

**Blank Face**  
**Schoolboy Q**

[Intro]

**Em**

[Verse 1]

**Em**

Smokers and dope fiends, hookers and playas

**Em**

Dope in the vein, young ns servin the meds

**Em**

Run from the police, jump from the ledge

**Am7**

**Am7**

Be what you wanna be as long as you get the money right

**Em**

**Em**

Niggas don Ât understand until you leap over 25

**Em**

Dancin with devils, never knew how to treat your woman right

**Em**

Feet on the pedal runnin over jokers and funny tops

**Em**

Word to my OG, he gone, that nigga fresh out of strikes

**Am7**

I should know better, heaven knows that I ain Ât the dummy type, nah

**Am7**

I should be flyin home without a care

**Em**

My baby don Ât 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

**Em**

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]

**Em**

Wise as my Chevy

**Em**

My life Âs so fucked up the drank don t get me buzzed

**Em**

We ain t blood and they killed my cous

Chuckin Cs since I was a cub

**Em**

Young nigga grew up on hate but where Ås the love?

Ash and dubs on

[Bridge]

**Em**

**Em**

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 ÅÅ"fuck you thought?

[Verse 3]

**Am7**

Playin tooth fairy, Santa before I Åm buried

**Em**

Easter egg huntin , pickin seeds out the pumpkin

**Em**

Six years straight the valentine for my munchkin

**Em**

I made a queen outta nothin

**Em**

Told me stay in school, my dream was just a small percentage

Said a million wasn Åt realistic

**Em**

Last year I spent it, what Ås the laws of physics?

**Em**

Move pounds or move down to Section 8 livin

**Am7**

Grew up around Crippin , woo business

[Outro]

**Am7**

**Em**

And if I never make it to 25 I swear to God I Åm still gon fly, nigga

**Em**

But it s still my time, nigga

**Em**

Tell me who gon fly with me?

**Em**

Yeah!

**Em**

Who gon ride with ya?

**Em**

Who gon fly with ya?

**Am7 Am7**

It s still my time, yeah

**Em**

**Em**

It s still my time, nigga, yeah