

**Fashawn f/ J. Mitchell****"Life as a Shorty"**

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[Verse 1-Fashawn] Remember, livin' in a trailer Cookin' dinner out a Crockpot or we would microwave it Basic, television same seven stations On a twelve-inch, I had to watch cable at the neighbors Didn't know how broke we was 'til I got older Never knew I had a father until he showed up Out the blue, tryin' to get back wit mama Stepdad walks in, now here comes the drama Had a couple of em, to be honest Like William, Scott, they would always take me shoppin' Ralphie and Mark, they would take me to the doctor I call em all Daddy even though they didn't have me Kids used to make fun of my clothes 'til one of em got punched in the nose Kinda like I was forced to be tough Life as a shorty shouldn't be so rough, but hey [Chorus 1-J. Mitchell] Even though, I'm young and I can't see The forest from the trees, follow me And when I'm grown, you know I'm bound to be the H.N.I.C., follow me Mama, I'll be alright, just let me do my thing Followin' my dreams, this is me [Verse 2-Fashawn] First fight, third grade, I was swingin' from the shoulders With this kid named Dariah, he was three years older And like two feet taller, I finished it, he started it All over this chick named Barbara Johnson "Nonsense" I thought once the principal came That fat lip really put a dent in my game Never in my life have I felt such pain Got sent home, but I held my own Slept in every morning, it was like a vacation How'd I make it to sixth grade graduation? 'Cause I was always ditchin', hung around with some misfits With ADD, and they all smoked weed Never read a piece of literature, wasn't good listeners Never paid attention, so they hung 'round me While my parents was out in the streets I built my world on a blank sheet, just thinkin' in myself [Chorus 2-J. Mitchell] Even though, I'm young and I can't see The forest from the trees, follow me And when I'm grown, you know I'm bound to be the H.N.I.C., follow me [Verse 3-Fashawn] Check it out, hard to forget all the time I would spend With my first fuck, even had me dodgin' my friends Wore my heart on my sleeve at the age of fifteen She would tell me that she loved me, it was all just pretend She cheated on me, so it quickly came to an end She put the blame on him, got

played, I'll admit that Hangin' with my friends, never  
called her again Five years later, heard she had a kid,  
damn I guess time flies when you're havin' fun So enjoy  
life, you only get one I love my childhood, despite the  
gunfire I was quite happy growin' up in the slums It  
wasn't too bad, havin' a few dads The only thing I  
disliked was not havin' cash What I'd give for a couple  
of bucks Man, life as a shorty shouldn't be so rough,  
but hey [Chorus 1-J. Mitchell]

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