M.C. Breed, Ain't Too Much Worried

(feat. Night & amp; Day)

[Night & Day]
I ain't much too worried about the past (Past)
Worried about the past (Yeah
That's the way I like it
Laid back, just like that
Now what that music feel like?)
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past

[VERSE 1]

Growin up in Flint I went to [Name] Elementary A little fat kid who ain't have shit, lived on [Name] Street Don't get me wrong, cause we was far from po' though But up-to-date tennis shoes was far from affordable A runaway, well, that describes me best Cause if things ain't go my way, it was time to jet I ran back and forth from my mom's to my pop's house And by the 9th grade I was a high school drop-out 15 and my life done went bad By this time I was livin with my dad Not thinkin 'bout what's goin on in life And if I have to carry a gun or a knife Will I have to use it, if so, then it's on I never had a girlfriend to call my own So what I'm seein now I'm really hopin it'll last But if not - hah, I ain't too much worried 'bout the past

[Night & Day]
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past

[VERSE 2]

Now my old man, yo, he doesn't say much He works every day and fiddle-faddle with his truck And when I went to school he was home in the bed But when I came home, he was up gettin fed Now people, don't trip, see, my pops never hang But I can tell you this: that he is up on the game Seven in the morning, I'm dressed in my Levi's Headed for school with my nigga ??? T-R'y Reached into the room and got my dollar off the dresser Knowin when I get to school I get ganked for the rest of it Huh, I saw an apple on the table, had to get me one Thew on my ??? hat, the first kid in Flint with one Me and T-Ray walkin to [Name] All I'm thinkin about is skippin, that's what I'll probably do But it really don't matter, nowadays it won't last I ain't too much worried 'bout the past

[Night & Day]
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past
(I ain't too much worried 'bout the past)
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past

IVERSE 31

So now I got a baby and a baby on the way As long as me and both of the moms are cool, I'll never have to pay It's not what I bargained for, but it's what I've bought And if I have to pay child support, I'd be my fault But I ain't the type to get uptight and fighting things I'm tryin to be like Spike and 'do the right thing' I'm never ridin dirty nor negotiatin kilos Me and Pop Breed and Al Capone, we ride in trio Coolin in the Cherokee, them girls hollerin " Eric Breed" Puffin up on the dank, cause I ain't messin with no generic weed I'm in the world, I'm tryin to make a livin, son We need money, and ain't nobody givin none My own boss, I'm workin at my j-o-b No more kids and no more women playin me And as long as I keep my mind on straight, I'm gon' last I ain't too much worried 'bout the past

[Night & Day]
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
(Huh, nah...)
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past
(I ain't too much worried 'bout the past)
I ain't much too worried about the past
Ain't too much worried
Worried about the past
Ain't too much worried 'bout the past
(I ain't too much worried 'bout the past)

[Night & Day continue in the background until end]

[OUTRO: MC Breed] Past tense... I ain't too much worried 'bout the past Past tense, nonsense Past tense, nonsense Past tense... I ain't too much worried 'bout the past You still gon' listen to this song In '93? In '94? In '95... I'll have somethin new But right now I want you to enjoy this Cause in '95 - believe me Your boy Breed, I ain't too much worried 'bout the past I'm outta here