

# KIDS ARE GROWING UP

The Kid LAROI

Yeah

Growing up, I used to wanna be my uncle Wayne  
Until I saw his body layin' in the grave (Rest in peace)  
Growing up, I used to want a Jeep Wrangler (Haha)  
Until I got to drive a Range  
Growing up, I used to have a lot of friends (Fuck 'em all)  
Until I saw the money change 'em  
Growing up, I used to want a lot of hoes  
Until I met Ben Franklin (Haha)  
I'm writin' this from a place that you ain't heard about  
And you can only come here through the word of mouth (That's real)  
Growing up, I used to tell my ma, "I'll work it out"  
I worked it out, but now, still, somehow shit ain't working out (Real shit)  
Growing up, I watched my favorite rappers' interviews  
I ain't believe 'em when they said it ain't all what it seems  
But now I'm here and realize they were tellin' truth  
'Cause you sacrificed yourself for everybody's needs by any means  
I'm married to the game for this diamond ring  
And I spend more time with her than anybody else, it seems  
Courtside with my bitch, we can't see the nosebleeds  
Afterparty, Bootsy Bellows, hoes make they nose bleed  
Always stressin' 'bout my brother, I know this shit hard on him  
Always stressin' 'bout my mama, but I know that God got her  
I'm stressin' out more now than what I did at rock-bottom  
And I'm blowin' more clouds, hopin' that'll help stop it  
It's all smoke and mirrors with these bitches  
It's all smoke and mirrors with 'em all (For real, haha)  
Promised the world and delivered me an atlas  
But I guess that's how it goes

Ooh, I don't know why I can't believe it (Oh, yeah)  
Oh, nothin' ever is in season, oh (Ooh)  
I thought my nightmares were my dreams (Ooh, I don't believe)  
This ain't what it seems, no, no

Hey Charlton, been tryin' to call  
It's Mum  
Just wanted to check up and say, "I miss you"  
Call me back when you get a chance  
Love you

We been to hell and back together, you're my closest friend (Uh)  
Shit, you probably know me better than  
I know myself, and you're the reason why I never rest  
I walk into the crib, high as hell, head full of stress  
I love you even though sometimes I forget to text  
I'd give everything even if it means I have nothing left  
And even at your worst, for us, you tried your best  
And all this shit that we went through together, I just won't forget  
You check me when I spend lots of money that I make  
You tell me you won't ever let me make the same mistakes  
You makin' sure we had it good, and then we lost it all  
A year later, hidin' narcotics in the wall  
Of the apartment we was livin' in, in King's Cross  
Always thought my uncle was a boss  
But now he up with God, I thought he was invincible

Ninth grade, turned around and said, "Fuck my principal", and dropped out  
And this was at the time that we ain't have a house  
And me and you was sleepin' on the separate ends of Louie's couch  
I would go to JD's to make music, end up passing out and wake up with my bac  
k sore  
Callin', tryna figure out just where you at  
Shit made me mad  
Seein' you in the back of the ambulance, to the hospital  
I thought you weren't comin' back  
Next mornin', walked in just like nothing happened  
You'd never admit the problems that you had  
And tell me that I'm bein' crazy if I ever asked  
But now I got my own problems, and I understand  
'Cause I try to protect you from anything bad (I understand)

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