

# Dwele, Twuneanunda

We know how they feel  
They say that we've got time to kill  
I'm going to keep it real  
My time is not crucial  
Got minor bills  
And business as usual

But life still brings strain  
We're living in a world insane  
Trying to prove  
We're experienced to someone  
Welcome to  
Life twenty and under

Insurance is too damn high  
Because of your age and where you reside  
I'm wearing a triple (?)  
But it don't mean ish  
They still want to see 5 thousand  
Every 6 months without (?)  
There's got to be  
A way that's much easier  
No coverage  
That's dumb, but much cheaper

Twenty years young  
A few months away from 21  
Your friends all u in the club  
But you can't get in  
And if you do you ain't got no  
Extra cash to spend  
'Cause you gave it up  
To the bouncer so you could enter  
Into the club  
Get a fake ID and enter

And, God, my time has come  
A few more months I'll be 21  
No more fake ID's  
I'll be legally unsober  
Hitting Riverrock  
Singing "21 and over"