

Schoolin' Life

H.I.A.M.

This is for them 20 somethings
Time really moves fast, you were just sixteen
This is for them 30 somethings
That didn't turn out exactly how your mom and dad wanted you to be
This is for them 40 somethings
Well raise up your glass and laugh like a muthaf#*%er
This is for them 50 somethings
Hell, you're halfway there, baby take it to the head
Mom and dad, tried to hide the world
Said the world is just too big for a little girl
Eyes wide open, can't you see
I had my first heels by the age of 13
Mom and dad, tried to hide the boys
I swear that just make them want me more
At 14, they asked what I wanna be,
I said baby 21, so I get me a drink
I'm not a teacher, babe
But I can teach you something
Not a preacher
But we can pray if you wanna
Ain't a doctor
But I can make you feel better
But I'm great at writing physical love letters
I'm a freak, all day, all night
Hot, top, flight
Boy im out of sight
And i'm crazy, all day, all night
Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' life
Oh.oh.oh.oh.oh.oh.schoolin life oh.oh.oh.oh.oh.
who needs a degree when your scoolin life
This is for them pretty somethings
Living in a fastlane, see you when you crash babe
This is for them sexy somethings
That body ain't 'gon always get ya out of everything
This is for them bitter somethings
Stop living in regret, baby, it's not over yet
And this is for them trippin somethings
That's high on life, baby, put me on your flight
I'm not a teacher, babe
But I can teach you something
Not a preacher
But we can pray if you wanna

Ain't a doctor
But I can make you feel better
But I'm great at writing physical love letters
I'm a freak, all day, all night
Hot, top, flight
Boy im out of sight
And i'm crazy, all day, all night
Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' lifeSchoolin' life....oh oh oh....schoolin' life....You know it costs to
be the boss
One day you'll run the town
For now make your life what you decide
Baby, party til the fire marshal, shuts this sucker downI'm not a teacher, babe
But I can teach you something
Not a preacher
But we can pray if you wanna
Ain't a doctor
But I can make you feel better
But I'm great at writing physical love letters
I'm a freak, all day, all night
Hot, top, flight
Boy im out of sight
And i'm crazy, all day, all night
Who needs a degree when you're schoolin' lifeSchoolin' life....oh oh oh....schoolin' life....oh oh ohThere's not a
real way to live this...for real
Just remember stay relentless....oh yeah, oh yeah
Don't stop running until it's finished
It's up to you, the rest is unwritten

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