

## **Keke Palmer "Music Box"**

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[Verse 1:]

Listen up, turn your box up, gather all around  
This one's strictly for the ghetto  
Some of y'all recognize, some of y'all won't  
Better pay attention and listen close  
There was an old lady who lived in my hood that sold  
freeze pops for a quarter  
Had so many kids that I lost count, more sons than she  
had daughters  
And every night before they would fall asleep

They would pray for shelter and food to eat  
But the landlord huffed and blew the house down and  
now they out on the streets

And now she cleans, she mops the tears they drop  
The only sound that drowns it out comes from my  
music box

[Chorus:]

So just let the music play (Play)  
Don't let it stop (No)  
It ain't easy growing up in the hood but I got my music  
box  
When the sirens sound, wind it up  
Or the shots ring down, just wind it up  
I'm'ma chizzle in the hood but I'm all to the good  
Cause I got my music box

[Verse 2:]

There was an old man, he lived in the hood  
Had rubber bands, dimes, and quarters worth a block  
put him away  
Left his wife and kids and a sexist teenage daughter  
Couldn't shake the reflections, starved to perfection  
I've seen it all before  
Now she ignores the advice of a kid folk  
Tell her stay home, but she creeping out the back door

And now she pays the cost, young girl so lost  
I feel your pain, try to maintain  
Wind up your music box

[Chorus:]

So just let the music play (Play)

Don't let it stop (No)

It ain't easy growing up in the hood but I got my music  
box

When the sirens sound, wind it up

Or the shots ring down, just wind it up

I'm'ma chizzle in the hood but I'm all to the good

Cause I got my music box

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

[Bridge:]

This hood situation's got me sick

Call the doctor quick, quick, quick

Doctor, doctor will I die (Na na young girl just let the  
song play)

[Chorus:]

So just let the music play (Play)

Don't let it stop (No)

It ain't easy growing up in the hood but I got my music  
box

When the sirens sound, wind it up

Or the shots ring down, just wind it up

I'm'ma chizzle in the hood but I'm all to the good

Cause I got my music box

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Cause I got my music box

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

Da Da Da

My music box

