

# Likkle Youth Man Dem

## Boot Camp Klik

Ride wit me, so easily  
To the other side of the Timberland tree  
You can walk wit me, smoke freely  
On the other of the Timberland tree Likkle Youth Man dem said, "What's up trooper?"  
No disrespect, to Timothy, 'cuz I know how the Utah  
You a true star, shine ya light no matter what ya mood for  
I got my eye on you, 'cuz you represent the future We be ya gun busters, your gold rushers  
Quick to touch and stuff ya, D.O. quicker picker upper, truth My mind dwellin', there's no tellin' who you see  
whore  
Ac' and night, pass to the right, 'cuz the weed cause speed ball  
Through time laughin', jokin', smokin', talkin' about AK blastin' Don't make me madder than I am already  
Despite it might be a fight, between a loose bullet and a machete  
I'm steadily raisin my voice to prove a point  
Better be on point, or join inside to put my joint  
Like Spike, we might desice to act up  
You relax, huh, it was Likkle Youth Man, the attacker Likkle Youth Man Dem, Likkle, Likkle Youth Man  
You can take a walk wit me and see  
Likkle, Likkle, Youth Man Dem, Likkle Youth Man  
To the other side of the Timberland tree Ride wit me, so easily  
To the other side of the Timberland tree  
You can walk wit me, smoke freely  
On the other of the Timberland tree What it is? And welcome to the real world, Dig'  
I'm not tryin' to prophecize, I just wanna see ya life  
But you insist on bee in face, to let the world mind them  
Die die, gon, you curse your mother, wit no problem  
And steal a chicken, act fly, you couldn't hold back the cry  
When officer mon come give your last pat on ya back side  
Offi' take a look at eye, no meet 'em trife and bar  
Because I choose Jah and live as Rastafari You can, touch me, hear me, smell, see and feel me  
I pray to God, that makes me real G O D I see young bloods in the street yards  
Talkin' 'bout, peace, God, seen God, became a piece  
And nigga slang how hard, to be, but I take you through  
If you got a few, do it right, somethin' like the God rule, the yonder do I see what you mean, I feel, my brother's  
don't listen  
But how to capitalize, is how my rod is fishin'  
Deep sea, water, time is gettin' shorter  
So books and things, they get tossed upon the brawler Yea, but a lesson learned is a jewel earned for the keepin'  
So I stay reachin' and keep my ass out the precinct So, whose to say, crews today  
Is really what them bullshit out there, that niggas is tryin' to say

Everything I hear, niggas talk about that  
They be walkin' the streets, and be off wit the gat  
Niggas act like you know, if you don't know how to act  
Then ya set ya self up for the Originoo Gunn ClapWe are the wickedest gunn from outta New York  
People them talk about them gunn out the buck  
You want them to get just brought up, you fooled up  
War is in the midst, and the richie wound up deaderJust the other day, my man from around the way  
Used to brag to me, how he smoked a pound a day  
He said, "Resistance" niggas get hit up wit the instance  
Struck from a far, boyakah from a distanceRide wit me, so easily  
To the other side of the Timberland tree  
You can walk wit me, smoke freely  
On the other of the Timberland treeAs I knowledge the environment, I ascend  
On a mission, reminiscin' bout memories missin'  
Wishin' bout moves I should of made  
Games I should of never played  
Nights I should of stayed in the cribIt's been a while since my sun shine  
So many dark clouds out tryin' to smother mine  
As soon as my boot touch asphalt  
Plain clothes and those molds, bee min at my grill, tryin' assault  
Out my features, sayin' I match pictures  
They had in they possession, said they wanted out for questionNo lesson soon that we know never  
Where I'm goin', what I'm doin', who, showin' who's proven  
All I see is fools gluin' on the corner snoozin'  
Choosin' routes that leave them ass out, straight loosin'  
Whose in the case to faced for some irrelevant cause  
Fightin' was that keep the people back off the wallsOf course you be lookin' out, like feel look out on the spot  
'Bout be taken out, jakes stickin' out, where we hangin' out  
So while I'm just tryin' to see how you makin' out  
What you thinkin' 'bout, who you thinkin' 'bout  
Seein' if it's me then, will it be to make a meanin'  
Right now, seems to be the placeRide wit me, so easily  
To the other side of the Timberland tree  
You can walk wit me, smoke freely  
On the other of the Timberland treeRide wit me, so easily  
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