Ignorance

King Lil G

I said "Fuck school!" Not knowing it would affect me Ignorance got me blinded, I'm hoping the world accepts me But I'm nothing like the popular kids though Ese's don't fuck around, even The Bloods and The Crips know My teacher and my principal needed to speak with moms "Hi Miss Gonzales, I'm sorry to call your job And I'm sorry to inform you, but something's been going on I hate to say it, Alex been disobeying the law He wears baggy pants, and he likes to write on the walls And I seen him kissing different girls, walking 'em through the halls" My mother said "Hmm, I'm sorry no comprende, no speak no Inglés" Not knowing my bad attendance I'm thinking "Fuck it homie, I'm smoking 'til I collapse" Walking through my apartments, I'm hearing the door slam Look, mom, I'm really trying to help you understand I wanna break rules and fuck different women just like my dad Sometimes I like to chill homie Sometimes I like to smoke Sometimes I wish I never left school, 'cause all I do is graffiti and sell dope Oh yeah, throw my neighborhood in the air (get it, get it) Like I don't care (word, word) Oh yeah, throw my neighborhood in the air (boom, boom, boom) Like I don't care (boom, boom, boom) It was way too easy to skip class The only thing I paid attention to was doing math Something told me in the future, gotta be alert Thank God to the decimals to help me move that work It was fucked up when everyone graduated but me Getting left behind while people followed the dream Will I become a hypocrite? People blaming the government Drug money and rubber bands, knowing they gave us all a chance But it was fucked up, smoking all the weed Fucking bitches who notice me who the fuck do I wanna be? I'm nothing like my friends who went to jail last week Some became drug addicts, and now they stuck on tweak Most of the bitches that I knew back then They ain't pretty no more, baby daddy's back in the pen Goddamn man I should've never left school I should've stayed the same kid, quiet and respectful Sometimes I like to chill homie Sometimes I like to smoke

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Like I don't care (word, word)
Oh yeah, throw my neighborhood in the air (boom, boom, boom)
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