

# That's My Kid

Tech N9ne

If my kid has a problem  
It's up to me as the guardian to go solve 'em  
Make my life and involve 'em  
Late at night when I call 'em  
I like to hear them say "daddy, your song is awesome"  
Instead of "gangbangers in school won't let up"  
I'm fed up, I'm wonderin' if you could come up and red up  
You shut up, negativity can't be found inside my angels  
Even though I was stupid, but I put it down  
Set trippin', I let it go "headed for energetic flow  
When I'm up to know that I was down and out  
But now I'm breaded though  
I know you saw me rep colors  
When I was young and dumb and malicious  
I'm thankful, that all my blemishes never made you suspicious  
Latched on to light that's known to hype  
Apparent, you coherent knowing I rapped wrong to right  
Love and positivity instilled in my kid  
Their family, my family, their mother and I did  
Discipline starts at home, even if they can't stand ya  
Watch 'em, fights land, ya clock 'em, right hand  
To stop em' "that's a man, if you stand up, even add a camera  
They won't be James Holmes, and they won't be Adam Lanza  
Or John Malvo, I'll flow loud for my child though  
Ain't raising no Groucho, evil out my house, yo  
Instead a me watchin' 'em disappear in the night air  
I'm at graduation sayin' "that's my kid right there"

I proudly claim my love  
The future's born from my own flesh and blood  
All that matters this time  
So my prayer is that the sun will always shine  
On that sweet child of my mine

To my unborn I give my all so you could ball like I couldn't  
Stay in school and play it smooth and do those things that I wouldn't  
Pay attention, keep your distance from ignorant instances  
Play an instrument, anything that you want, just envision it  
Follow your dreams, no matter what may come and what may fall  
'Cause ain't no shame in failin' long as you know you gave your all  
Stand up, man up, get a handle on yourself, tighten your belt  
Do what you can to do for you and ya'll just don't  
Do it for the wealth that they offer  
It sounds awful, but if me and your mama ain't talkin'  
And she said that I ain't offerin' a call just as often as I should  
I pray that you get older and you understand  
That I was just doin' what I could  
When she left me "if you have a second I could explain  
Like so many transitions in life, your people change  
Whether I'm on top... or dead in a box  
I love you dearly, sincerely, and that'll never stop  
For my kid...

Paris and Darius, Dariana, Unique, Oshay, Malik  
And one on the way in a matter of weeks  
But it's a shame, 'cause I think that my other daughter ain't mine  
Andrea baby, I love you, I guess your father was blind

In due time you'll understand it, how your mama was scandalous  
Wait, this don't seem right, man, I don't think I can handle it  
When I all I ever did was show love for you  
Sweated blood for you, any moment take a slug for you  
But it's cool, the baby mama drama is expected  
And that karma's gonna be what I've been blessed with  
Sit back and learn your lessons  
As our seeds grow from kids to adolescents  
Then resent you for yourself, it's misdirection  
The first to heed the message is Malik  
Abandoned by his mama on Thanksgiving eve  
About three years ago, was up to me to feed to him morals  
Values, manhood, knowledge, a week ago he graduated  
You asking? Then I'mma say...

[Hook: Cee-Lo Green]