

# KIDZ

## Andy Mineo & Wordsplayed

Redenbacher on and poppin'  
Andy passin', call that Stockton  
All of sudden labels jockin'  
Askin' for another option  
Coppers askin' why I'm speedin'  
Miner League, Major Deegan  
Try and take 'em to the precinct  
And lawyer said you need a reason  
Spot the kid on Spotify  
See the numbers, they don't lie  
Yellow birdie in the logo  
We on two plus the ocho  
High stakes and my funds low  
Honeymoon in the bungalow  
No shirt, it's the gun show  
Man I'm flexing on my exes  
I'm in the pocket like Brady  
Magic and Bird like the 80's (swish)  
Startin' but don't try to play me  
Then I went ghost like I'm Swayze  
Two tone in the Patigon', that's peach and navy  
Hasselhof in the slowmo, that's extra wavy  
And I wrist, wrist, wrist  
I know there's opposition, but it's swish, swish, swish  
I know you seen 'em do it, but not like this  
Money make you or it break you  
Take the game before it take you lo-fi  
I do it for the kids  
Young man, always  
Surfin', no waves  
I do it for the kids  
It's all for the youngins  
Young man, always  
Surfing, no waves  
I do it for the kids  
They want to know who I do it for  
I do it all  
I do it for the kids  
They want to know who I do it for  
I do it all  
I do it for the kids  
This right here for the kids

Yeah I know what they want  
I'ma give 'em what they need  
Yeah, I been real from the jump  
I don't like fake 'round me  
Throw deuce like Kyrie  
One girl, no sidepiece  
I call that fine by me  
Livin' like I'm never gon' died  
Hate your man, I know they gon' try  
You don't ever pay them no mind  
If you did they have a gold mine  
If you like what you like  
Then you don't need no co-sign  
No business, this show business  
Stay on the man and it's showtime  
I'm in the pocket like Brady  
Magic and Bird like the 80's  
Kobe, I might put up eighty  
Look only Jesus can save me  
I know the way, I know the way  
Look, ain't nothin' to say to me  
I'm 'bout to break, I'm 'bout to break  
Uh, somebody come pray for me  
I got this great in me  
I got to get it cause that's what I'm made to be  
I cannot focus man I got the A.D.D  
I'm gettin' bigger, just look how she platin' me  
Don't get lost in the sauce  
Take that from a veteran (preach)  
Like a adobo in a Spanish home, it's on everything  
All praise to the Father  
And the Son, and the Holy Ghost  
Young man, always  
Surfin', no waves  
I do it for the kids  
It's all for the youngins  
Young man, always  
Surfin', no waves  
I do it for the kids  
They want to know who I do it for  
I do it all  
I do it for the kids  
They want to know who I do it for  
I do it all  
I do it for the kids

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

