

# Lil Boyz (feat. Big Tymers & Lil Wayne)

## Juvenile

[Juvenile]

Huh...

You lil boyz don't know what it mean ta get shot  
You lil boyz don't want to do nothin' but hang on tha block  
Yoy lil boyz ain't ready to go to tha pen  
You lil boyz ain't ready to be sleepin' with nothin' but men  
You lil boyz better stay in your place  
You lil boyz ain't gon' be scared until you catch you a case  
You lil boyz be out here sniffin' that furl  
You lil boyz gotta get loaded just to go in that world  
You lil boyz had better hit you a lick  
You lil boyz shouldn't have ta ask another nigga for shit  
You lil boyz don't even respect your momma  
You lil boyz don't even have tha sense to be a Big Tymer  
You lil boyz swear to God it's a game  
You lil boyz gotta kill somethin' and get you a name  
You lil boyz always be makin' a scene  
You lil boyz want to be grown, and you're still in your teens(chorus [Lil' Wayne])  
Look, you lil boyz better slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout to go down  
Here come them niggas: soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down  
There's no remorse now  
'Bout to explode rounds  
Look, you lil boyz better ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout to go down  
Here come them niggas: soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down  
There's no remorse now  
'Bout to explode rounds[Baby]  
You lil boyz better clear tha block  
'Cause somebody done ran in my money spot  
Cock tha glocks, we prepared to pop  
Can't let it slide 'cause these lil boyz ain't right  
Somebody gon' die tonight when we ride tonight  
I'ma clear your set if I heard your name up in my mess  
Best make a set trap, bust back with booby traps  
You're outta line if you're playin' with mine  
Fuck these bezzel bitch niggas gon' meet tha devil  
Lil boyz don't know they playin' with rainy weather  
Fuckin' with my cheddar

B.G., Wayne, Juvie, Big Tymers, whatever  
But, however, if I could do  
I'ma cook your hood like I cook up pill-goods, fool(chorus [Lil' Wayne])  
You lil boyz better ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down  
Here come them niggas: soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down  
There's no remorse now  
'Bout to explode rounds  
Look, you lil boyz need ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha cut, it's 'bout ta go down  
Here come them niggas: soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down  
There's no remorse now  
'Bout to explode rounds  
Look[Mannie Fresh]  
Check it out, check it out  
You lil boyz make it happen, pack up y'all shit  
You lil boyz need to go ahead on and quit, see  
You lil boyz know y'all time is up  
You lil boyz need to (gimme gimme gimme) get tha fuck  
You lil boyz kinda like had '99  
But look, you lil boyz from today to lights out, it's mine  
You lil boyz need ta (???) with y'all's friends  
You lil boyz really women with paws like mens  
You lil boyz stay out mine and worry 'bout yurn  
You lil boyz is tha right hook for this song 'cause y'all children  
You lil boyz need to stop stealin' my beats  
You lil boyz think a producer won't take y'all off y'all feets  
You lil boyz know I do beats for twenty  
You lil boyz add that up: zero zero zero comma, aw, fuck it, it's plenty  
You lil boyz tell y'all baby-momma I'm back in town  
You lil boyz smiles done turned into frowns[Lil' Wayne]  
Look, look,  
When.. I.. ride.. dog  
Chopper.. be on.. my.. side.. dog  
Niggas betta run.. duck.. hide.. dog  
'Cause I'm about to let.. bullets.. fly.. dog  
Bahdi-by-by  
Get it.. right, nigga  
They all know Lil' Weezy ride at.. night, nigga  
I dip low, and I'm strapped up.. tight, nigga  
Duct tape your momma, and shoot off in your.. wife, nigga  
Look, ain't nothin' nice around here, stupid  
Keep playin', you won't see next year, stupid  
Keep sprayin'.. tha MAC-11.. burst  
Hit 'em where it.. hurts

I'ma shoot.. first  
Soak his.. shirt (ksshhh!)  
Blood all over tha place  
Hit tha block, have thugs all over tha place  
It's Lil' Wayne, nigga, whoa now  
If you don't think you can hang, nigga, slow down(Chorus [Lil' Wayne])  
Look, look,  
'Cause you lil boyz need ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down  
Here come them niggas: soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down  
There's no remorse now  
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Look, you lil boyz need ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down  
Here come them niggas: soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down  
There's no remorse now  
'Bout to explode rounds[Lil' Wayne]  
Look, you lil boyz need ta slow down  
Look, you lil boyz need ta slow down  
Look, you lil boyz need ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down  
What

Songwriters

GRAY, TERIUS / THOMAS, BYRON O. Published by

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