

Little T

"Guidance Counselor"

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Staring at a hard wood floor feelin' kinda nauseous
waiting for some guidance at the counselors office
he asked me what i want to do and who i want to be
i told him when i grow up that i want to M.C.

Rock the mic with ease

Make G's

Rap so dope that the fans say please

little T can we have some mo

shaken that ass on the dance floo

hands in the air everybody say hoo

the guidance counselor said well sir

hell sir

you slow or something don't you get it

I ain't ever gonna grow to be nothing

nothing but a super M.C.

WRiting dope rhymes ain't nothing to you

but its the only life for me

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