

# Kurious, Jorge of the Projects

Tune in your sets  
(Spark your cigarettes)  
You don't need cable TV  
(Just a window to see) Who, me?  
The Kurious one in your backyard  
(Monkey bars I'm swingin on)  
(Check it)

[ VERSE 1 ]

Okay, time period 5 B.C.  
5 years before money and crack was a priority  
(Authority) figures loomin like dark skies  
(Sittin in class, second hand movin clock wise)  
Patiently waitin for the bell to ring (ring)  
There it is, I gather my things  
(Backpack over my shoulder, like a soldier I troop)  
Uptown, sportin a frown (cause you're wearin a corny suit)  
I metamorphasize from the shirt and ties  
(What else?) laces in shoes ain't fly (it's a pack of lies)  
Hm - now that's more likely  
Pumas, mocknecks (and maybe like a pair of Lee's)  
Yeah, I feel fantastic  
Sneak out the house cause mama's rules was mad drastic  
(&quot;Boy, stay in the house,&quot; she says)  
&quot;Yo mom, no disrespect  
And jetted out the door, you know that I jet  
(Real quick outside) so I could be among  
Yeah, my friends, how I miss bein young