## Youngbloodz, Grown Man

(feat. Shawty Putt)

I got my top dropped down on my 442 Hangin' out the roof like what ya'll gon' do hit the gas twice before my shit get started snap it out of park hit it hard now I'm tearin up the yard ridin sideways pealin up the concrete nostrils in my hood, (?) got some bitches in the backseat flowmasters howlin engine it be growlin all them old folks can say is damn ya'll niggas be ridin (?) chrome polish ya'll punks stylish take my giovanis off and throw back on the rally's comin down hard sittin on leather grippin wood this aint no lil boy she got that man under my hood

## Chorus:

I got that grown man up under the hood up under the hood i got that got that grown man up under the hood up under the hood grown, grown man up under the hood up under the hood up under the hood i got that got that grown man up under the hood up under the hood up under the hood up under the hood up under the hood

Now you might catch me wit my eyes tight sippin on that remy keepin duals up in the doge truck yeah its gotta hemi but when the lil kids see me they be like damn momma when i grow up ima get me one of them 26 inch rims you can hardly see the rubber flowin big 15's beatin like a muthafucka hey everything custom headlight to the tailpipe my shit tight, ur's just aight heyyy hey hey hey you know im chiefin good got these windows rolled uo adn these hoes wanna ride if they could but its ass, gas, and cash understood i got that grown man up under the hood

## **CHORUS**

I got that grown man under my hood i didnt know it was gon' be so hard ridin' so good x2

now you can see it from a distance hear me comin from a mile its that monster that grown man happened? to check me out im a beast in the streets a fool behind the wheel a nigga wit a attitude comin down the hill see 24's got them hoes like woah

choppin wit the top down im headed to the sto' yeah, pick up a bottle of that pat? and then we burn out down 85 to the spot so we can ball out cuz when you see me boy you know im ridin good wet paint, flip flop knockin hard through the hood yeah, thats what i do when shine switchin lane to lane smoked out wit a couple hoes is that grown man

**CHORUS**