

## Rise & The Avid Record Collector

### "Julia's Song"

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[Intro] Yeah, she's like a year and a half now [Chorus]  
As long as I live and I'm holdin' my baby What else  
more can I use? As long as I love and I culture this lady  
What else more should I do? As long as I love and I'm  
holdin' my baby What else more can I use? As long as I  
live and I culture this lady What else more should I do?  
[Verse One] And now my boo boo's talkin' And  
runnin'/walkin' awkward Stompin' like her feet are  
heavy My little Julies talkin' And she like pressin'  
buttons Open and closin' doors Sometimes she laugh  
for nothin' And make me want to join And likes her  
bouncy ball She never gets enough She throws her  
food on the floor like, "Nigga, pick it up." And claps  
when Dora claps And cats with singin' puppies And if  
she sees you sneezin' For some reason chuckles And  
mumbles Chinese, "Mea kouw lan" And when she's  
quiet It kinda makes me see how I am Her whole foot  
Isn't half the size of my hand Her little looks Really  
make my life worth a damn It's hip hop It's nothing of  
course for me and my Jules My life's grace Like Jesus  
ridin' in on a mule I got you And what's let to worry  
about? Your food, clothes, health and house What  
comes out your mouth Yo [Chorus] [Verse Two] She  
says "bye bye" ten minutes after you leave Long hair  
The other babies say she got weave She grows fast For  
mad long she didn't have teeth And I remember in the  
sonogram she didn't have feet And now she'd rather  
use my cell phone than Sesame Street One day she'll  
have her own home and live with some creep I prep for  
it though I shop for shotguns Daddy's little girl I only  
got one And I ain't got sons Outside the rap game Says  
"Go" If you say "Ready, Set" and then she acts strange  
And then it gets excitin' She's like the Runnin' Rebel It  
sounds like wrestlers fightin' If you on lower levels In  
public As sure as she sit Ask her to count She'll say she  
doesn't do tricks A year and a half Act like she was  
here in the past For Jules my breath, I'll give you my last  
[Chorus] [Verse Three] Yo, my little bah bah I call her a  
sheep amongst wolves My own papa Really tried to  
teach me the rules I learned some And those, what I'm  
teachin' to you I live life So you're gonna have to do

what you do Don't be alarmed I'll always be your beam  
of support You need an arm There's no force, they're  
cuttin' mine off Watchin' her walk She balancin' She  
tryin' not to fall She's havin' problems with steps But  
aren't we all? To see the world from her eyes Where  
the tables are tall And to have to learn not to eat the  
paper no more Please remember being one Do your  
pappy a favor Reminisclin' on these moments that'll  
escape from you later She gets quiet Then as loud as  
can be She acts almost As childish as me And I gotta  
teach her boundaries And where to go pee And she'll  
be a strong founder of whatever you see [Chorus]

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