Lil Girl

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Lil' girl from the ghetto ran away from home Tryin' to be a fucking woman acting way too grown Then she ran across the border homie, 24-inch chromes Now she walking down the track and stripping With them brand new high heels on She too young for me so I passed her to the next dude Got hood fame, what a shame what X' do Hang with a crew that love getting revenue With a description of 1972Now who's the mack in the 'Lac leaning to the side 24's gleaming, sitting up high? Ride and won't die but you young bitch Spit words so fly, get you sprung, bitchYoung Slick, his name, chasing Don Juan fame Trying to replace him with modern day game We don't hate then shoot if you mess with his prostitute And what I hear, he got a lot to shootNow what if dude get your crew Slick got one too? Don't let the pimpin' fool you, he got hot ones too Blew his brains out now he catching chain out to Chino's Slick got caught up fucking with a young doggMy nigga Slick was a gangbang motherfucking lunatic Nigga out to get a grip, sworn in to do this shit Nigga only do this shit and make this shit official

A little bitty nigga quick to hit you with the pistolAin't no motherfuckers squabbin' me and that's on 20s Plenty niggaz felt the wrath of his deuce-deuce gun blast

Ask Cuz on the corner with the bullet holes his chest blast

Dumb-dumb don't want come test'Cuz he'll lay you to rest, tattooed with a set on his neck

Demanding respect, Crip or die, is how he ride

Long Beach, East Side roll in two times

Every nigga on the yard know Cuz' repA straight gangsta for life and I love that

It's not just a job fool it's a lifestyle

And when you're slipping, woo-wam-lights-outLil' boy from the ghetto with you're greased up khaki's on

Used to be a ball player, homie what the fuck went wrong?

Used to see him on the corner daily hand up on his throne

Tried to knock him off a bank recently, 25 to life, so long, he gone

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