

Youngbloodz Intro / 6 P's Interlude

Youngbloodz

YOUNGBLOODZ!!! ...

[Dana Lewis + (scratching)] "Get 'em off" "Sean Paul"

"Get 'em off" "J-Bo"

Youngbloodz... "Get 'em off" "Youngbloodz"

Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz" "Get 'em off"

Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz" "Get 'em off"

Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz"

[Sean Paul] Now do you got what it take?

Do you know how it feel to be a Youngblood?

The elite, drankin, smokin them dubs - too much give a fuck

Cadillac ridin dubs so nigga what?

I whip them X on them Vogues - them Cadillac with fo' do's

I had about three chunky hoes, to make that thang up fo' sho'

Me and my niggaz we roll, fifty trips to the sto'

Them and in and outta way police knockin at my do'

Remember dis bitch nigga, used hit ya with bows

Now cock it back 32 times and let that bitch unload

[J-Bo] See I'm about to letcha know, about the Y to the O to the U-N-G

To the B to the L to the double O, D-Z is who we be

Youngbloodz, we whassup, don't give a damn, don't give a fuck

So watch out know, 'cause really; I don't think you even wanna buck

and act on us, so hush that fuss

before we bust, so don't press ya luck

Because it ain't much, as we construct

To lay you down on the ground

So what with backseat, we gon' clown

Better tell you wussies don't make a sound

As we take you on a journey, comin live from the A-Town

[Dana Lewis + (scratching)] Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz" "Get 'em off"

Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz" "Get 'em off"

Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz" "Get 'em off"

Youngbloodz... "Young-bloodz" "Get 'em off" .

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>