

P

"High Skool"

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"High Skool"

[Verse one: P]

I'm wakin up in the morning,
Slap that ass beside me waitin,
Body stretchin, jaws yawnin hope to get my
Blessin, pullin off tha sheets steppin on my
Cold ghetto floor, lookin at my girl might not
See her anymore... , then now I turn around
Heading for da shower shit is bangin, taps is turned on
mild warm cuz you know I'm slangin, get myself
together for a couple minutes, shit already late, hoppin
out tha showa, baby what's da time

[Girl]

8

[P]

Dat shit is fake I'm putting on my clothes talkin to you
like if I was gods kid speakin, Hoe, like a genius stuck
in the solit-the-confinment and in for bricks, before I
leave, I'm kissin you good bye, hugz and all it's hurtle
but baby if I die tonight gangstaz drank before dey
murdered, who could you blame in dis cold game but
tha men in black, all I'm sayin give us a job wit gud pay,
and we'll be back, a smile a smile, a tooth for a tooth,
give me ball give you somethin back when it's all in
doubt, you listenin boo, I put my shoes approach my
ghetto door in occur lookin at my girl might see her
nomore

[Chorus]

[P]

Because dey te te tell me I'm a fool
Ima fool because I cut cut
Am I a fool
You see da trick tricks
Thinkin thinkin they slick
Owning owning to tha same shit similiar bricks

[Verse two: P]

I shut tha door see her skandolous eyes, creepin down
the lonely hallway feelin tied, I push the elevator button
but it's taking to long, but now the elevators here

droppin first floor I'm gone, I'm lookin side ta side,
don't wanna get murdered, I'm feelin paranoid dat dey
don't come burglered, burglered, as the civilians on
tha block disguised to deal wit matters, 40 shotz, I'm
movin swift swift, because dis is how tha world made
me approachin transportation headin for da skool dat
makes me, am I a fool think I can fly high, my
motivation drinkin juice makin cash high, knowin basics
dats all I need to know for dis game makin cash helps
me take away da, takes away da pain, and now I'm
roaming, see da hoochies and dey lookin gud just can
see past dat ass, visions of me gettin hood, I look to
see da time and it's gettin late, cuz it's a quarter a
quarter ta 9 before I hit da cake, now nomore
transportation and I'm feeling baked, because I drank
a 40 ounce I forgot to state

[Chorus]

[P]

I'm walkin walkin walkin

Like a criminal criminal criminal

I'm walkin I'm walkin I'm walkin I'm walkin

Like a criminal criminal criminal

[Verse three: P]

I'm walkin like a criminal because my minds filled wit
spirituals, my rugged posture describes a demon piff
miracle, I reach the skool aint no expectations, and
plus, I swear ta god I see tha same peeps racin, and
when I look at tha front, front, I see tha kidz, sellin
dope, am I a fool, ha ah nah man, nah man

[P]

Shit

Thinkin skoolz a joke joke

[Chorus]

[P]

Because dey te te tell me I'm a fool [p]wat

Ima fool because I cut cut

Am I a fool[p]wat

You see da trick tricks

Thinkin thinkin they slick

Owning owning to tha same shit similiar bricks

[Verse four: P]

Keep your eyes on me and focus well I poke it, and take
you deeper through anotha life full of pain and dope
sales, a simple sky in da sky, darkend up to da eye, it's
just another perfect day in tha hood, kidz is sellin dope
to tha neighbourhood kidz, makin money for more
party smokin hard cigz, cigz, look at mr.hater, lookin
hard wit his squinted eyez, knockin all deez headz

home in the bin high

[Outro: P]

Teacha end up diseased in tha streetz, if you don't
know me now u know me in tha streets it's deep, so
give up now cuz sooner or later, we're gonna fuck, but
still till then I'm livin in the streets where they'd buck
you

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