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 menYou 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 worldYou 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 TymerYou 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 teensLook, 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 roundsLook, 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 roundsYou 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 rightSomebody 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 mineFuck 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, foolYou 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 roundsLook, 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)
LookYou 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 mensYou 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 feetsYou 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 frownsLook, 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, dogBahdi 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, niggaLook, 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 firstSoak 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 downLook, look,
'Cause you lil' boyz need ta slow down
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down
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What?

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