

# Young Casanovas

## Junior M.A.F.I.A.

One two we don't stop  
C'mon c'mon we won't stop  
We won't stop you don't stop You already know that I am the man  
and I'm always right and never wrong  
You already know that I am the man  
'Cause I'm always right and never wrong Yo check it out  
I'm the trife one Cease you got weed let me light one  
Girls of different cultures chinese to the white ones  
Home players, wild thing girl slayers  
Cuties, big booties, big gave Coogies  
Black white beautiful ain't nuttin I won't do for you  
Backside so thick, won't fit inside a hula hoop  
Shine on me baby, pour wine on you baby  
I'ma drink it off your back, got a problem with that?  
Fellas get me, sip Christ', count fifties  
Split Phillies, girly girls they bet are you a Willie?  
It's a trife world, ain't gon be nasty, you a nice girl  
Liz Clayborne dresses, diamonds to white pearls  
Wild thing though, do lot of things low  
Make a wise man grow to a live man a show  
Only problem with the trife one is I stay low  
Blowin' lye with guys who got they eyes on my dough [Chorus]  
We got riches, we got bitches  
You want drama, we got guns  
I'm that kid, from Harlem World  
and you know where I'm from  
Now my team, is out for cream  
and you know exactly what I mean  
So any click tryin to stop us  
is the click that gets seen Yo, yo, yo, Ceaser Leo, aiyyo  
Aiyyo wherever I go buy all hydro  
Lie low so I don't get harassed by five-oh  
Used to be in the red star, gettin' my head slobbered  
from the old school hoe that swallowed the egg nog  
I chill of course until I feel I'm the boss  
Until they got Lil' Cease face on the Source  
Got girls that be clever, that's on another level  
Tell me I'm your hero, Cease DeGeanero  
Need a wild thing, so the town can swing

Pull the hair back and forth, layin' pounds of cream  
Bet Cease break your crutches with a crowded team  
Fulfillin' wishes to they misses with a thousand dreams  
I got, mouth to feed, pretty child's to breed  
If you really drinkin' babies, youse can swallow the seed  
When it come to the sex I like it better on your knees  
Fore I hit the kitty cat, gotta check it for flees [Chorus] Aiyyo nobody used to speak to me  
To launch paper got me Geechie G, now every broad  
keep beepin' me, frequently, know the frequency  
Just to speak to me, yes leave with me, but recently  
Get Proposals, of Indecency, but can't cost a penny  
'Cause now I want Moore than Demi, but I ain't mousy  
Matter fact, we can get rowdy  
But only green papers with the faces arouse me  
Now I know what a woman think, but girl I'm top ten rank  
But I only get hard when I see Ben Frank in the bank  
It don't pay to baby don't show up  
But know what? Better catch me fore my price go up  
I'm a hoe slut for the dough but, I want the paper  
To come, til I throw up, so girl grow up  
You need to slow up the stash, I ain't all about us  
'Cause a nigga like Kam all I need is my cash  
I want my money. [Chorus: x3]

Songwriters

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