

# Birdman & Lil Wayne, Young N Blues

(Intro: Lil Wayne - talking)

see u gotta clap your hands to this  
snap your finger, stomp your feet, wink a eye  
do something, but you gotta move to this tho'

I Gather ya'll here today

To become a witness to something you may have never see or heard before

There's something I wish to share with ya'll today

It's hotter than fire and it hurt worst than pain

This here is something you old folk, may not know too much about

This here, this is the, the young'n blues ya'll

I got the, the young'n blues ya'll

I got the, the young'n blues ya'll

I got the, the young'n blues ya'll

Check me out

Listen

(Verse One)

I met her when I was young and she was younger

With a body like woman so her age meant nothing

I had to get her number

After how she made them daisy doots fit her all summer

I'm wishing I could hit her all summer

And all she ever wanted

Was for young Weezy to love her

But all I ever wanted was to cum easy and dump her

But that didnt come easy

'Cuz she ended up being my baby's mother

and then I felt smothered but little did I know

I'd never find the same girl inside another

But I never thought that I'd be looking for her

And I never thought that late at night

When I'm in the mix...laying down with some chick

That suddenly it'll click

How this broad in my drawers dont know shit

Bout what I did 'fore I was big

When's there's a woman with my kid where I should be

She screamed to me (What?)

My love, my patience, my pain (OK)

Nigga please

(Chorus)

I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)

I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)

I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)

I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)

(Verse Two)

I met her after the fame

And she aint even like me but I got her after the game

Mami was a nice piece, young Cali sweet thang

Made her into wifey and then reality changed

It was going good...I was happy again

But then things got rapidly strange

And it had to be Wayne

She was still a virgin

What more could I ask from a dame

But I was a bastard...I asked for the pain

Now my ass in the rain

And she got a new life...the picture flipped

And none of it includes Weez and all his bullshit (Shit)

And I remember the Bahamas for the weekend

We was freaking in the suite

And she looked sweet enough to beat it up  
Till we began to sleep and I  
I'm dreaming 'bout the Victoria Secret lingerie  
Told me keep it..she aint want moms to see it  
And just think I once saw it on the girl's body  
Now all I'm seeing is nobody

(Chorus)

I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)

(Verse Three)

You see I never really ran, but no gentleman  
All I know is big pimpin' ma'am  
I'm just tryna be Weezy  
And the perfect husband just might be too hard to find in me, Weezy  
Baby girl you gotta work with ya boy  
'Cuz all of that cursing it be hurting ya boy  
Look for the better not the worst in ya boy  
And maybe I can be ya boy...Ya know what I'm sayin'  
But see this here is not your everyday love tune  
It's the story of your everyday thug dude  
And in your mind you prolly thinkin we don't love you  
But on the real we just not used to what love do  
And please consider that  
We were taught to love money, ice, cars, and clothes  
Love pussy but you dont love them ho's  
Love ya niggaz love ya children  
Now if they got a bitch you could love that  
Holla back

(Chorus)

I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)  
Young Weez'got the young'n blues y'all  
(da-da-da-da-da)  
I got the young'n blues y'all (da-da-da-da-da)

(Outro with Lil Wayne talking)

Now see  
Pimps, players  
Take your hat off to this  
'Cuz you gon' rub your head after you hear this one man  
yes ma'am, you know what i'm saying  
Hold your cries till after the jam people  
this here is real  
You gotta feel me  
Fe they gotta feel me, ya know  
aiight baby  
HOLLA BACK