

Emmett Casting
LYRICS

Wait, go back

You came out here to follow a man?
Harvard Law was just part of that plan?
Man, what rich, romantic planet are you from?

Instead of lying outside by the pool
You stalk some guy to an Ivy League school
That's the weirdest reason I have—

Okay,
I grew up in the Roxbury slums
With my Mom and a series of bums
Guys who showed me all the ways a man can fail
I got through Harvard, I worked with a fool.
Worked two jobs in addition to school
So, forgive me for not weeping at your tale.

You know what?
You're right.
There's a chip on my shoulder
And it's big as a boulder
With the chance I've been given
I'm gonna be driven to excel
I'm so close, I can taste it
So, I'm not gonna waste it
Yeah, there's a chip on my shoulder
You might wanna get one as well.