The Kid LAROI, Kids Are Growing Up

Growing up I used to wanna be my Uncle Wayne
Until I saw his body layin' in the grave (Rest in peace)
Growing up I used to want a Jeep Wrangler (Haha)
Until I got to drive a Range

Growing up I used to have a lot of friends (fuck 'em all)
Until I saw the money change 'em
Growing up I used to want a lot of hoes
Until I met Ben Franklin

I'm writin' this from a place that you ain't heard about
That you could only comment through the word of mouth
(That's for real)
Growing up, I used to tell my ma, "I'll work it out"
I worked it out but now still somehow shit ain't working out
Growing up, I watched my favorite rappers interviews
I ain't believe 'em when they said, "It ain't all what it seems"
But now I'm here, realized they were tellin' truth
'Cause you sacrificed yourself for everybody's needs, by any means

I'm married to the game for this diamond ring
And I spend more time with her than anybody else it seems
Court side with my bitch, we can't see the nosebleeds
Afterparty, Bootsy Bellows, hoes make they nose bleed
Always stressin' 'bout my brother, I know this shit hard on him
Always stressin' 'bout my momma but I know that God got her
I'm stressin' out more now than what I did at rock bottom
And I'm blowin' more clouds, hopin' that'll help stop it

It's all smoke and mirrors with these bitches
It's all smoke and mirrors with 'em all (For real, haha)
Promised the world and delivered me a atlas
But I guess that's how it goes

Ooh, I don't know why I can't believe it (Oh, yeah)
Oh, nothin' ever as it seems at all (Ooh)
I thought my nightmares were my dreams (Ooh, I don't believe)
This ain't what it seems now, no

Hey kiddo, been tryin' to call
It's mom
Just wanted to check up and say I miss you
Call me back when you get a chance
Love you

We been to Hell and back together, you're my closest friend (Uh)
Shit, you probably know me better than
I know myself and you're the reason why I never rest
I walk into the crib, high as hell, head full of stress
I love you even though sometimes I forget to text
I'd give everything even if it means I have nothing left
And even at your worst, for us, you tried your best
And all this shit that we went through together, I just won't forget

You check me when I spend lots of money that I make
You tell me you won't ever let me make the same mistakes
You makin' sure we had it good and then we lost it all
A year later, hidin' narcotics in the wall
Of the apartment we was livin' in in Kings Cross
Always thought my uncle was a boss
But now he up with God, I thought he was invincible
Ninth grade, turned around and said fuck my principle and dropped out
And this was at the time that we ain't have a house
And me and you was sleepin' on the separate ends of Louie's couch

I would go to JD's to make music, end up passing out
And wake up with my back sore
Callin' tryna figure out just where you at
Shit made me mad
Seein' you in the back of the ambulance to the hospital
I thought you weren't comin' back
Next mornin', walked in just like nothing happened
You'd never admit the problems that you had
And tell me that I'm bein' crazy if I ever asked
But now I got my own problems and I understand
'Cause I try to protect you from anything bad (I understand)

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