Young Noble, Enough 2 Make

KASTRO

Enough to make a grown man cry

All ya life

All you wanted to be

Was somebody

With a college degree

Swore up and down that you ain't need me

I used to tell you all the time that it ain't easy

And --- Puppy love was all we had in the past

Now you a lady and you full of pizzazz

Tell me that I'm crazy

And that life won't last

And you might have been right

I'm still chasin' yo ass

I chose a life of bright lights in the fast lane

Outta the gutta all I wanted was to have thangs

And I can have you

And you can have me

Maybe a baby or two

Raise a family

But -- you had other plans for life that better suited you

Found you a man that you love and that's beautiful

And it hurt me to death

No I can't lie

But I'm a grown man

Still I wanna cry

NAPOLEON

Baby girl I appreciate how you rode

You stay down when my pockets start to reach low

And when they started to grow

You wasn't trippin on no dough -- you know

You even told me how to make love with the lights off

I did you right -- It's so wrong

We went through hell together but you still stay strong

When my grandma died I put my head on yo shoulder

When I cry -- you reply let it out you's a soldier

And yo pops a punk

He took the first bus and jetted

Left a pretty precious girl behind

He gon' regret it

I ain't yo mami -- yo papi

But I'll do you just like daddy

Just ride or die wit me and I promise you stay happy

We spent bills together

Neva done pills together

But we both got drunk of Teguil' together

I made a promise to you

That Imma slow down on the road

And stop gettin' drunk everyday -- actin a fool

And now we havin a baby

Oh it's gon' be a lil Mu

Lil man, lil G

He 'bout to ride to work wit me

Hit me hard

You think that I ain't speakin' the wise

But it's enough to make a grown man cry

CHORUS

Let me make a deal wit you

Be real wit you

Look at me in my eye

If you wanted me to die I would try

(it's enough to make a grown man cry) I been waitin for you all my life You all I like Picture what it would be (what it would be) You would be here next to me I swear that's all that I would need... (it's enough to make a grown man cry)

E.D.I

Black pearl grew up in this hellish world

Full of confidence and spunk

It ain't shit you could tell this girl

All about her chips -- hustle harder than niggaz

Bubble hearted wit figgas -- get the trouble started quick

Ever since she was a young'n she was always into somethin'

And when she got over

Drama was always on her shoulder

I guess being that alive

She had a lot of resemblance

God brought us both together to be eachother's protection

And I ain't mad at him

As matter fact daily I get at him

And thank him for sendin' you to me lady

Truly a gift from up above

You and me nobody stoppin us

So when we together

They all watchin us

And I feel no pity for them suckas that didn't want ya

Cause nowadays even some women want ya

Fine as you wanna be

And you belong to me

My everything

For eternity

Now sing with me now

CHORUS

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Be real wit you

Look at me in my eye

If you wanted me to die I would try

(it's enough to make a grown man cry)

I been waitin for you all my life

You all I like

Picture what it would be

(what it would be)

You would be here next to me

I swear that's all that I would need...

(it's enough to make a grown man cry)

YOUNG NOBLE

It's just another day

Another day around the way

Pay attention -- to this story 'bout this girl named May

She been livin' on my block for like 2 years now

Here's how it went down

She was a good girl

Raised in the Decatur

She never even been to the city

It was easy to persuade her

I used to see her walkin to the store but she never spoke

So sometimes all the homies had jokes

But she was shy

Only for a minute

Got introduced to the drugs

Baby girl start trippin Baby girl started strippin

She all turned out

Trust me

Jerzey real different than down south

Now all the homies on the block in and out of her house

They all found out she get down -- no doubt

She was a black angel Now she all messed up

Show her a little cocaine and she give the sex up

Through the lust and the blunts

Another little problem

Some of them brothas wasn't usin' condoms

May wanna play

Shé gonna deal wit AIDS

But meanwhile -- May gotta baby on the way

And she don't even know who the father is

Her best friend cocaine

She don't want no kids

So she smoke -- and smoke

And got what she wanted

A beautiful black baby boy died in her stomach all for nothin'

CHORUS (2x)

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Be real wit you

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(it's enough to make a grown man cry)

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