[Flava]

I just want you to listen,

troubled minds of the troubled times, keep yourself together, don't listen t o other peeps,

cause a lot can happen on the streets, and peer pressure is a killer so list en to there wide

words that i preach, it aint safe out there, i know this from experience, co ${\bf z}$ this is serious,

and that's how lives get messed up, i took this time to, just eight bars to explain to the kids whats up.

[Kenzie]

You're livin in dangerous minds, dangerous times, thug life, you're growing up on the street,

all that crime, i've been there before, i've been through it, i realise the pain, im drawn into

it, it feels terrible, when you're on another level, to the rest of them, tr ainers, clothes,

you're not in with the trend, it's just a teenage beef thats bothering you, its just a phase in $\,$

life you'll have to go through.

[Chorus]

You know i never will amount to you, but is it pain you gotta put me through , you know i never $\$

will live up to you, and all that you do, you never tell your enemies from f riends, and life

will never be the same again, you never know where the story ends, thats rig ht my friend, thats where the story ends.

[Krazy]

I hear these things again and again, dress to impress for a friend , all it does

everytime i hear will it ever stop, it just sends me round the bend, it ain't easy to be a

teenager, i should know it puts your life in danger, do you ever really thin \boldsymbol{k} that it will stop,

all the muggings and the bullys and wepons i think not.

[Freek]

I can sit and write lyrics all day, but my teenage problems never fade away, my fasion sence

never lead astray, my smell, my phone is what portrays, the person that i am , the person that is $\frac{1}{2}$

me, whatever you believe, imagine or percieve, a brethren or a chief, educat ed or naive, my

popularity brings, friends and enemies.

[Repeat Chorus]

[Rocky B]

Teenage life you've gotta deal with it somehow, no point in complaining gott a live with it

somehow, unfair job but you're still with it somehoe, it aint fair but you'v e gotta get through

it somehow, all the teenagers that have had enough, that are tired of scuffs and just want love,

just take some time unleash your mind and you will find it somehow.

[Spike-e]

What's wrong kid could be making it, teenager in trouble and you're hatin it, you wanna leave

the crowd your with, lead your own life, but i know you're scared of it, in a week there's 7

days 168 hours and a million ways, everyday's different but your life will c hange, trust me it

will never stay the same again.

[Repeat Chorus]

[Melo-D]

Growing up seems so hard when you're young, you never wanna listen always wa nna have fun, try

to make things right but it soons wrong, people say the best years come when you're young, you

never listen to what people say, always wanna try and do things n your own w ay, never think

straight always play life as a game and in the end it's another life thrown away.

[Reepa]

Teenage troubles thoughts that run through your head, trying to impress caus e of what your

mates said, wanna get in the crowd you aint got the clothes so you're out fo r a teenager thats

what lifes about, the pressure of the drugs violence and racism that faces t hem its a partof

life dont ruin it for yourself or you might end up by yourself.

[Strider]

You think about back in the day, of what you could have had but you threw it away, to be the

top boy on the street, to be the boy everybody wanted to be, cant you see.

[Repeat Chorus to Fade]