

# Pigeon John, High School Reunion

(Intro)

Just bang with it  
Dedicated to Hawthorne High  
Just bang with it

(Verse)

I'm just another rapper trying to make the hands clapper  
Be in Teen Bop magazine that's what I'm after  
But lately things ain't doing to well  
Trying to excel but still in my Tercel  
And one light's broke the other don't work  
So I can't take my girl out at night yo what a jerk  
Well anyway I got a brand new demo  
A hit song that's takes me to Jay Leno  
Then I can finally treat my girlfriend right  
And go swing dancing in the middle of the night  
Cause I've been shopping my little demo for three years  
And I'm tired of hanging out with the same peers  
I wanna sow and grow and plow with my rhymes  
But most of my friends love to waste time  
I'm speaking on the real  
I'm sick of basing my whole life on a record deal

(Chorus)

I should've known yo I should've known  
Should've got a real job and digital phone  
My highschool reunion is soon from now  
And I only got two dollars in my checking account boy  
I should've known yo I should've known  
Should've got a real job and digital phone  
Maybe a wife and some kids and picket fence  
But now I get by trying to scrape up rent

(Verse)

My most people my age is in a corporation  
Not in the Inglewood jail for a citation  
With my girl out there she bailing me out  
Most of you niggies don't know what I'm talking about  
You got a pretty wife and two kids up in the crib  
I'm eating canned chili with no shirt showing my ribs  
What I'm gonna say when they ask "what I been up to?"  
I'm looking for a record deal and looking for work too  
They say they got a PHD  
Ni\*\*s I'm eating chili burritos at Taco Bell on Beverly  
Getting refills this caffeine got me ill  
I'm surrounded by well dressed Americans paying bills  
And I've been late for months yo I'm a try to fake it  
But they gonna smell the front and slowly be awakened that  
Pigeon John's a joke three times broke  
And he's dreaming and he can't be woke cause

(Chorus)

(Verse)

Pigeon John's a joke three times broke  
And He's dreaming and he can't be woke  
About Caddillacs, minimalism and contracts  
Futon beds and downtown spreads and how to act oh boy  
Pigeon John's a joke three times broke  
And he's dreaming and he can't be woke  
About Prada slacks, screenplays and Kerouac  
Living in Maine and sailing the seas without a map like swish

(Chorus)

