

# After School

DOM KENNEDY

If I make it to heaven  
I hope they're still drinking brew  
I hope I get to see Nick  
Me and him have a few  
Talk about '96  
The shit that y'all never knew  
When we was stealing Polos  
Then wear it up to the school  
Hell nah we wasn't broke  
We just acted a fool  
Shirt tucked into our jeans  
We just thought it looked cool  
You can say what you want  
But that don't make it the truth  
When its 91 outside  
Bet it's 69 in my coupe  
The A/C blowing strong  
And we smoking that Ohh  
Her homegirl is looking good  
Yeah I was scoping that too  
But I heard you got her pregnant  
Thats whats up when y'all due?  
Then somebody knocked on my door  
Nick I'm hoping thats you  
But that's a dream deferred  
And they don't always come true  
4 minutes 'til 4  
The bus ride after school  
If I make it to heaven  
I hope it comes with a view  
So I could see LA  
Niggas know how I do  
Fuck with me and get smoked  
Or fuck with me and smoke too  
Yellow Album so good  
Niggas thought it was a fluke  
Niggas thought I was on the juice  
Yeah nigga it was the goose  
And the bitches shaking they ass  
I'm like, "damn what it do?"  
She like, "damn can we fuck?"  
Call me up and come through

Watch whatever you want  
Champagne in there too  
Niggas know what I sip  
Tats on both of my wrists  
"In Loving memory of hip hop"  
I got that in '06  
A nigga so West Coast  
You can tell by my clique  
You can tell how I dress  
You can tell by my whip  
Most LA niggas I know  
Some no longer exist  
And they got moms just like me  
If I could grant them one wish But that's a dream deferred  
They don't always come true  
4 minutes 'til 4  
The bus ride after school  
If I make it to heaven  
I hope it comes with a view  
So I could see LA  
Neighbors and the Pirus  
Fuck with me and get smoked  
Or fuck with me and smoke too Niggas know how I do  
Bitches know how I do  
If I make it to heaven  
I hope it comes with a view  
I gotta see LA  
And keep an eye on y'all fools  
A nigga is so West Coast  
You can tell by my clique  
You can tell how I dress  
You can tell by my whip  
The LA niggas I know  
Some no longer exist  
And they got moms just like me  
If I could grant them one wish But that's a dream deferred  
They don't always come true  
4 minutes 'til 4  
The bus ride after school  
If I make it to heaven  
I hope it comes with a view  
If I make it to heaven... yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>