

Children

Tonedeff

V1 (16)

One day you'll look back at your life and wonder, like "what the fuck was I thinking"/
Puffing and drinking at seven - public delinquent/
Setting yourself up for nothing, just loving life, cussing & beefing/
Without knowing what to believe in/
Or even care for that matter, cause you're too young to be hunting for reason/
When school days are your function of meeting/
And looking back on the days when the term 'back in the day' wasn't existent/
You wonder if who you were is who you are this instant/
Cause when you're 10 you're not far from an infant/
Or when prom could be listed down as your longest commitment/
Shit, time has a wicked sense of humor that's harshly sadistic/
It puts what you did wrong, in the distance by foggin your senses/
I harbor resentment for bandwagons, and tailgators,
Braggart cats who ain't graduate with a penchant for brand-fashion
Little miss know it all bitches, and Bully-Ass bastards with bad manners/
So, if you can't stand it, let's demand action/V2 (32)
You see - hindsight is 20/20 as motherfucker/
Some people never learn from others, cause they love to suffer/
I'm being real with y'all, I seldom bunch my tongue up/
Yet, to this day, I never had the balls to say 'fuck' in front my mother/
I've come to realize the world changes with every summer/
Sundown to sun up, the seasons run out asunder/
I've seen the power of drugs, of greed and the violence of guns/
And the people somehow get numb, as evil devours the young,
With a feeble amount of love instilled in em,
Meanwhile even teachers don't wanna build with 'em/
But I realized that I can still hit em, and see inside where the chill bit em/
With heat provided by a lil rhythm/
I seek to guide whoever's grippin for wisdom, I'll do what I can/
Cause I wished I received a bit a this, but I was doomed to withstand/
The unscrupulous manner In which I learned, with ruthless abandon/
Now, due to demand, children behold the truth is at hand/
See, them cats you hanging with now, is who you are/
And they'll become their parents, so look at them and decide if that's who you wanna be/
Honestly, think about their qualities./
You're probably exhibiting parts of these people's behaviors chronically/
Call me a saint to warn ya - see that bitch that thinks she's the shit
At 15 with the heaving tits, the type kids would just fiend to get/

Will end up pregnant before she hits community college, broke and soon to be jobless

Abused by the dude she gets high with/

See, little girls believe every love is true and it's timeless/

Till they get fucked by 'Mr. Cool' and guess who ends up crying/

But guys ain't no stranger to the forces of nature/

We're only out for pussy, that's why we split with no good reason to break up/

Now, Mr. Popularity, is just that.

In 10 years, he'll be Mr. Popularity with a bad job and a mustasche/

So, fuck that socialite bullshit that they force upon you/

Believe me, this is the exact course I've gone through. Break

Fly your own way - Do your own thing/

Fuck what they say - Follow your own swing/

Use your mind now - Don't get swept up/

Use time well - Don't get kept up/

Live your own life - Get your taste right/

Find your own vibe - Fuck what they like

Don't get caught up - Live in your own skin V3 (16)

See, most motherfuckers are sheep, it was true then and it still is/

Take away the uniforms, y'all will dress the same way to fit in/

Nowadays I see ya, doing whatever you see on TV/

Media Brainwashed, buying a new trend every 3 weeks/

And you're knee deep in cheap weed, liquor, there's even STD's in pre-teens

It's different now, So, fuck whatever we think/

Right? Well, ya might be. Things have only changed ever so slightly/

Like, Same Jordans minus the swoosh from Nike/

I see it's worse then ever. There's no respect and no thirst to endeavour/

Just kids that want to be first in the center/

With no work ethic - to earn their own personal shelter,

Bursting with pent up aggression, these are the things you observe as an elder/

Cause when you grow it hurts to stay inside your shell/

I'll prolly rewrite this song in 20 years, and dedicate it to myself/

I guess the jist of it is, that when you're big, you'll just miss how you lived/

And when you're a kid, you'll just wish you were big/

So For now. Chorus:

Why Don't You Fly On By/

If Your Flock Dives You'll Die You can get up under the wind and glide away/

The Sky is big enough for everybody.

You don't have to live life the normal way/

Just Glide Your Own Way.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>