

# Tonedeff "Children"

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

V1 (16)

One day you'll look back at your life and wonder, like  
"what the fuck was I thinking"/  
Puffing and drinking at seven - public delinquent/  
Setting yourself up for nothing, just loving life, cussing  
& beefing/  
Without knowing what to believe in/  
Or even care for that matter, cause you're too young to  
be hunting for reason/  
When school days are your function of meeting/  
And looking back on the days when the term 'back in  
the day' wasn't existent/  
You wonder if who you were is who you are this instant/  
Cause when you're 10 you're not far from an infant/  
Or when prom could be listed down as your longest  
commitment/  
Shit, time has a wicked sense of humor that's harshly  
sadistic/  
It puts what you did wrong, in the distance by foggin  
your senses/  
I harbor resentment for bandwagons, and tailgators,  
Braggart cats who ain't graduate with a penchant for  
brand-fashion  
Little miss know it all bitches, and Bully-Ass bastards  
with bad manners/  
So, if you can't stand it, let's demand action/

V2 (32)

You see - hindsight is 20/20 as motherfucker/  
Some people never learn from others, cause they love  
to suffer/  
I'm being real with y'all, I seldom bunch my tongue up/  
Yet, to this day, I never had the balls to say 'fuck' in  
front my mother/  
I've come to realize the world changes with every  
summer/  
Sundown to sun up, the seasons run out asunder/  
I've seen the power of drugs, of greed and the violence  
of guns/  
And the people somehow get numb, as evil devours the  
young,  
With a feeble amount of love instilled in em,

Meanwhile even teachers don't wanna build with 'em/  
But I realized that I can still hit em, and see inside  
where the chill bit em/  
With heat provided by a lil rhythm/  
I seek to guide whoever's grippin for wisdom, I'll do  
what I can/  
Cause I wished I received a bit a this, but I was doomed  
to withstand/  
The unscrupulous manner In which I learned, with  
ruthless abandon/  
Now, due to demand, children behold the truth is at  
hand/  
See, them cats you hanging with now, is who you are/  
And they'll become their parents, so look at them and  
decide if that's who you wanna be/  
Honestly, think about their qualities,/

You're probably exhibiting parts of these people's  
behaviors chronically/  
Call me a saint to warn ya - see that bitch that thinks  
she's the shit  
At 15 with the heaving tits, the type kids would just  
fiend to get/  
Will end up pregnant before she hits community  
college, broke and soon to be jobless  
Abused by the dude she gets high with/  
See, little girls believe every love is true and it's  
timeless/  
Till they get fucked by 'Mr. Cool' and guess who ends  
up crying/  
But guys ain't no stranger to the forces of nature/  
We're only out for pussy, that's why we split with no  
good reason to break up/  
Now, Mr. Popularity, is just that.  
In 10 years, he'll be Mr. Popularity with a bad job and a  
mustasche/  
So, fuck that socialite bullshit that they force upon you/  
Believe me, this is the exact course I've gone through.

Break

Fly your own way - Do your own thing/  
Fuck what they say - Follow your own swing/  
Use your mind now - Don't get swept up/  
Use time well - Don't get kept up/  
Live your own life - Get your taste right/  
Find your own vibe - Fuck what they like  
Don't get caught up - Live in your own skin

V3 (16)

See, most motherfuckers are sheep, it was true then  
and it still is/  
Take away the uniforms, y'all will dress the same way

to fit in/  
Nowadays I see ya, doing whatever you see on TV/  
Media Brainwashed, buying a new trend every 3 weeks/  
And you're knee deep in cheap weed, liquor, there's  
even STD's in pre-teens  
It's different now, So, fuck whatever we think/  
Right? Well, ya might be. Things have only changed  
ever so slightly/  
Like, Same Jordans minus the swoosh from Nike/  
I see it's worse then ever. There's no respect and no  
thirst to endeavour/  
Just kids that want to be first in the center/  
With no work ethic - to earn their own personal shelter,  
Bursting with pent up aggression, these are the things  
you observe as an elder/  
Cause when you grow it hurts to stay inside your shell/  
I'll prolly rewrite this song in 20 years, and dedicate it  
to myself/  
I guess the jist of it is, that when you're big, you'll just  
miss how you lived/  
And when you're a kid, you'll just wish you were big/  
So For now.

Chorus:  
Why Don't You Fly On By/  
If Your Flock Dives You'll Die

You can get up under the wind and glide away/  
The Sky is big enough for everybody.  
You don't have to live life the normal way/  
Just Glide Your Own Way.

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