

# Da Youngsta's, Somethin 4 Da Youngsta's

(VERSE 1: Qu'ran)

There was a time, I used to wish I was older  
So I can look over my own shoulder  
When it came time for partyin  
I always had to check with a guardian  
You know, mom and dad  
Sometimes I think about the fun I could've had  
Swingin with my crew  
I used to boo-hoo about my early curfew  
If I didn't show up, I'd be on punishment  
Guess where the rest of my week will be spent  
Yeah, in the house, lookin like a jerk  
My boys are havin fun while I'm doin housework  
I remember one time in the game  
I could hear my mom callin my name  
I had two strikes, workin on the third  
Somebody yelled out, "Yo, Qu'ran's a early bird!"  
But I ain't pay it no mind  
Cause back then a hard head made a soft behind  
My mother always said, "Don't worry 'bout a cup  
It's all a part of growin up"  
But nevertheless  
Like they say - mom knows best

(Chorus)

This is a little somethin for the youngsta's  
(Listen up youngster)  
A little somethin for the youngsta's

(VERSE 2: Taji)

If we wasn't in the store playin video games  
We was chillin on the block, callin each other names  
Nah, nothin too offensive  
But you had to wear gear that was expensive  
Like 100 dollar sneaks  
Even though they'd be dogged in two weeks  
I didn't care, all my boys had a pair  
Except for me, I didn't think it was fair  
I told my moms the price, she frowned ( ? )  
Said, "Son, they cost more than a phone bill  
Be thankful for what you got on your feet  
Some people don't have nothin out on the street  
Learn to be yourself, learn to be original  
And don't worry about the next individual"  
I feel as though this needs to be expressed  
Nevertheless, mom knows best

(Chorus)

(VERSE 3: Tarik)

24 hours, 7 days a week  
We played Ding Dong Dixie and hide-n-go-seek  
We chased down girls, actin like a fool  
It was even days that we hookied from school  
But never again  
Once mom started yellin it was no tellin when  
She was gonna whip out a belt  
I could've put ice on her, it probably would've melt  
I know momma's call, once I heard her shout  
"I ( ? ) and you can bet I take you out  
All I hear is "Clear your room and wash the dishes"  
Sometimes I wanna click my heels and make three wishes  
1 to be older, 2 to be a rap star  
3 to be drivin in a nice, fat car

As long as I live at this address  
Nevertheless, mom knows best

(Chorus)