

## Kolgate "It Takes A Village"

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~VERSE 1~

Summertime way back in the day, I would sit and  
contemplate the life  
That I would make, and make no mistake rapping  
wasn't on my plate  
But who would think in 08 I'd be the hottest in my state!  
I was young,  
And I just wanted to skate! Playstation all night, shit,  
stayin out late.  
Rollin around the local spots with Ceasla and Nate,  
talkin on the phone,  
Till it stuck to my face! Late August, man that shit was  
the best, walking  
Around, showin love, man I loved Fleet fest! It's a  
shame that it wont never  
Happen again, the pool parties at Bens and joking  
around with my friends.  
It had to come to an end, but just to do it again, I would  
sacrafice a lot to  
Go for one more spin, around the city, around the past  
that made me who  
I am down Fleet Ave one more time with some Pierogis  
in my hand!  
(Laughing)

~VERSE 2~

Don't get it twisted it wasn't always THE AVE, it wasn't  
always this bad, it's  
Never had the problems it's had. It's never mad me so  
mad to see my  
Neighbors get mad, over kids in the street acting angry  
and bad. Rollin  
Around, late night - looking at street lights,  
remembering those fights,  
And man it feels alright. It takes me to another place, it  
makes me so much  
Higher. Class of 05 baby, best believe ya boys a flyer!  
South High, and man  
I aint gonna lie, I walked through those doors, just  
wishing to die. The only

White guy, in a class of my peers. Everyday with the  
jokes, the name calls, and  
The jeers. Just because I wore black and I did my hair in  
spikes I was "satanic",  
Often labeled, picked on cause I was white. But I got by,  
you know these kids  
Can be cruel. After all the shit it threw, I still got love for  
that school.  
(08 Baby, 05 Baby, Flyers... Hate Me Now! )

(VOCAL BREAK)

Okay let me change the tone... this my home...  
Okay let me change the tone... this my home...  
Okay let me change the tone... My Home.  
My Home... Let me change the tone... 216.

~VERSE 3~

Okay let me change the tone, after school everyday I  
never ever went home.  
Yep, that's me down on H.V.D. I thought I found love but  
it wasn't destined to be.  
And 4 years later it's still a part of me. So thank you,  
and I'm sorry- but you helped  
Mold me. I won't name drop, but you know who you are.  
I'm just writing down my history  
And it's got me this far. To all of you! All the friends  
from my past, all the good times we had  
And even the bad. I was lucky to have, all of you in my  
life, but my story goes on though  
Ours may of faded into night. I got a new top 8 then I  
did back then. I got a new support  
Group, and I call them my friends, I got a new found  
love, and a shoulder if I need it,  
And I owe all that I am to growing up in Cleveland.-216!  
(Thank you... from The bottom of my heart... Cause I'm  
everything YOU are.)

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