

# Grown Man

## Young Gunz

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 teens  
She 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 chirp  
Yeah 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  
Yeah 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  
Niggaz 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 official  
Well, 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 like  
Yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah  
Still doin' shows and after parties  
And after the party its back to the party at our crib  
Yeah 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  
If 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 saditty  
A 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 oldies  
Yeah 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  
Yeah yeah, if you want it  
Yeah yeah, baby you can get it  
Still doin' shows and after parties  
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