

Just A Baby Boy

Tyrese

I know sometimes it might get crazy
I'll always be here for you lady
Baby, I'm just tryna change the game
So let me work the thang, let me do my thing
Dumb, young and full of shit, lil' crazy ass nigga
Homie where you from, I bang Yvette
Bang the set, tat on my neck
Teck on deck, yeh yeh watch yo step
He won't fuss, he'll just bust
Ask those fucks, I left 'em in dust
Trust or bust, cuss and get drunk and talk big shit
Man yo bitch so quick and dip
Hop on the site like like we used to do
Fly handlebars, his All-stars is blue
Keeping it true, 7 days a week
And he livin' with his momma and I heard she a freak
Fuckin' wit a G, HGC 107
Bald head nigga named Melvin
He telling 'cuz how to live and he a felon
He bailin' fuck that bullshit he sailin', you know why
You just a baby boy, you're not the real mccooy
I've been runnin' these streets
You goin' crazy, what about your baby?
Why you ridin' with heat, baby?
I got a baby up the street another baby mama around the corner
One I just screw and the other I make love to
But I'm in and out fool, I can't stay with one bitch
I gotta keep it pimpin', but now some drama and I ain't wit it
The nigga that used to knock my song momma up
just got out
And mom's threw a nigga out for bangin' on his spouse
And that nigga, now he up in baby's house
What I'm gon' do should I set it off and play myself like a fool
I'm a keep it cool and see how long this shit gon'
last
I scooped up my son he tried to play my wit a ghetto pass
I ain't havin' that grab my strap, I got to do something
Fresh out but a nigga got to do something
And I'm a baby boy with nothing to lose
Big Snoop check it, I'm a lay him down
Cut dang it y'all please believe me
A baby boy, baby boy, I'm a baby boy gangsta
I know sometimes it might get crazy
I'll always be here for you lady
Baby, I'm just tryna change the game
So let me work the thang, let me do my thing
Well, everytime I come and see you
You're telling me what I can and can't to, girl you're losin' your mind
Baby, you tell your friends I don't treat you right
You say I'm livin' another life, I wanna make you my wife, yes I do babe
Girl, you're about to drive me crazy

You cut me down and call me lazy
I guess I'm just another baby boy
Oh no, no, where we go from here baby? You just a baby boy, you're not the real mccoys
I've been runnin' these streets
You goin' crazy, what about your baby?
Why you ridin' with heat, baby? Do the damn thing, yeah, do the damn thing, yeah
Big Snoop Dogg, Mr. Tan, Tyrese, baby boy
All you young G's got a little baby boy
Wanna give a shout out to my baby boy No Snoop Dogg, yeah, keeping it gangsta
Keeping it huslin', roll on, 7 days a week
Dogg house [Incomprehensible]
Dedicate this to my little baby boy, baby boy

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