

Five

Sticky Fingaz

I know I'm just a kid
But I got problems too
And even though I'm only five
I'm just like you

At five months I was walking
Within a year I was talking
My parents tried to killed each other And make me an orphan
With all of this
Should of had the abortion
Why raising a kid up
If you don't want him
On my block
They called me "dead eye Jones"
Till I punched them right into face
And left they eye Swole
On my first day of school
I learned I was the N word
And my ancestors were slaves
And cotton pickers
Grew up in Brooklyn
A few blocks from the projects
My moms was on some real
Single moms three jobs kid
People leaving this world
Had me thinking I'm next
When my babysitter Cookie
Got killed by her boyfriends
Side chick

I know I'm just a kid
But I got problems too
And even though I'm only five
I'm just like you
And one day
This little boy gon grown up
And turn to a man

Wanna rule the world
Got the earth in my hand
Want the chicks and the money
Wanna pop these bands
Wanna do it all
Before I'm dead

When I heard the news
I couldn't been but 4
Stephanie Mills - "Never Knew Love Like This Before"
Was playing on the radio
I'll never forget that song
They ain't let me go to the funeral
I was a bit too young
Wit Cookie gone my babysitter's Became the thugs next door
I learned to hustle
Charged my moms a dollar
To do my chores
Then Practiced on her pocketbook

How to steal at the store
I was practically a Hardened crook Until i got caught
My moms took me to church
And beat the hell out of me
Whipped me with extension cords Waking me up outta my sleep
I'm a kid but I ain't kidding
Might have a kid body
But a grown man in it

Give me my gravy
Buck you pay me I ain't no baby Finster you better give me my gravy