

Lil' Boy Fresh

Juelz Santana

Nah, yeah, yeah leave the hissin' in, don't take the hissin' out
We gon' keep this one all the way gangsta
I mean, you mutha fuckas don't realize
How real this shit is man I mean, people always gonna try
And get over on you but protect what's yours
Protect your family, protect what's right
Ya dig The story starts off, lil' boy black in the ghetto
No matter what he does it's back to the ghetto
No choice but to adapt to the ghetto
So he adapts to the ghetto Yes, the crack and the metal
He takes no days off, for gettin' his cocaine off
He ran back and forth so much he pissed Jose off
Now, Jose was the cocaine boss Straight from Columbia, his cocaine soft
But Jose was out fuckin' his sister
Hittin' Shorty off 'cuz he had love for his sister
And Shorty had no love for his sister
'Cuz sister would sniff up everythin' Jose gives her But Shorty had a plan for 'em both
'Cuz he was good at handlin' coke so Jose liked him
Problem was, he was pitchin' for the dudes down the street
You know, CJ, Big Boo and Meleke Meleke was a killa, Boo was a killa
CJ, well, he's just anotha nigga
But, despite the fact, they didn't like the fact
That he was close to Jose and he might just rat And bein' that he was a bitch and he ain't know when it's here
They set it up to get him there 'n hit him there
But Shorty was smart, so before they got to load up 'n spark
He said, "Hold up my heart, please"
Then he said, "Please, look up in my bag, there's cook up in my bag" It's all good up in my bag
And there's more where that came from
It get it from Jose, believe me it's more where that came from
Yea, he had 'em lost in the game one They let him go thinkin' that he would let 'em know
Where Jose was keepin' the heavy coke
But instead he told Jose 'bout that
And we all know Jose 'bout that Next thing we know we see Jose slouch back, what?
In a chair like there's no way out that, nope
He said, "Shoot 'em I'ma blow they house back
Next day he sent the 2-way out town" And somebody blew they house down
Jose think Shorty on his side
But he don't know Shorty on his side, word
So Shorty called, "Jose, like listen, it's goin' down

I need more cocaine, bring it" So they met up, it was a set up
Guess who? CJ, Meleke and Boo sped up
You shoulda seen the look on Jose's face
You neva seen a look on no man's face Told him no man's great and it's no man's place
To fuck with no man's fam
Then he said, "Where's my sister before I kill you?"
The end The story's over man
They all kinda end like that sometime man, ya dig
You see, I told this story 'cause man
I kinda feel like, every hood, everybody Everybody's gotta lil' boy fresh around them somewhere
Whether it's right next door, across the hall
Up the block, down the block, around the corner, hey
I mean, you see, you see we all see the same shit Just through different eyes
You surprised? Don't be man, it's just real shit
Holla at ya boy dip set, aye

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