

Atmosphere, The Ropes

Hey Man! You remember Stephanie's little cousin?
Yeah, little feminine mother fucker, used to be scared of the football?
Nah, Nah I saw him the other night downtown, wild and out man!
He was crazy, running around Hennepin waving a gun at frat boys n' shit.

Hey dog, I heard you got those trees
Wait dog you can't possibly be
even 13 what you doing over 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 boss will put a gun straight up under your shirt.
Coke, Weed, Junk and Speed.

Teach me another type of high to seek.
Chemistry, Economics, Math and Buisness.
Already a pimp before highschool's finished.
Even the rich kids get in the mix
Only difference is them bitches did it for kicks.
And we're quick to say it's just the game that's dealt,
That gave you that rope so you can hang yourself
It goes...

Do it up so big kid, where did you go?
We made you grow up, we show you the ropes.
Do it up so big kid where did you go?
We made you grow up, show you the ropes.
The movies and the music, taught me how to do it.
How to build a crew and how to get it movin'.
Supply and Demand came and held my hand,
Shoulda seen back then, didn't even have a plan!
Only had a pistol 'cause they had a pistol.
Cock that hammer and blow them missiles.

I only had a handful of minutes
So if we're gonna talk, then we'll 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 gonna pull your guns on me?
Nah, man I'm a big kid with big dreams.
You gonna treat me like you know that I'm only 16?
Well fuck it, right? shut my eyesight.

I squeezed out a couple and I only got double life.
Big kid, where did you go?
We made you grow up, we show you the ropes.
Do it up so big kid, where did you go?
We made you grow up, we show you the ropes.
Do it up so...

Hey there girlie, you got your worm early.
Jump off the branch, fly little birdie.
Look around, but don't look down because
you'll see no need to touch foot to the ground.
Sex, Drugs, Rock and Rolled up,
Them older boys got you thinkin' that you grew up.
Spent the whole day getting high,
Puttin work on those little thighs.
And I ain't tryin' to criticize,
You gotta live your life, You gotta get your stripes.
Take aim, and kiss the sky
Don't be another one wishin' that you did it right.
Now do your best that's all we can expect,
Try to see the game while he deals the deck.
You gotta keep keepin' on, moving along
'Cause theres a whole lot left when today's all gone, now.
Big kid, where did you go?

We made you grow up, we show you the ropes.
Do it up so big kid, where did you go?
We made you grow up, we show you the ropes.
Do it up so...
Do it up so...
Do it up so...
Do it up so...
Do it up so...