

Likkle Youth Man Dem

Boot Camp Klik

Ride wit me, so easily
To the other side of the Timberland tree
You can walk wit me, smoke freely
On the other of the Timberland tree Likkle Youth Man dem said, "What's up trooper?"
No disrespect, to Timothy, 'cuz I know how the Utah
You a true star, shine ya light no matter what ya mood for
I got my eye on you, 'cuz you represent the future We be ya gun busters, your gold rushers
Quick to touch and stuff ya, D.O. quicker picker upper, truth My mind dwellin', there's no tellin' who you see
whore
Ac' and night, pass to the right, 'cuz the weed cause speed ball
Through time laughin', jokin', smokin', talkin' about AK blastin' Don't make me madder than I am already
Despite it might be a fight, between a loose bullet and a machete
I'm steadily raisin my voice to prove a point
Better be on point, or join inside to put my joint
Like Spike, we might desice to act up
You relax, huh, it was Likkle Youth Man, the attacker Likkle Youth Man Dem, Likkle, Likkle Youth Man
You can take a walk wit me and see
Likkle, Likkle, Youth Man Dem, Likkle Youth Man
To the other side of the Timberland tree Ride wit me, so easily
To the other side of the Timberland tree
You can walk wit me, smoke freely
On the other of the Timberland tree What it is? And welcome to the real world, Dig'
I'm not tryin' to prophecize, I just wanna see ya life
But you insist on bee in face, to let the world mind them
Die die, gon, you curse your mother, wit no problem
And steal a chicken, act fly, you couldn't hold back the cry
When officer mon come give your last pat on ya back side
Offi' take a look at eye, no meet 'em trife and bar
Because I choose Jah and live as Rastafari You can, touch me, hear me, smell, see and feel me
I pray to God, that makes me real G O DI see young bloods in the street yards
Talkin' 'bout, peace, God, seen God, became a piece
And nigga slang how hard, to be, but I take you through
If you got a few, do it right, somethin' like the God rule, the yonder do I see what you mean, I feel, my brother's
don't listen
But how to capitalize, is how my rod is fishin'
Deep sea, water, time is gettin' shorter
So books and things, they get tossed upon the brawler Yea, but a lesson learned is a jewel earned for the keepin'
So I stay reachin' and keep my ass out the precinct So, whose to say, crews today
Is really what them bullshit out there, that niggas is tryin' to say

Everything I hear, niggas talk about that
 They be walkin' the streets, and be off wit the gat
 Niggas act like you know, if you don't know how to act
 Then ya set ya self up for the Originoo Gunn ClapWe are the wickedest gunn from outta New York
 People them talk about them gunn out the buck
 You want them to get just brought up, you fooled up
 War is in the midst, and the richie wound up deaderJust the other day, my man from around the way
 Used to brag to me, how he smoked a pound a day
 He said, "Resistance" niggas get hit up wit the instance
 Struck from a far, boyakah from a distanceRide wit me, so easily
 To the other side of the Timberland tree
 You can walk wit me, smoke freely
 On the other of the Timberland treeAs I knowledge the environment, I ascend
 On a mission, reminiscin' bout memories missin'
 Wishin' bout moves I should of made
 Games I should of never played
 Nights I should of stayed in the cribIt's been a while since my sun shine
 So many dark clouds out tryin' to smother mine
 As soon as my boot touch asphalt
 Plain clothes and those molds, bee min at my grill, tryin' assault
 Out my features, sayin' I match pictures
 They had in they possession, said they wanted out for questionNo lesson soon that we know never
 Where I'm goin', what I'm doin', who, showin' who's proven
 All I see is fools gluin' on the corner snoozin'
 Choosin' routes that leave them ass out, straight loosin'
 Whose in the case to faced for some irrelevant cause
 Fightin' was that keep the people back off the wallsOf course you be lookin' out, like feel look out on the spot
 'Bout be taken out, jakes stickin' out, where we hangin' out
 So while I'm just tryin' to see how you makin' out
 What you thinkin' 'bout, who you thinkin' 'bout
 Seein' if it's me then, will it be to make a meanin'
 Right now, seems to be the placeRide wit me, so easily
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 On the other of the Timberland treeRide wit me, so easily
 To the other side of the Timberland tree
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Songwriters

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