

Wrote: 2005
Song: Growing Up
Album: Datz On Everything

V1
Growing up poor.is nathan new.
2 a hustla like me.
wantn 2 floss.like all my geez.
puttn it down.n da streetz....
Liven off.da kounty line.
A.F.D.C chexx.
running amok.n da grocery sto.
stealn a whole bunch of shyt.....
So what u staren at fool.
kuz u dont wanna.get droppd.
n beat up.4 dem brand new kixx.
i see u wanna.akt tough.....
Standn outside.da yellow tape.
at only 5 yearz old.
watchn dead bodyz.get hauled off.
Liven n a ghetto.war zone....
Soon as i make.a million buxx.
im moven away.from da slumz.
kuz old habbitz.is hard 2 break.
when im still.pakkn gunz....
gettn into it.wit da police.
im a outlaw.on da run.
laughn at chix.who dont holla at me.
inles u trikkn off.yo buxx.....
Pulln up.wit da bumpn system.
gettn so high.off da stikky.
stayn true.2 da g-kode hustlen.
alwayz gettn chix tipzy.....
countn my dukatz.inside my poket.
liven deep.n da funk.
down 2 ryde.on da dont-no's.
its just a part.of growing up.....

V2
Itz everyday.blax killen blax.
tryna survive.thru da summer.
da laws jus watch.n dont care.
lettn us destroy.each other....
Watchn da homeless.hold up signz.
sayn dey will.work 4 food.
tryna run game.so dey can hide.
unda da bridge.n drank brew.....
What would u do.if u was starven.
n had nathan 2 eat.
kuz i refuse.2 be a busta.
hauln ass.from police....
Hearn foolz yell.where dey from.
befo all kaos.breakz out.
bulletz ricochettn off da wallz.
when we bust bak.n move out.....
Gettn into riotz.like everyday.
we hear som messed up spyt.
about som copz.killen off us blaxx.
sayn we resisted arrest....
Kuz when da police.get behind us.
we dont stop.n pull it over.
or we gonna get.our asses kickd.
4 alwayz smelln.of dojah.....
Maken sure.dat all my hommyz.
got a down ass chik.
hemprn up freax.on a daily basis.
peeln out.on gold rimz.....
Tryna see.if femalez is faithful.
gettn dem bent.n funk d up.
passn da test.if dey really down.
itz just a part.of growing up.....

V3
U got deze femalez.be haven babyz
so dey can jump.on welfare.
talkn all dat bullshyt about.
dey dont need.no man....
Raisen kidz.wit dey homegurlz.
kuz deze sukaz.is lame.
tryna stunt like dey a boss.
but dont have.no game....
When dey peep.a hustla like me.
pulln up.on dem thangz.
dey wanna ryde.n my hoopty bumpn.
tryna taste.my street fame....
So damn ganksta.dat chix choosen.
so deze foolz.wanna squabb.
kuz i dont have.2 trik off money.
2 burn off.wit dey brodz.....
Lettn da pigz.know everyday.
im gonna rep.where im from.
tryna kick my ass.n paddy waggonz
kuz im not scared.of dey gunz....
Hopen i live.2 see my kidz.
get dey degrees.n kollege.
so everyday.im running da streetz
tryna stak.major dollaz.....
Puttn n work.wit my real potnaz.
dat i know.wont snitch.
spreadn da word.2 my homeboyz.
2 take care.of dey bizz....
Everyday doing.what i gotta do.
as i chief.on a blunt.
throwing up.wit my homeboyz trippr
its just a part.of growing up....

chorus:
itz just a part.of growing up.
deze diego streetz.
all u foolz.dat got beef.
need 2 respekt.dis O.Gee.....
Uz everytime.u see me high.
im trippn out.off da skunk.
growing up.outside da hoopty.
itz just a part.of growing up.....