

# Young Girl Bluez (Album Version)

**Biz Markie**

[Chorus]

"Huh, huh, huh, now what was I to do?  
She's crying over me, and she was feeling blue," I said

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"Huh, huh, huh, now what was I to do?  
She's crying over me, and she was feeling blue," I said I was walking down the street, just a minding my biz

I saw this young lady, the ultimate  
She had a pair of jugs that was so fine  
Then I took a look at that behind  
Thirty-six-twenty-four-thirty-six; I looked to her, and I said "I need a fix."

I asked her the same blahzay, blahzay  
Her name, where she live, and how much she weigh  
I got her digits and gave her my one-eight hundred beeper number  
You can leave a message under the name of Rhumba

I know you're bugging off, then I will be too  
But every time she be walking, she turns the heads of the crew

Word is bond; I wouldn't be messing  
With this girl if I knew she was an adolescent  
To all the guys over twenty-one; here's the news:  
It's the hip-hop version of the Young Girl Bluez [Chorus] As the story goes on, I get a little deeper

I got a strange message on my one-eight hundred beeper  
Call me loony, crazy, psychotic, or dumb  
But I got a good message from a girl named Rum  
Come and get me from Mickey D's at eight  
That's where I work after school; pick me up for a date

I was so excited that she called my pager  
But never thought to ask if she was a teenager  
She mentioned going to school, but I didn't think it was high  
If you saw what I saw, then you know why

You wouldn't believe or even think of  
A bird like that could be a dove  
I picked her up in my Lexus coupe  
Only God knows what I'm doing is a goof  
Am I robbing a cradle? I'm very confused

I'm stuck in the middle of the Young Girl Bluez[Chorus]Now I was seeing her for about half a year  
Everything was fine and dandy without shedding a tear  
Age ain't nothing but a number; that's what Chi-Ali said  
Okay, then why don't you get that through the judge's head?  
Proceeding along, I must have to say  
It was coming very close to her birthday  
I asked "What do you want?"  
She said "A pair of earrings."  
I never knew what an avalanche the future brings  
Her birthday came, and she gave a party  
I arrive kind of late to the place to be  
People was excited for seeing my face  
If my mother ever knew, I would be a disgrace  
"How old are you now?" to Rhumba-reen  
I was in shock when they screamed "Sixteen!"  
I felt like falling apart when I heard the news  
This is the never-ending saga of the Young Girl Bluez![Chorus]

Songwriters

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