Young Homie

Hit Masters

Ahh, yeah, hey
Ahh, yeah, hey
Ahh, yeah, yea, yea, yea yea, c'mon
Open up my mind with these spoken words
Let this music heal like an overture
And she's the only one, one, one
Yeah, yeah, and so I roll with her
Ooooh, that's how it's supposed to be
Livin' life with loved ones close to me
Shh, ahh, this is the remedy
And I got the recipe, I don't need no Hennessy
Yeah, it's been nine months now
Haven't had a drink and I'm startin' to see clear now
I'm puttin' all my fears down
I can hear the cheers now
Seeing peace signs when I look around
CHORUS:
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Open up your eyes, look around
Homie can you see how it's going down
Brothers locked up, sisters knocked up
If you wanna build your love up, put your hate down
Ooh, that's the only way to live
T-T-Turnin' negatives to positives
It's gonna be alright Bob Marley said
f*** the dumb shit
Keep it movin' that's what time it is
CHORUS:

Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long

To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Give peace to the war in the streets
Give peace to the evil that creeps, yeah, uh
I just ride with my head to the sky
Live life like I'm never gon' die (never gon' die), yeah
See we be fighting and fussing over nothing
So much destruction, looking at puppets, combustin' like nothing
Now listen, it takes education, to change your reputation
From bad to good to getting better, now your elevating
They be singing, families hanging, everybody's chillin'
Not gonna stop this, livin' on the feeling
Man this is the real thing, tell me can you feel me
Wait till they drop this dancing on the ceiling
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Ahh, what you really trippin' on
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Ahh, yeah hey
Ahh, yeah hey
Ahh, yeah, yea, yea, yea yea, uh yeah c'mon
Ahh, yeah hey
Ahh, yeah hey
(What you really trippin' on)
Ahh, yeah, yea, yea, yea, yea
Young homie what you trippin' on

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