

Karina "16 At War"

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Ain't no daddy's where I'm from,
It's just mad mothers.
And eyes that still seem,
They can't look past color.
Why am I disrespected by
Someone I should call brother?
And why girls feelin' pretty
And constantly hating each other?

Bad air in my lungs,
Man I can't breathe.
My eyes burnin' from all the dirt and debris.
And it's third degree.
Emotionless on the scene.
It's like a disease
The way y'all killin' me.

[CHORUS]

I'm 16 and I shouldn't have to feel like this.
I'm 16, every young boy out here wanna kiss.
I'm 16, and me and my mama goin' through it.
16 on the block
16 on the block

16, At war [6x]

16 on the block
16 on the block

Around here cool is another word for fool
If he smoke then she smoke,
I gotta smoke too.
Now what would I do if I didn't have a clue?
I'm 16 why, OH
Asking God oh Why, OH
If my clothes ain't tight,
Then he ain't gone like me.
Eyes on the prize,
So the next girl dress just like me.
I'm so full of promise,
But why promise if I'ma just be rewarded
By bad actions.

To him I'm just a transaction.

[CHORUS]

I want you to love my mind,
My smile, my style
I want you to know the best of me
I want to belong without being treated
Like property
Why does this seem like fantasy?

[CHORUS]

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