

Kayo Dot

"Can You"

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[Verse 1: Kaywhy]

Never really liked writin' growin' up, in fact I hated it
Used to draw pictures in class of some crazy shit,
Now I make pictures with words of some crazy shit
Painting possibilities of present? I'm creative kid
A second grader kid; simply set on makin' it
New kids, new clique, went to hope, I "Our Lady'd it"
I was almost famous kid
Kyle young the greatest kid
Best thing from '86
Next thing my name is big
Bigger than smalls, invincible to all
Crayons, markers, penciling bars
Digits from broads
Interest in cars
Miss the Acclaim
I miss the Galant
Forget the Chevette, I'm livin' for fame
Need to make it now while shits still insane
So pickin' my brain to figure which lane
Wishin' I could cheat
Cause this shit is a game

[Chorus: x2]

Can you
Run to where you ran to
Handle what life hands you
Look to the sky, don't say good bye to where you were
Tell me

[Verse 2: Chad]

Back in the day growin' up a little kid
Obeyin' all the rules of what my parents said
Now he's a big boy goin' to school
They were happy that I made it, they were happy I was
cool
Cool like a waterfall, oh what a sight
My momma taught me how to sing,
My daddy taught me how to fight
Don't be a follower of all the fellas
Forget the kids who laugh at you? they're only jealous

Well the words they said paid off,
I moved out to California with my head fulla deep
thoughts
And I wanna get ahead in the game
Gotta do what I can and fight for what I came for.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Kaywhy]

Now I breathe ganja,
Now I drink beers
No I eat problems
Now I see fears
Innocence is gone, I'm a big boy now
If I wanna mess it up, I got a choice now
Take a look to the sky, see the clouds
Don't turn around
Learn from it now
And can you?make it thru the hurricane
Can you?yearn to see the sun again
And I dunno if I'll make it past 21
But please believe you won't mistake me for no other
one
Waitin' till the summer comes
Yea I'm turnin' 21
A whole new year of blowin' through money?fun!
To be a kid again, wishin' I could live again
Back when I could chill never had to be a gentleman
I need to win, But it depends,
On how much I want it and the time that I spend

[Chorus]

[Musical piano solo]

[Chorus: with choir]

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