

Styles P "Children"

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Verse 1:

In the hood seem to die at a young age wakes and
funerals that make it feel
Like a sunday all they talk about is money and gunplay
only light they
Gettin is the one from the sunray No light bulbs bright
ideas shame to kill
That niggas the right idea like a nigga lose his life
every night out here
Kinda hot but they talk about ice out here it's always
some I'll shit 12 to
19 already done killed shit all of them is numb don't
none of em feel shit
It's just like a warzone and that's on some real shit
homey this is og talk
Blow og kush do a og cough and I know tv shake the
police off and don't
Engage with ya enemy you know he soft what up it's all
missing to grown folk
Little niggas is hard they don't know how to school em
they know how to
Sucka a herb or a foola know how to crack pack go for a
jewler shit is real
Out here and blood is like oil how it spill out here keep
away from out
Here and don't chill out here the 9mil might pop ya grill
out here

(hook chorus to be added later)

Verse2:

When birds play the video games mistake wack
rappers in the video games
Playstation xbox laptop desktop I b askin myself when
will the mess stop
Snotty littly niggas is too rude all they know is google
and youtube it's
Makin it easy and nothin realistic you can see on the tv
but they call this
Reality shows something to make the classroom grow
make em lazy shits crazy
Me I stay hazy always keep a dutch deep and they aint

even makin no buttons
Shit is touch screen, and they don't talk they text lol wtf
and I b like
Damn what the fuck is next cause mr illuminati seem to
cash them checks

(hook chorus to be added later)

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