

C'mon

Atmosphere

C'mon [repeated]

When he was a kid he was the joker
Low potential, straight mediocre
Class clown, sneak off out the back door
Long hair leave a grease spot on the black board
C'mon honey take off that bra
Tryin to hit a homerun in your mom's garage
He loved graffiti, it opened him
Creeped down the alley with a can of rustoleum
Canvas, that flat surface
He learned quick to control the nervousness
If it aint buildin he burnt the bridge
And no he dont give a damn what the curfew is
Chased away all the saving grace
While them old folks bitch about the way hes raised
Southside Minneatmosphere
Get ya running from the cops just for practice here
Well what do ya know he got older
Trying to apply what childhood showed him
Everybody left out in that cold
To try to learn how to manage all that weight on his shoulders
We all want the easy life a piece of the pie that'll keep us high
So turn it up til' the speakers cry
And don't quit til' you reach the sky, c'mon
c'mon [repeated]

And as an adult he took a good look
Stayed away from the gangs and the crooks
Even though he came from the same neighborhood
So he fully understood that gang textbook
Stay original be individual
Push the pedal and never settle for the typical
Feed your children look out for your people
Live and let live and each one teach those
Good luck get a tight defense
And i hope you can depend on your higher sense
Blanked emcees let em grow for
The followers, felons, the fallen soldiers
Hey rapper, we know it don't stop

But don't forget about the folks on your block
hey dopeman what you doin with the cash crop
fuckin up gettin fat, fuckin up fellow have nots
hey preacher, politician
is that the house you live in
how's the kitchen
hey policeman dont bother
even as a kid i only played robbers and robbers
headphone activists
aggressive pacifists
i aint saying you gotta kill cops
just look at your life check what its built off
c'mon [repeated]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>