Paint that picture real quick

That public school bullshit I went through or whatever if you w ant to call it

Understand where I'm coming from

School daze in this mother fucker

Vick and Mohammed told me ride on these niggas

I told them stop it, that's a problem cause I fathered these niggas

You see a lot of these niggas, just is part of my vision They got rich up off my image, what they gonna do when I switch it

I got bitches on bitches, cause my penmanship pimpin'

Fuck a pen man my mind is a palette, fuck around turn a track to a picture

Hol' up, this art class for them trap doors and react to it I was out there when them packs moved, but never got to it caus e I had school

That's a fact too, my class full when I had to

No gym class for your bitch ass, you can get cut up with a numb ${\rm er}\ 2$

Come through with that gun too, how a rap nigga make me uncomfo rtable

Nigga wouldn't believe it only me and a teacher

Up in woodshop class without a tool

Just another nigga with an attitude

Slingin' adderall to a latitude

Couple blacks and latins, I was astronaut, then when the spacem an jump man I need the loot

Short bus on the way to school, hoes puttin' this game to lose, but I came to won

Went to school with some cold-

blood niggas, I ain't finna be scared of y'all, God damn

A few shinin' stars know exactly who you are Be your shinin' star

Every intention to ride on these niggas

Eatin' free lunch Monday through Friday just like all of these niggas

But I ain't tryna grow up like all of these niggas

But I ain't tryna be in wars with all of these niggas

I'm a blend in, I'm a get in where I fit in, I'm a do me

See some white kids in the hallway, they get all A's but they d o $\ensuremath{\mathtt{E}}$

Truthfully as far as shootin' fouls I was 2 and 3

My record doe, they respect it doe, cause them group home nigga s was just too deep And we was too deep, and it's a big difference
Niggas talkin' bout bullies I saw children on dippers
Mothers is strippers, trouble was frequent
Survival of the fittest, weaklings don't make it a weekend
And to think these rappers still tryna scare somebody
Still never hit a body, wrote a million songs about it
And meanwhile I'm the shit like a fullyfunctioning somersaulting porta-potty
'Til I'm off to college
School daze