

The Ropes

Atmosphere

[Slug]

Hey man, you remember Stephanie's little cousin?

Yeah, a little feminine motherfucker

Used to be scared of the football, yeah man

Nah, nah I saw him the other night down town

Wilding out man, it was crazy

Running around headpin

Waving a gun at frat boys and shitAy dog, I heard you got those trees

Wait dog, you can't possibly pee

Even thirteen, what you doing open this late?

You ain't got no older brothers to hold you in place

Yeah I know, you gotta get your hustle on

and life does go on and fronts like nothing's wrong

State law says you're too young to work

But a couple of bucks will put a gun up under your shirt

Coke, weed, junk and speed

Teach me another type of hide and seek

Chemistry, economics, math and business

Already a pimp before high school's finished

Even the rich kids get in the mix

Only difference is them bitches did it for kicks

And we quick to say it's just a game that's dealt

that gave you that rope so you can hang yourself

It goes...[Chorus 2X]

So big kid, where did you go?

We made you grow up quick, showed you the ropes

Do it up so...[Slug]

The movies and the music taught me how to do it

And how to build a crew, and how to get it moving

Supply and demand came and held my hand

Should've seen me back then, didn't even have a plan

Only had a pistol cause they had a pistol

Cocked that hammer and blowed them missiles

I only had a handful of minutes

So if we gon' talk then we only talk business

Now tell me what you want from me

I got a few females, you need some company

Because y'all don't be where those junkies be

But hold up now, you gon' pull your guns on me?

Nah man, I'm a big kid with big dreams
You gon' treat me like you know that I'm only sixteen
Huh, well fuck it right? Shut my eyesight
Only squeezed out a couple and I only got double life[Chorus: 2X][Slug]
Hey there girly, you got your worm early
Jumped off the branch, fly little birdy
Look around, but don't look down
cause you see no need to touch foot to the ground
Sex, drugs, rock and rolled up
Them older boys got you thinking that you grew up
Spent the whole day getting high
Putting work on them little thighs
And I ain't tryna criticise
You gotta live your life, you gotta get your stripes
Take aim and kiss the sky
Don't be another one wishing that you did it right
Nah do your best, it's all we can expect
Try to see the game while it deals the death
Got to keep keeping on, move it along
cause there's a whole lot left when today's all gone, now[Chorus: 2X]

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