

# 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'all's 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, mamma 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 mamma 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 Look, 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 Look, you lil' boyz need ta slow down  
Look, you lil' boyz need ta slow down  
Look, you lil' boyz need ta slow down  
Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down  
What?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>