

Jin

"Chinese Food"

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"Chinese Food"

[Intro:]

My live have been like
One long journey filed with alot of ups and alot and
definitely alot of downs
Check it

[Verse:]

I dedicate this verse here to my grandfather who
passed away earlier this year,
At his funeral I ran threw a box full of tissues,
My tears are dry but I still miss you,
And I promise I will never forget you,
These last six bars just made it offical,
Yeah iknow he can hear me,
Even though he don't speak english he can understand
clearly,
What his grandson is trying to express
It's tough but I'm trying my best I remember as a kid
just running with him,
Every year I spend a whole summer with him,
Visisted him in the projects,
And he knew I was interred by them shiny objects
cutting a rolex out of magaznie ads tell me when I grow
up I could buy one for my dad,
So much engery like me quite clever,
These are memories I will treasure forever,
Every now and then I still sheld a tear,
Walking through chinatown I feel his spirit in the air
For your legacy I go harder,
Tell my kids your great grandfather was a great
grandfather,
But let me walk you to this timeline take you back to my
pops and moms grind they both immaganted to this
country as teenagers,
You know tropical american dream chasers,
Immagrating blew up like disco,
As we moving to new york then to frisco,
My pops said ny let's go,
This was in the 70's when he used too rock a fro,
Bell bottoms pimp hat with the tilted brim,

I seen the pictures and I still don't think it's him,
Fast forward 82 that when he met my moms got
married and had a baby too,
That baby who? that babys me Jin Au-Yeung,
My moms was whoa young,
Only eighteen a senior in high school,
When I was eighteen that's was my school,
I'm in charge of her life,
I put that in every bar that I write,
Picture a young couple trying to get on track,
What are the options a resturant or laundry mat? so
they choase plan a,
So I was at the resturant every damn day but I was only
twelve,
I justed wanted to play,
When my friends would come I gave the food away,
I know it that bad for business,
So I appogize now if it still make a differences I guess
deep down I just hated the fact I felt trapped,
And that was my way of getting you back I can't go
back in time and I hate it but I can't tell you that your
hard work was appacaited,
See to the coustomer that just a plate of rice but to my
family that shit can save a life,
It's more then chinese food it's a life story of a chinese
dude,
And I ain't come here to tell you what to eat,
It just food for thought over a beat

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