

# Kids...

## A Tribe Called Quest

I ain't even gon' lie, I was probably high  
Just forgot to call you back, simple as that  
I ain't no almanac, so lick my dictionary  
I might just call a cab 'cause I dig canary  
    Yellow accents on a dark bitch  
I met her back when she kept all her carpet  
    I'm well aware all that shit is fantasy  
I double dare y'all to fuck your plan B  
    That's ta mean a mamma's mannerisms  
That mean, don't mean to get vulgar, but it some  
    Hoes in this bitch like a box of donuts  
It's colder out than a bitch standing on the corner  
    Condolences to niggas that got erased  
I pour out some liquor on the cops' graves  
    Mmm, digital church bells  
Ringin' 'cross the street, show it work well  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
    (Kids) For real (For real?) For real (For real)  
    Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) For real (For real?) For real (For real) I don't wanna get up, no, I don't wanna go to school  
    I don't wanna be the best, don't wanna follow rules  
    Mom, I think you fuckin' lied to me  
    Three Stacks said all this shit is fantasy  
    It's my time, gon' put a little life to it  
If life's an obstacle then I'mma bike through it  
    I see her like a kiddie on the carousel  
    If I hurl while I go around, what the hell  
    And that went well, so I'm compelled  
To have visions of getting chicken while my friends get jailed  
    My young nigga motto was, "Fuck it, I'm already grown"  
    And I dream of when I'm 16, I'm out my home  
    That petty though, cut my mama boyfriend though  
    It's kinda lull like this old head hustle, yo  
    He cognizant of a nigga ride and die  
    I see us getting money through my green eyes  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?

(Kids) For real (For real?) For real (For real) Yeah, all the kids, all the what, uh, what Yeah, all  
the badass kids, uh  
Kids say I'm the shit  
I'm Chick-fil-A nuggets made on the french fries  
The spicy Popeyes and Red Lobster biscuits  
And girls scout thin mints  
Pardon my penmanship, but oh shit  
It's like I'm hungry now again  
And I can't do nothing about it because my teeth are all rotted  
And my mom and my pop, they just grin  
And empathize with me 'cause they were little like babies  
Too bad they can't get back they "'member when's"  
The grown-up stories don't work  
In the court of the kiddies', the judgement is in  
And while y'all doing all y'all bids, y'all reminisce as kids  
Fuck it, kids, the grown-ups want on up  
They stood on the corner like you once upon a time  
Time, and probably felt like a loner  
Smelled like a stoner, snuck through their [?]  
So when they question you about who or who you ain't voting  
Complaining that you always moaning, never saying good morning  
Storming out my house and slamming doors like you pay your bills  
They been through it too, though  
They were kids like you, though  
But what if they che nudo and hand you with the cheat code  
Through a game you just start playing, no extra man  
Leave you reckless on the court with no high percentage shot  
Just a bunch of, "You got it, nigga, just give it what you got"  
Yeah, a little different on the yacht, but ain't gon' lie, I miss kayaking  
I love the young niggas, and they do too, they just be acting  
Like a bunch of retired tired thesbians, a bit too salty  
Shit, their blood pressure high, why?  
They don't play no more, probably (Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?  
(Kids) Kids, don't you know how all this shit is fantasy?

