

Tee-money

"I Feel Your Pain"

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[Chorus:]

Don't worry, I feel your pains (pains)
We all been through the same (the same thing)
Don't give up, just try again (never give up)
To play by the rule of school game (follow the rules)
[Repeat 2X]

[Verse 1:]

Bunmi a young girl of sixteen
Just got an admission to unillorin
She's a little girl, her family house is always boring
The same thing everyday, every morning
Jumped up, screamed off, when she got
Her admission to unillorin
She wasn't exposed to her hood streets
Now she is highly exposed to her school streets
Dating guys of different colors
Chasing cars of latest models
She now got a party mentor
Late night partying scrapped her late night studying
Saying it's not exam periods yet
Went on missing lots of her class tests
Putting the blames on her class rep
Partying all clubs, to study she forgets
Ends up with many carryovers
At end of every semester, she got many carryovers
Frustrated to chase her class lectures
Mandated to date her class lectures
She now six months pregnant
And it all seems to be getting over
She tells her pop but thinks she's a dry joker
He finally disowns her, is it all over?

(Chorus)

[Verse 2:]

Lil nigga became a jambite
He is now being called an akokite
He's mama's rich
He's pop ain't shit
He wanna flex his mama riches
Floating on different campuses

As the new kid, with new tricks
New tims, attracting club chicks, oppressing club
freaks
Collecting clean chicks from cult gees
Building up more beefs, of raw beefs
Ignorance is not a fuck an excuse
Cult gees only had to conclude
Soon got fucked up like a small boy
He picks up beef, in search of revenge
Needing school protection, he built his own squad
All eyes on him like pac did
School authority starts to see him like pac
Rusticated at last on his third year
Imprisoned for almost two years
Being fund in possession of protection
Running at his oppositions
We all make wrong decisions

(Chorus) [2X]

[Verse 3:]

Stressed up by jamb, frustrated by post jamb (Don't
worry)
Trying to claim indigene of a strange land (Don't worry)
To pass any screenings at hand (Don't worry)
Hustling day and night to pay school fees (Don't worry)
Admin officers attend to you with frowns (Don't worry)
Read so much and still not pass (Don't worry)
Lectures beef cuz of the baby you be loving (Don't
worry)
Graduated but to serve is war, no call up letter (Don't
worry)
On extra year cause of many carryovers (Don't worry)
Broke but wanna be a club boy (Don't worry)
You aren't fine but wanna fuck a club boy (Don't worry)
No style but wanna rock club girls (Don't worry)
You in three hundred level but still a virgin (Don't worry)
A graduate chick but you haven't disflowered (Don't
worry)
A big boy but you haven't got a babe (Don't worry)
You don't read but wanna pass (Don't worry)

(Chorus)

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