

Andre Nickatina

"Eye's of a Child - Equipto"

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[Equipto]

Lil lil lil lil homie

- When I was lil a child just growing to be

We was playing football in the middle of the street

I was Mike Brochea

Had the coast clear

I'd run around the field clown with no fear

I'm innocent showin no love

Eight years old exposed to drugs

Swept under the rug

With baseball cards and dirtbikes

As young as I was I had to learn life

All along everything for me was an experience

Sidetrack never take a thang serious

A lil homie just wanna run free

Live life as long as he can see

[Andre Nickatina]

Through the eye's of a child

I seen my own mother get wild

And for me she start a whole crowd

My report card foul

D's and F's all the time

Hustle on my childhood mind

Through the eye's of a boy

I want to catch Santa Clause creep

And scare him when he thought I was sleep

So young in the heart, I want to be Billy Ray Valentine

Comin with the fly lines, for the ladies all the time

Filled with hope, they asked me did I like boats

Got sea sick and said nope

From the heart of a kid

I act just like I live

We ain't friends

I'm burnin that bridge, that's how it is

[Equipto]

At school the cops sport teeth and new Jordans

Sportin 501's the crease was important

It's all in the day pay the principle a visit

I never could pass cut class like scissors

On the phone cause I'm all that

Roam the halls flash my fake hallpass
I could get away with anything clown the teachers
Or make a new enemies step on sneakers

[Andre Nickatina]

Through the eye's of a child
I don't understand the word no
I don't understand stop, I just understand go
As a child I used to see little crack vouts
And niggaz sayin how you like me now
Hair to the sky, what you sayin freak I'm fly
Wearin basketball shorts oversized
In the eye's of a boy
Drug dealers really don't struggle
And players go to jail to get muscle
Slide down the pole, if I could be a fireman
You know cursin like the devil when the choir band
No desire man
Just a care free boy
Throwin fizzy foul get a toy
In the eye's of a child, cartoons are just like Jesus
If you don't beleive this, man you should see this
As a child, a kid is a pout
And you put him in your memory vout, but right now

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