

Playground

Wax

Goddamn, man, can you believe I got two parking tickets today?
Man, that's some bullshit
I just got a ticket for using the phone while driving
And I was just trying to pay off my parking tickets through the phone, man
Aw, that sucks, remember back in the day when we didn't have to worry about
shit like that?
Yeah man, the only tickets I was worrying about was lunch tickets, you know
what I'm sayin'?

Yo, ha, yo
Ice cream trucks and Saturday morning cartoons
Staring at the calendar, hoping summer would start soon
Lunch tickets, forty ounces
Missing class, chasing chicks
Going to the nurse's office just so I could take a shit
Petty theft, dine and ditching
Runnin' from that Denny's check
Yo mama's so fat, just fill in the blank, Jenny Craig
Flamin' hot Cheetos, wilin' out on that LA shit
Damn, I was worse than the motherfucking Bebe's kids
Treated this world like my personal sand lot
Then sooner or later started workin' a damn job
Can't stop, won't stop, turned into last stop
I couldn't pay bills with the earning of mad props
Back in the day when I was young, I ain't a kid anymore
Practically used up all my energy source
Why the hell do kids wanna grow up so fast? (Why?)
Nobody told me being grown up's so ass

Before the jobs
Before the bills
Before the stress
Before my life turned into a complicated mess, I used to
Sit back, live day to day
The future just seemed so far away
We was chasing girls and smoking weed
Ain't that the way it's supposed to be? Hey
The world was a playground
Damn, I miss those days now

Yo, I used to roll around town in a fucked up van
Me and my crew smoking weed out a crushed up can
We'd have a bunch of forty ounces that my boy's older brother bought
Usually Mickey's but maybe some type of other malt
We never had no place to be
We would drive around all night aimlessly
Maybe stop in a random parking lot for a second
Holler at some hoes just to get rejected
But when we did it
We would tell 'em all, "Get in
My mom's van's big enough for all y'all to fit in"
Now we nine deep, rollin' down the side street, cruisin'
Lookin' for a spot to park and keep boozin'
Sit and chatter 'bout shit that didn't matter
Drink more beer, girls didn't care about your career
In the minivan, parked on the shoulder
We used to say we couldn't wait to get older

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I could never get shit with my fake ID
'Cause I'm not 35 and I ain't Chinese
Shoplifting at the mini mart
Tricky part's to rip apart the sticker off the liquor jar
I'll just take a Snicker bar
I used to kick it in the woods eatin' mushroom caps
Remember beatin' on the table, spittin' lunchroom raps
Sneakin' out, late night, tryna go get some ass
At the homie's garage instead of going to class
Waitin' in line at the club
No guest list love
Just five on the dub
And the rest on Funyuns
As a youngin, I was so alive and energetic
Now I'm pathetic
You said it
I don't do nothing athletic
Bad credit
Gettin' overdraft fees
Back then
I wouldn't know what that means
But the older cats seemed
So stressed
So depressed
Always bitchin' and strugglin'
Now I'm one of them, wishin' that I was young again

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Wait a second, man, we still do all that shit
Oh yeah
Let's go get a blunt though