

Monoxide Child, See Me

You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E
You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E

[Monoxide]

It was me, my brother, and my mom and pops,
Just standing on the porch we heard shots.
Somebody start tripping in the front of my house,
And start blasting at anybody walking around.
I got shoved to the ground, And he got shot when he ran.
Before the cops could even come, I knew my life began.
I was only seven when this all went down,
But I was 7 mile when we stopped moving around.
In the beginning it was different, but everything was cool,
Than it all started to change back in highschool.
Wrong Crowd, That was me.
In a pair of moon boots and some dungarees.
Gettin chased out of school by some thugs and thieves,
Until I had to start bringin' a piece to walk me.
This is how it was, and forever will be.
Known as a look into my history.

You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E
You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E

Now I'm 16 and I'm addicted to chicks.
And the only thing on my mind is which one will I get,
I'm so sick with it, that my mom's ashamed.
Cause every other day, it's a different game, a different name,
But the drama's the same, enough to drive me insane
Or better yet drive down the wrong way, down the wrong lane.
Before the fame or change changed the charm,
I was hittin' dime pieces before the tats on my arm.
Dropped out, 'cause me and school didn't fit,

Instead of hittin' tha books, I'd rather hit this bitch.
Plus if I didn't stop, I'd probably get shot,
'Cause I'll be damned if I'm about to keep runnin' all of these blocks.
Cross that out, I'd rather learn from the street,
Instead of just goin' to high school, to get my ass beat.
This is how it was, and forever will be,
Known as a, look into my history.

You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E
You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E

Parents trip, and I gotta get out,
All I do is sit around, and f**k chicks in a house,
And I got, no drive, and im almost twenty.
No job, but I got chickens a-plenty.
And I got one of 'em pregnant, From there we went to court.
Now I'm twenty two years old, paying child support.

This is just a couple of stories before we met.
And maybe now you can see why I'm a little upset.
You forget that I'm as human as you,
But you can really only know me by the music I do.
I don't hold it against, or no taking offense,
I'm just showing the other side of my fence

You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E
You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E
You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E
You don't want to, see me.
Y'all don't really wanna test me.
M-O-N-O....X-I-D-E