

## **Killer Mike "Willie Burke Sherwood"**

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No matter how good a woman is, she still can't really  
teach him to be no man or daddy  
Used to walk around with a head full of naps  
Chubby young kid with a head full of raps  
Doing what he can, just trying to adapt  
Jumped to the block off of grandma's lap  
Jumped to the block, so did every emcee  
But gotta tell the truth, yeah, the block wasn't me  
Lookin' for adventure, but the block was not  
The block was real, Woo got killed  
Half a year later, Big Spank got killed  
And I got robbed, and Ronnie got shot  
And I bought my first tape by 2Pac  
And I got hard, cause I was smart  
I knew that the weak and the meek couldn't make it in  
the street  
Had to assert yourself to survive  
So I convinced myself it was better for me  
To be Jack in the \*Lord of the Flies\*  
It's a book I read, books I read  
Cause I'm addicted to literature  
As a young boy rollin' 'round with the clique  
Cause of that I was insecure  
I was insecure cause I realized  
Ain't no room for the civilized  
When the wild men rumble in the jungle  
And that's why Simon and Piggy died  
Ralph survives, but he lives changed  
Nothin's the same, shit'll drive a man out his brain  
Drive a young man insane  
My cousin Jimmy had a breakdown he ain't never been  
the same  
And he never will be again  
If I could fix his brain  
Take back the crack in his mind  
Give it all back, you can have the racks and fame  
I'd give it all back in exchange  
This is for the dads and the grandads  
And the little homies that ain't never had dads  
This is for the uncles and the OGs  
And the lil homies, and the YGs  
This is for the men I look up to

And all the struggles that the men had to go through  
For every man that's ever had to man up  
If that's you, let me see you put your hands up  
I lost my youth, chasin' my youth  
Made me a youth in the back of a coupe  
Teenage love, like Slick Rick said  
I hit her with my Dougie and I had a gold tooth  
Fur Kangol, Filas too  
She was light-skinned red gold tooth  
But of course it didn't last cause I had to go to college  
And she was still in high school  
Damn, I'm a dad, this is bad  
This ain't good, my baby's in the hood  
And I'm walkin' 'round the black ivy league campus  
Like I wish you house niggas would  
So I go get a job, UPS  
Where they treat you like BS and  
You all know how the story goes  
Drop out of college and sell 'ses  
I figured I'd invest in studio time  
Drop rhymes, have success  
But, mostly I got fronted on, stunted on  
Nigga dealt with some stress  
I'll take that two, take that three  
Cause my momma got to see me on TV  
And my grandmomma got to get her Grammy  
And my granddaddy got to see his boy eat  
See his boy grow, I wish I never had that show  
I wish you never had to go  
Wish you could meet my wife, wish you could see my  
life  
But you had to see the light  
Wish I had you one more day  
Wish I had tomorrow that's your birthday  
We can sip gin, straight get fade  
We can ride old schools through the trey

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