Neva Go Back

Big K.R.I.T.

I wish I was a kid again,
Running with my friends and them, up and down the street
Waiting on the bell to ring, riding on the school bus, drawing on the seats
On the phone all night with the girl I like that she claims she's freak
It's straight I would neva go back, I could neva go back, but it would be cool to seeRise and Shine get up off my ass and mash for cash
No time to procrastinate
Yeah, I'd rather drink a 40 but that have to wait
I write a bucket it's kinda of rusty but I blast the base
On the road again for the pros we in
The block used to be sunny but they snowed it in
Now the junk is great taste for the dollar menu
That's what he said, but the rock is what he really into
Gave him a dollar anyway, cause who knows
Maybe the dope boy baby needs some new clothes
Could we all go and through it, no matter how you view it
Slice it, cut it, bring it back or screw it
Hot as ever been but I'm cooling it ah
They see never works on my window, down
Not worry, kids will reset the days, reminiscence good lord
While I used to run in places sometimesSometimes I wish I was a kid again,
Running with my friends and them, up and down the street
Waiting on the bell to ring, riding on the school bus, drawing on the seats
On the phone all night with the girl I like that she claims she's freak
It's straight I would neva go back, I could neva go back, but it would be cool to seeGrandma Annie on the go, cooking in the kitchen something good for my soul
G.I. Joes on a her living room flow
It seems like yesterday, but she passed so long a go, good heavens
I wanna go to church but ain't no good reverends
She probably frownin' down on me cause I know better
But I push on, searching for some cush on
To pay the busing responsibilities that I disown
Not a pot to piss in a tree to piss on, the devil come around too much
I'm hollering get going
But it's hard to get off when you can't get on
I brought my life on this wax nobody listens songs
So I cruise, me and just my blues
Looking at the world through my broken rear view
Not worry, cause I pray for better days, reminiscence good lord how I used to run in places

sometimesSometimes I wish I was a kid again,
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It's straight I could neva go back, I would neva go back, but it would be cool to seeMrs. Linnie outside in her garden
My brother his son and his daughter
The rap game befo i was spittin
Back when Pac and Biggie was livin
ooh ooh it would be cool to go back
but now where we at with no regrets i'm waiting on whats nextI wish I was a kid again,
Running with my friends and them, up and down the street
Waiting on the bell to ring, riding on the school bus, drawing on the seats
On the phone all night with the girl I like and she claims she's freak
It's straight I would neva go back, I could neva go back, but it would be cool to see.

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

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