

## Guitar Solo

Danny Brown

My little nigga fourteen  
Got his hand on the forty with the infrared beam  
His daddy locked up and his mama is a fiend  
Catch her trickin' on the corner, knees dirty on her jeans  
At night he never dreams cause he hardly ever sleep  
Layin' in the bed facin' someone else's feet  
So late night he creep, walk around these streets  
With the same hoodie on, he been wearin' for a week  
He wants something to eat, and his sneaks so scuffed  
Just lookin' in his eyes, you can tell he livin' rough  
Standing outside a gas station puffin' on a loosie  
Dropped outta school cause his peers appeared bougie  
And they wear gucci, and shit that rappers talk  
Robbed an old lady but his ass got caught  
Will he get out, man I really don't know bro  
I hope I'll find out after the guitar solo

After the guitar solo...

The guitar solo...

After the guitar solo...

The guitar solo...

This little girl pregnant man she only fourteen  
Bust in by an older nigga, lack of self-esteem  
Her mom's a gold-digger, and her dad is not around  
Last time she saw him he took her to Belle Isle  
A child with a child and her mama don't care  
Another bridge card gon' put her on welfare  
Baby daddy say he got her, prolly won't succeed  
Cause he bought a pair of cardis 'stead of reing-up the weed  
His dream is a cutty with some rims on that bitch  
Is that the type of man you want raising your kids?  
So now you ditch class cause your belly getting bigger  
And every other day yo' mama fuck another nigga  
So what she gonna do is find herself a drug dealer  
Her dream and goal in life is to be saved by a nigga  
And will she get far? I really don't know bro  
I hope I find out after the guitar solo

The guitar solo

After the guitar solo

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