

College (ft Yirayah)

Lil Mama

[Talkin':]

Now that I think about it

I was always takin away from my father

Or he was always takin away from me

It's probably why we so close now

Ya kno[Chorus:]

We been starvin so long in these crazy ghetto streets

And they say we're so wrong for the way we try to eat

How long will he struggle

I gotta grind jus to eat now

I gotta eat jus a lil now

So I gotta live my life this way[Verse 1:]

I stretched and yawned

4 years from a newborn

On a charter bus

Filled with stranged humans

Besides my mother nobody seems anxious

Though we on our way to visit a college campus

We roll up freshen up at a food concession

Can't talk to strangers

I wanna ask em questions

Saw a woman cryin

Boy face the fence

I don't wanna go to college

If it causes this

Back on the bus still analyzin vibes

Turned to my moms excel asked her

'why you cryin? '

She said because I'm happy

But I could tell she lyin

And since lyin was a curse

I sense storytellin

Her eyes focused on a object long enough they tingle

That's when she reached into her bag because her phone was ringin

She said 'I accept'

I'm still puzzle piecin

I knew my pops was on the other line

Lonely singin[Chorus][Verse 2:]

Soon after we roll up to these gates

Barbed wired up
Men standin in the entrance armed up
With a close eye on us
We enter the buildin
Got checked by the women who starin
My mother
Pull out a card with a picture of her face on it
Two papers with our names on it
They identify her
They lookin at me
Me my confusion of the journey
Thorough these walls we go
Before the next one opens
The past one must close
As they check for proper clothes
My mama so prepared
For this mini battle has chose
Finally we reach our final destination
My poppa placed in a seat
Facin me
No women in his class
Jus men who never laugh
And when they see they family
They sing[Chorus][Verse 3:]
So I begin my investigation
My elbow on the round table
My palm at chin
I'm lookin at him
Ask questions like
'how you been? '
'when you graduatin? '
Time was up got pulled away
Kickin and screamin
Tears came to his eyes
But never fell in front me
Got old enough to realize
Must've fell up under me
Bein locked away in prison from your family
Tryin to find ways for us to eat
I see[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.