

Straight a's

Ernie

I be getting straight A's, whatcha trying to say
Packing up my book bags, graduated in May
Trynna get a good job, I'll be stacking my pay
Gonna be the next rapper out the bay, but wait
I'm not even from there, I'm losing my mind
A white nerd spitting bars dude I'm one of a kind
Record labels hit me up and they want me to sign
Like right here name and date I'm a dotted line
But I'm good, im in-de-pen-dan-tly rapping my hood
Trynna make it big all my homies knew I could
Classmates of mine well we're quite the opposite
Until my CD's hit the stores and they was coppin' it
Now that I'm on top of it they show me respect
Cuz everyone in the game knows that I'm up next
I don't even got a flag screen cuz I know I stay true
But you don't wanna mess with ma crew

Getting straight A's like every single day
Graduated last May from UCLA
Bachelor's degree, a 4.0
Now I can't get a job anywhere that I go
That's why I turned to rap and I had to make something happen
The world chewed me up and spit me out into a napkin
That's how it goes when you live like me
Oh Well at least I still have a degree

PART 2:

I couldn't get a job so I made one of my own
Now I'm making money and I pay off all my loans
I didn't think it'd happen but I worked really hard
Started off by mowing all my neighbor's yards
Every single dollar that I made was spin up in the studio
Now I'm really balling like my name was Ricky Rubio
Getting with these cuties though
Every girl I'm with gotta have a big bootie bro
But it ain't a thing, girls hang on my chain like orang-utans
See I changed the game but I remained the same
I'm the best in the west trynna claim my name, a montain

Matter of fact Iâ€™ve gone wild
Throwing temper tantrums like I did as a child
Stepping to me? Well you better fix your style
Cuz my rhymes are so hot and yours are just mild

Lyrics Submitted by Tim Hessels

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