

Wisdom

I sho nuff hates a man hoo wastes his lyfe duwin nuthin
Whaches dat box all day instead wukin lyka man aught too
Dese young peoples tудay whonts evathang handed to 'em
But dey aint willin to wuk fo it
Back in my day ifa man wusnt wukin he was either a cripple or a crazy
Anyway, I raized yo mama, put here thu skoo, and now she raizin you
I wontz yuta go ova to dat USC or SUC or whateva
And learnz enuff to have a good job
I whont you to be a wukin man like yo granddaddy was
You good at ritin ain't chu? Yo mama read me some udem poems you rit
Use that place to make yu a betta ryta so you can beeya teacha
Dey always lookin fa mo teachas at dese skoos aroun here
I no yu gonna wanna go to dem parteez and evathang,
but you rememba why you dere
An lemme tel you sumthin bout these lil fast girls up at the college
Haf of em lookin fowa husband an da res of em got herpeez or da clap
Yuwa Johnson, and Johnsons go ta skoo and lurn howda take care of dey kids
I aint gon be here foeva, so you betta pay mind to what I'm tell yu
God dun blesst yu wida skalaship, so go over dere, keep yo head in dem books
And don't fuget to pray fu whatchu need, an wuk for watchu won't