

# Juelz Santana, Lil' Boy Fresh

[Intro]

Nah

Yeah, yeah leave the hissin in, Don't take the hissin out  
We gon keep this one all the way gangsta  
I mean, you mutha fuckas don't realize, how real this shit is man  
I mean, people always gonna try and get over on you  
But protect what's yours, protect your family, protect what's right  
Ya Dig!

The story starts off, lil boy black in the ghetto  
No matter what he does it's back to the ghetto (ghetto)  
No choice but to adapt to the ghetto  
So he adapts the ghetto  
Yes, the crack and the metal  
He took no days off, for gettin this cocaine off  
He ran back and forth so much he pissed Jose off  
Now Jose was the cocaine boss  
Straight from Columbia, his cocaine soft  
But Jose was out fuckin his sister  
Hittin shorty off cuz' he had love for his sister  
And shorty had no love for his sister cuz' sister was sniff up everything Jose gives her  
But shorty had a plan for them both  
Cuz' he was good at handlin coke and Jose liked that  
Problem was, he was pitchin for the dudes down the street  
You know, Cj, Big Boo, and Meleke  
Meleke was a killa, Boo was a killa  
Cj, well he's just anotha nigga  
Despite the fact, they didnt like the fact, that he was close to Jose and he might just rat  
And bein that he was a bitch and he aint know when its here  
They set it up to get him there n hit him there  
But shorty was smart, so before they got to load up n spark he said hold up my heart  
Please, then he said Please, look up in my bag, there's cook up in my bag  
It's all good up in my bag  
And there's more where that came frome  
It came from Jose, believe me there's more where that caine from  
So they let him go thinkin he would tell them where Jose kept the heavy coke  
But instead he told Jose bout that  
And we all know Jose bout that  
Next thing we know we see Jose slouch back  
And he said there's no way out that  
He said shoot em ima blow they house back  
Next day Jose sent the 2-way out town  
And next minute someone blew they house down  
Jose think shorty on his side  
But he don't know shorty on his side  
So shorty called Jose, like listen, it's going down I need more cocaine  
So they met up, it was a set up  
Guess who? Cj, Meleke and Boo speed up  
You shoulda seen the look on old man's face  
You neva seen a look on no man's face  
Told him no mans great, and it's no man's place  
To fuck with no man's fam  
And he said where's my sister before I kill you  
The End

[Outro]

The story's over man (over man)  
They all kinda end like that man, ya dig  
You see, I told this story because I kinda feel like, every hood, everybody, everybody gotta lil boy fr  
Weither it's right next door, across the hall  
Up the block, down the block, around the corner  
I mean, you see, you see we all see the same shit, just through diffent eyes  
You surprised? Don't be man, It's just real shit  
Holla at ya boy dipset, AYE!

