

young girl bluez (instr.)

Biz Markie

[Chorus]

"Huh, huh, huh, now what was I to do?
She's crying over me, and she was feeling blue," I said

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"Huh, huh, huh, now what was I to do?

She's crying over me, and she was feeling blue," I said I was walking down the street, just a minding my biz

I saw this young lady, the ultimate

She had a pair of jugs that was so fine

Then I took a look at that behind

Thirty-six-twenty-four-thirty-six; I looked to her, and I said "I need a fix."

I asked her the same blahzay, blahzay

Her name, where she live, and how much she weigh

I got her digits and gave her my one-eight hundred beeper number

You can leave a message under the name of Rhumba

I know you're bugging off, then I will be too

But every time she be walking, she turns the heads of the crew

Word is bond; I wouldn't be messing

With this girl if I knew she was an adolescent

To all the guys over twenty-one; here's the news:

It's the hip-hop version of the Young Girl Bluez [Chorus] As the story goes on, I get a little deeper

I got a strange message on my one-eight hundred beeper

Call me loony, crazy, psychotic, or dumb

But I got a good message from a girl named Rum

Come and get me from Mickey D's at eight

That's where I work after school; pick me up for a date

I was so excited that she called my pager

But never thought to ask if she was a teenager

She mentioned going to school, but I didn't think it was high

If you saw what I saw, then you know why

You wouldn't believe or even think of

A bird like that could be a dove

I picked her up in my Lexus coupe

Only God knows what I'm doing is a goof

Am I robbing a cradle? I'm very confused

I'm stuck in the middle of the Young Girl Bluez[Chorus]Now I was seeing her for about half a year
Everything was fine and dandy without shedding a tear
Age ain't nothing but a number; that's what Chi-Ali said
Okay, then why don't you get that through the judge's head?
Proceeding along, I must have to say
It was coming very close to her birthday
I asked "What do you want?"
She said "A pair of earrings."
I never knew what an avalanche the future brings
Her birthday came, and she gave a party
I arrive kind of late to the place to be
People was excited for seeing my face
If my mother ever knew, I would be a disgrace
"How old are you now?" to Rhumba-reen
I was in shock when they screamed "Sixteen!"
I felt like falling apart when I heard the news
This is the never-ending saga of the Young Girl Bluez![Chorus]

Songwriters

M. HALL, S. GIBBSPublished by

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