

## Bedtime Story

AZ

Amar, Amar, c'mon.  
Yeah Dad, what?  
Hope you did your homework already.  
I did that already, c'mon Dad.  
Nah, it's time to go to...  
C'mon listen...  
What happened?  
I went to school today I said AZ's my daddy, they said, "Jay-Z? Nas?"  
What, what?  
Tell me the story again?  
Ok, ok.  
Aight, this is how it went down...

We talkin' a few years before you even appeared  
I was into my little gear, yeah  
weed and my beer  
Hustlin out of fear, fear of bein' a square  
Like them cowards with no gear  
they just breathin' the air, son  
clear, but didn't realize life ain't fair  
with one drive-by, it could end your life right there  
though I'm a fly guy from my knife's like chyeah  
Fuck the world we can fight right  
I don't scare  
from beer  
no more nightmares here  
not a tear  
I was strighter than the white man's hair  
Met Nasir, had that hype that jeer  
Like a kite, threw me a mic  
I took flight right there  
that ain't lies I was nice I swear  
went fool with the jewels, even iced my ears  
New school, I was cool, wanted righteous wears  
But from the door they didn't like that there, I ain't care  
as long as I left the china white right there  
and understood that you could change a life through prayer  
it's all good  
police even politely stared  
Was unreal, but still now it feels slightly weird  
I was spared  
gave love, taught my peers  
though it was buff, never gave up, fought my fears  
Now it's like "what?"  
I'm G'ed up, awesome blair  
entertainer from the streets with a sportsman's flair

Yeah, that's good enough for you?  
Dad, Dad, what's "G'ed up?"  
Listen man, don't worry about that now, just go to sleep  
Ok, ok.  
I'll tell you that later on. But you know what?  
What, what what?  
I got one more quick story to tell you.  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.  
Maybe you could take this story, and tell your friends at school this one:

Heeeeere we go!

Out the gate, he who hate himself ain't straight  
he a snake, he the type who send himself upstate  
catch a case for a plate  
he ain't have to take, he coulda  
Played it safe, said his grace and ate  
but it's fate