

Inner City Kids

Phora

Pops is out working, mommas with this new dude
Iâ€™m out roaming the streets leaving my print like it was blues clues
Made some bad moves, simply cause thereâ€™s nothing to do
Friends and enemies, i could never tell whoâ€™s who
But iâ€™m still roaming through your city though
If yaâ€™ll niggas donâ€™t believe me check the video
Shoutout to my nigga good grades up in [?]
We tryna make a dollar of a fuckinâ€™ penny bro
yeah, iâ€™m on some penny for your thought shit
Tryna figure out what led me to this nonsense
People come and people go, but what i really wanna know is will my people forget me in a coffin
Itâ€™s a never ending cycle on the block
Another baby born, another mans shot, another man living, another mans not
Inner city kid, iâ€™m just tryna paint a spot wussup

Inner city kid, in the city living, tryna make a dollar of this penny i was givinâ€™
Ever since a younginâ€™ fantasize the street life, but itâ€™s hard to stay awake when i canâ€™t sleep right
Inner city kids, in the city livinâ€™ tryna make a dollar of this penny i was givinâ€™
Ever since a younginâ€™ fantasize the street life, and my only guidance was the street lights

[Hands]

I got to stop smoking ~ iâ€™m losing breath control
outside and iâ€™m living like an animal
cats is livinâ€™ abstracts iâ€™m tryna keep it factual, i keep it actual fresher than vegetables at whole foods
Yaâ€™ll cats is screwed, we either powering til we makinâ€™ power moves yaâ€™lls is acting foul like double dribble
keep it connected like the fam and siblings
never simple things complex like vitamins and minerals
Never stressing face like city minimal i lost my job today, i hope the agency calls opening doors like [?] stalls
filled with foundations like the [?] that i be making the walls for me to be breaking the law
[?] i heard they saying hands is soft but yaâ€™ll be the real [?] we tsunami, yaâ€™ll microwaves like [?]

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[Phora & Hands]

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[Phora]
Haha, Fuck it foo

Lyrics Submitted by TheTrueJasonC

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