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Blank Face
Schoolboy Q
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
  Smokers and dope fiends, hookers and playas
F:m
 Dope in the vein, young ns servin the meds
 Run from the police, jump from the ledge
Am7
                                              Am7
 Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right
Em
 Niggas don €t understand until you leap over 25
                                                  Em
Dancin with devils, never knew how to treat your woman right
Feet on the pedal runnin over jokers and funny tops
Word to my OG, he gone, that nigga fresh out of strikes
I should know better, heaven knows that I ain €t the dummy type, nah
Am7
  I should be flyin home without a care
Em
 My baby don €t want no toys, she want me there
Em
  I trade the noise for a piece of divine
Em
  I savor my coins for a piece of the land
Em
  Something to pass while I m passin my prime
Em
 My word in the cards, full deck in my hand
 As sure as the smog is pollutin the land
                                              Am7
Am7
 Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right, yeah
[Verse 2]
  Wise as my Chevy
My life €s so fucked up the drank don t get me buzzed
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We ain t blood and they killed my cous

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Chuckin Cs since I was a cub
Young nigga grew up on hate but where €s the love?
Ash and dubs on
[Bridge]
 Niggas don t understand until you leap over 25
Dancin with devils
                                   Am7
Guess you would say I m one of the lucky type
No €Â"fuck you thought?
[Verse 3]
Am7
 Playin tooth fairy, Santa before I €m buried
Em
 Easter egg huntin , pickin seeds out the pumpkin
Εm
Six years straight the valentine for my munchkin
I made a queen outta nothin
                                                      Em
Told me stay in school, my dream was just a small percentage
Said a million wasn €t realistic
Last year I spent it, what €s the laws of physics?
Move pounds or move down to Section 8 livin
Grew up around Crippin , woo business
[Outro]
                          Am7
And if I never make it to 25 I swear to God I €m still gon fly, nigga
But it s still my time, nigga
Tell me who gon fly with me?
Yeah!
               \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
Who gon ride with ya?
Who gon fly with ya?
                Am7
                      Am7
It s still my time, yeah
                Em
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It s still my time, nigga, yeah