

# Young Niggaz

## Gucci Mane Feat. Waka Flocka Flame

I wanna dedicate this one to Robert Yummy Sanderford  
And all other lil' young niggaz that's in a rush to be gangstas  
As a young nigga, I'm almost swellin' in the wind  
Give anythang to be that innocent again when I was ten  
I didn't bang but I was hangin' with the homies  
Tell them niggaz started slangin' that they don't know me  
I got my hustle on, learned to ignore what couldn't pay me  
Lately I've been tryin' to make a billion  
Can you play me with that jealousy they need to miss me  
Don't sweat me if them cowards really want me, come get me  
And even I someday will die but I'm cautious, I'm fin' to ride  
Put down the top, now we flossin'  
Hit the freeway, let the wind blow, drop the window  
Workin' with a twenty sack of indo, feelin' good  
Stop through the hood, grab the young thugs  
And I can't help but reminisce back when we slung drugs  
Know it's bad but all we had was our hopes and dreams  
Couldn't see unless we learned to slang dope to fiends  
He's the kind of G like everybody knows  
(As a young nigga)  
He's always G'd up, from head to toe  
(My memories as a young nigga)  
Always got it blown like Al Capone  
(Young nigga)  
He's the downest G I've ever known  
Back in Junior High when we was barely gettin' by  
When daddy died tat's when my momma started gettin' high  
My neighborhood was full of drivebys  
Couldn't survive all our homies livin' short lives  
I couldn't cry, told my momma if I did die  
Just put a blunt in my casket let me get my dead homies high  
Come follow me throughout my history  
It's just me against the world stuck in misery  
As a young nigga my only thing was to be paid  
Life full of riches avoid snitched, 'cause they shady  
Back in the days we always found the time to play  
But that's before they taught them gang bangers how to spray  
Not just L.A. but in the Bay and in Chicago and even St. Louis  
Every stadium that I go, when will they change

Stuck in the game like a dumb nigga  
Remember how it was to be a young nigga  
He's the kind of G like everybody knows  
    (As a young nigga)  
He's always G'd up from head to toe  
    (My memories as a young nigga)  
Always got it blown like Al Capone  
    (Young nigga)  
He's the downest G I've ever known  
I'm tellin' you to be young, have your brains  
And have every [Incomprehensible] and all that  
Yo, y'all niggaz don't know how good you really do got it  
    Muh'fuckers need to just calm down  
And peep what the fuck they wanna do for the rest of the life  
    'Fore you end your life before you begin your life  
    You dumb nigga  
Now that I'm grown, I got my mind on bein' somethin'  
Don't wanna be another statistic, out here doin' nuttin'  
    Tryin' to maintain in this dirty game, keep it real  
    And I will even if it kills me  
My young niggaz break away from these dumb niggaz  
    Put down the guns and have some fun nigga  
    The rest'll come nigga, fame is a fast thang  
    That gang bangin' puttin' niggaz in a casket  
Murdered for hangin' at the wrong place at the wrong time  
    No longer livin', 'cause he threw up the wrong sign  
    And every day I watch the murder rate increases  
    And even worse the epidemic and diseases  
    What is the future? The projects lookin' hopeless  
Where more and more brothers givin' up and don't care  
Sometimes I hate when brothers act up, I hit the weed  
And I proceed to blow the track up for young niggaz  
    He's the kind of G like everybody knows  
    (For these young niggaz)  
    He's always G'd up from head to toe  
    (My memories as a young nigga)  
    He always got it blown like Al Capone  
(Take it slow nigga, it's for the young niggaz)  
    He's the downest G I've ever known  
    (As a young nigga)  
This go out to the young thugs, the have-nots  
    Little bad motherfuckers from the block  
    Them niggaz that's thirteen and fourteen  
    Drivin' Cadillacs, Benzes and shit  
Young motherfuckin' hustlers, stay strong nigga

You could be a fuckin' accountant not a dope dealer  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Fuck around and you pimpin' out here you could be a lawyer  
Niggaz gotta get they priorities straight  
Really doe, young niggaz, Little Rah Rah  
Especially my little cousins don't be no dumb guy  
Don't be a dumb nigga, listen, young niggaz  
Young niggaz, young nigga, young nigga  
Young niggaz, young nigga, young nigga  
Young niggaz, young nigga, young nigga  
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