

# Young Homie

Chris Rene

Ahh, yeah, hey  
Ahh, yeah, hey yow yow yow  
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:

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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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