

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!

