

Mistah Fab

"Childish"

Visit "[Childish](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You ever been to the zoo, with the monkeys and gorillas
It's the same as the streets with the junkies and the niggas
Man the hood gave hope, to the funkies and the dealers
Made money off dope, sellin bunk with all the killers
He was fresh off the jail, feel like ain't nobody realer
He just did 12 years for a nothing ass nigga
Never wrote em any, never event sent picture
When he got out, all he said
Is you real you ain't snitch, bra
Ain't that a bitch, bra, didn't give him a dollar
Not a filthy red cent, huh
You see what I'm saying, do you even get the picture
Or you blinded by the light by these fake hood scriptures?
Free my brother, knowing damn well he a killer
Man that preacher laying at the funeral
He ain't know that nigga, yeah he just wanted a check
That's some wild shit, black people gotta grow up
We too childish
[Hook]
You just a little boy, you got some growin up to do
You still think thugging and sellin drugs at school
She just a little girl, she got some growin up to do
She still think hoeing and fuckin niggas is cool
Damn man, we so childish
Damn man, we so childish
Black people we got growin up to do
Just a little boy, just a little girl
Man, our people so lost, we never gonn evolve
A little child get killed and nothing nobody saw
Sellin dope make you real, so you supplyin the raw
Never been to jail, you square, or you workin with the law
Graduate from college, and get no recognition
Have a party thrown for you if you getting outta prison
Unprotected sex, never mind the latex
She raise a number when she seen you that I am latex
Are you the father? You denying, they guess

The results come back, you was lying and I yes
Man you don't give a fuck, you don't care anyway
You rather buy some phone posits and get your money
to bennie maine
And go spend time with your son, and spend a couple
pennies man
Take him out to chucky cheese or even eat at diny's
day
Beeing a father was never a part of the plan
Cause you was a little boy you can never be a man,
grow up!
[Hook]
You just a little boy, you got some growin up to do
You still think thugging and sellin drugs at school
She just a little girl, she got some growin up to do
She still think hoeing and fuckin niggas is cool
Damn man, we so childish
Damn man, we so childish
Black people we got growin up to do
Just a little boy, just a little girl
So you could rise a gun but can't raise your sun
Go buy a brand new charger still won't drive to see
your daughter
Go in and out of jail, but you won't get a job
Instead of getting on your grind, you'd rather go steal
and rob
And they wonder why we loosin and we last in this race
Court room, should've seen his grandmother face
Can't look her in the face, he's a disgrace to the fam
She did all that she could, when your mama didn't give
a damn
Damn, now you stuck can't escape, just said 25
With a stone cold face, grannie broke down and cried
Tears runnin down her face
Man this shit so real that it seem fake
And it ain't been gone a year and your girl got
pregnant
To make things worse, man your best friend did it
You gonn call him a fake nigga
But you got life in jail, what she posed to wait nigga?

Visit [Mistah Fab](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.