parties
And after the party it's the hotel lobby
Her moms credit card better work, but if not
You bet we will hot box the car she said let's pop a Molly
I said what's a Molly?
All I do is smoke weed and get drunk out forty
Some of the homies tried to keep this shit goin
Stuck in the twelve grade, and ready to grow up
Fucking around

Been fucking around, fucking around
Still fucking around, fucking around
Spend a lot of time on my mind right now
24 hours 'fore I come down
Been fucking around
Still fucking around

At 21 I lived a sober life
Sike, my liver workin overdrive
Really though, the highlight was going to shows
No more getting denied at the door
I built the buzz of my own now
Promoting gigs of my own now
Paying dues in front of older crowds
The Internet haters gave me thick skin Mixed kid
Only thing debated was my pigment
See me on the mic, and you see I got the light
Plus I'm, only 21, imagine what I'll be in like when I'm 25
I'ma take over the Globe soon as I'm grown
Graduate and I'll get on the road
Use my age as a crutch, and next thing I know I'm not 21
And I'm not on the road
Made it round the world just to come back to the town
24 years old, still fucking around

Been fucking around, fucking around
Still fucking around, fucking around
Spend a lot of time on my mind right now
24 hours 'fore I come down
Been fucking around
Still fucking around

(For ever young learning from the light within
Just an outcast who would rap a lot. You tell me have I changed)

(Make the time to find who you are, who you are)

At 26 I live a simple life

Three loves, good food, great sex
One mic, every day I wake up and fill my body with light
Meditation might've saved my life
I don't pray, all I do is bow
I don't even party now, I just want to chill
Sick of everybody talking dollar dollar bills
Let's have a conversation for real
If you're fucking with me, struggle with me
If your riding with me, pull all nighters with me
If you dig it, find some water with me
We're all evolving working progress and knowledge
Is never ending so I guess we're? if you think about it
The road is straight or crooked
Dependin how you lookin at it
Life is long or short, depends on how you living active
And if you've been abandoned, but still Build a band around you and your fri
ends are family
Now you ain't fucking around
Lessons learned, you ain't fucking around
You really ain't fucking around