

Lil` Boy Fresh

Juelz Santana

[Intro]

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 (ghetto)

No choice but to adapt to the ghetto

So he adapts the ghetto

Yes, the crack and the metal

He took no days off, for gettin this 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 'cause' he had love for his sister

And shorty had no love for his sister 'cause' sister was sniff up everything Jose gives her

But shorty had a plan for them both

'cause' he was good at handlin coke and Jose liked that

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

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 its 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 came from Jose, believe me there's more where that came from

So they let him go thinkin he would tell them where Jose kept 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

And he said there's no way out that

He said shoot em ima blow they house back

Next day Jose sent the 2-way out town
And next minute someone blew they house down
Jose think shorty on his side
But he don't know shorty on his side
So shorty called Jose, like listen, it's going down I need more cocaine
So they met up, it was a set up
Guess who? Cj, Meleke and Boo speed up
You shoulda seen the look on old man's face
You neva seen a look on no man's face
Told him no mans great, and it's no man's place
To fuck with no man's fam
And he said where's my sister before I kill you
The End[Outro]
The story's over man (over man)
They all kinda end like that man, ya dig
You see, I told this story because I kinda feel like, every hood, everybody, everybody gotta lil boy fresh and
them somewhere
Weither it's right next door, across the hall
Up the block, down the block, around the corner
I mean, you see, you see we all see the same shit, just through diffent eyes
You surprised? Don't be man, It's just real shit
Holla at ya boy dipset, AYE!

Songwriters

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