

Pam Hall "In Front of The Kids"

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Sit a little bit closer, who's the man supposed ta give you that good time feelin on vibes at shows? Amounts, accounts, how I bounce without negativity but yet I still turn it out When I was young I hung among them, that one sex with thin flats, enough to pump and stuff and then back for more

Drank a little forty, called black women 'whores' (bitch) Now this shit is still in store

It ain't no harm, you're just an etcetera instead of the regular, bigger the better, holding your sweaters Writin your letters, see all this changed When we're in front of the kids If none of ya did nothin I'd still be the same So come borrow some scratch, that's if I'm livin phat I'm hollerin out the ol school partners but I'm givin back It makes no difference if a prince were rollin gun If not then she wouldn't have to run

[* Toure' scratching *]

Now don't disturb this groove, that I made, you been played

It's fine and smooth, I just was one plus I'm dope and rhymin too/two

This package is complete, some need to stand it but heavy hand it to the man in demand Unique, you weak, you freaks, so spit the language I speak

I seek, I cheat when I'm in languishin beats Up the strip bumpin E-40 & The Click Sick from jumpin on hoes for numbers, I know you wonder

Why act up in front of the kids but don't sweat it, come

Use some common sense, put it in your hand, rub it, don't pet it

Confusin, who's in charge?

Choose to race, hold your place, don't lose your mark Ain't nothin better than the man that can expand the band of a camera, get the picture, switch ya just to hammer ya What can I do? (When we're in front of the kids) When there ain't no where to run to

[* Toure' scratching *]

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