Lil' Boyz

Juvenile

You lil' boyz don't know what it mean ta get shot You lil' boyz don't wanna 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 wanna be grown and you're still in your teens 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 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 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
(Check it out, check it out)

Look

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 get tha fuck (Gimme, gimme, gimme) 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 (incomprehensible) with y'alls 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

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
Duck 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

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
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 'bout to explode rounds
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What?

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