

Young Homie

Mr. Trippalot

Ahh, yeah, hey

Ahh, yeah, hey

Ahh, yeah, yea, yea, yea yea, c'mon

Open up my mind with these spoken words

Let this music heal like an overture

And she's the only one, one, one

Yeah, yeah, and so I roll with her

Ooooh, that's how it's supposed to be

Livin' life with loved ones close to me

Shh, ahh, this is the remedy

And I got the recipe, I don't need no Hennessy

Yeah, it's been nine months now

Haven't had a drink and I'm startin' to see clear now

I'm puttin' all my fears down

I can hear the cheers now

Seeing peace signs when I look around

CHORUS:

Hey, young homie what you trippin' on

Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong

Life's too short, gotta live it long

To my brothers and sisters when will we get along

Hey, young homie what you trippin' on

Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong

Life's too short, gotta live it long

To my brothers and sisters when will we get along

Open up your eyes, look around

Homie can you see how it's going down

Brothers locked up, sisters knocked up

If you wanna build your love up, put your hate down

Ooh, that's the only way to live

T-T-Turnin' negatives to positives

It's gonna be alright Bob Marley said

f*** the dumb shit

Keep it movin' that's what time it is

CHORUS:

Hey, young homie what you trippin' on

Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong

Life's too short, gotta live it long

To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Give peace to the war in the streets
Give peace to the evil that creeps, yeah, uh
I just ride with my head to the sky
Live life like I'm never gon' die (never gon' die), yeah
See we be fighting and fussing over nothing
So much destruction, looking at puppets, combustin' like nothing
Now listen, it takes education, to change your reputation
From bad to good to getting better, now your elevating
They be singing, families hanging, everybody's chillin'
Not gonna stop this, livin' on the feeling
Man this is the real thing, tell me can you feel me
Wait till they drop this dancing on the ceiling
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Ahh, what you really trippin' on
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Ahh, yeah hey
Ahh, yeah hey
Ahh, yeah, yea, yea, yea yea, uh yeah c'mon
Ahh, yeah hey
Ahh, yeah hey
(What you really trippin' on)
Ahh, yeah, yea, yea, yea, yea
Young homie what you trippin' on

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