Grown Man

Young Gunz

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, C' and Neef baby
We grown men
Rock with me
I don't know what they told you
Rock with me
But I'm a grown man ma
We grown men ma
Neef grown to baby
He grown to baby
We gettin' couple dollars to baby, yeah
We get our own cake to baby
I know we in our late teensShe my down ass chick
Love me plus she like to come down my strip
Get paralyzed wipe down my shit
I love ya boo
Your my bugaboo
Type bug your boo
All day all night then I murk when the birds chirpYeah yeah, if you want it
Yeah yeah, baby you can get it
Still doin' shows and after parties
And after the party its back to the party at our cribYeah yeah, if you want it
Yeah yeah, baby you can get it
Still doin' shows and after parties
And after the party its back to the party at our cribNiggaz stingy we party where I live
Niggaz offended like beg your pardon that my chick
Excuse me this ain't her first time here
And don't approach me like that, get roasted like that
Damn shorty playin' with your emotions like that
You a grown man she got'chu open like that
You put somethin' around her finger
Now she got'chu wrapped around her finger it's officialWell, that's you that's what'chu get for trickin'
Keep givin' her doe she take care of the Chris, and

I play my position, yup, give her the dick and
Come in her come soon as I'm done tell her I'm skippin'
She like, now that'chu got what'chu wanted you actin' different
I'm likeYeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Still doin' shows and after parties
And after the party its back to the party at our cribYeah yeah, if you want it
Yeah yeah, baby you can get it
Still doin' shows and after parties
And after the party its back to the party at our cribIf you want it, you can get it
You can come, but'chu can't live here
If I hit it, I want Chris to hit it
To I know you with it bitches
Mad 'cause I partied then danced up with your girl friend
Smoked and bent mainly drunk off Cris'
And I wasn't even feelin' that bitch
She actin' all pissy same time sadittyA little bit silly I can't even get a quickie
Never that, got a area code for every city
Couple young freaks, couple old heads that dig me
Thinkin' they gon' mold me, knowin' they can't control me
Young'n been fuckin' old head ain't shit you showed me
Got a walk like George and I talk like Goldie
Nope you can't hold me from hittin' your homies
I do enough rappin' at work listen to oldiesYeah yeah, if you want it
Yeah yeah, baby you can get it
Still doin' shows and after parties
And after the party its back to the party at our cribYeah yeah, if you want it
Yeah yeah, baby you can get it
Still doin' shows and after parties
And after the party its back to the party at our crib

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