

PRE DROP: I miss my morning cartoons (x2)

I miss my morning cartoons  
And packed afternoons  
Going out and getting candy and red balloons  
I miss the old days when our house was the park  
I miss the old days when life wasn't so dark  
Play dates on weekdays  
No such thing as pay rates  
Ocean spray on my face  
Chillin with my classmates  
[ I ] Hope that one day life can get bright again  
Trapped in a 5 day prison waiting for the weekend

Remember when every day was an adventure  
Not a lecture  
Ya homework only lasted thirty minutes  
No kiddin  
Life was a picnic, a piece of cake  
Inner pain was a stomach ache  
Only high was from sugar  
Ate too many frosted flakes  
I would chill with Tony Tiger and Swiper at nine in the morning  
Learning life lessons through Little Bill and Dora Explorin'  
Learning life lessons one step at a time  
Back when I had baby bars, my nursery rhymes  
(Wooooaahh!)  
Throwback Junior High  
6th grade was a vacay, every month was July  
From swimming to fishing, to taking a hike  
But Nothing beat cruisin on my bmx bike  
(skrrt skrrt ya) Hit them power slides  
A boujee on my bars with beautiful eyes  
Nah, i'm just kiddin man, them girls had cooties  
But that didn't stop me, from taking them to the movies

I can't feel the warm breeze in the trees if i'm stuck in a penitentiary  
I know it's an exaggeration, but  
Each day that I'm stuck in class, feels like a goddamn century

I'm stuck

Reminiscing on the old days, when we'd go play the day away

Now all I see is grey, my life's stuck in replay

Yuh... I guess no one's immune

To wishing you could watch your old morning cartoons

Gone