

Likkle Youth Man Dem

Boot Camp Klik

Ride wit me, so easily
To the other side of the Timberland tree
You can walk wit me, smoke freely
On the other of the Timberland tree

Likkle Youth Man Dem, said "What's up trooper?"
No disrespect, to Timothy, cuz I know how the Utah
You a true star, shine ya light no matter what ya mood for
I got my eye on you, cuz you represent the future

We be ya gun busters, your gold rushers
Quick to touch and stuff ya, D.O. quicker picker upper, truth

My mind dwellin, there's no tellin who you see whore
Ac' and night, pass to the right
Cuz the weed cause speed ball
Through time laughin, jokin, smokin
Talkin about AK blastin

Don't make me madder than, I am already
Despite it might be a fight, between a loose bullet and a machete
I'm steadily raisin my voice to prove a point
Better be on point, or join inside to put my joint
Like Spike, we might desice to act up
You relax, huh, it was Likkle Youth Man, the attacker

Likkle Youth Man Dem, Likkle, Likkle Youth Man
You can take a walk wit me and see
Likkle, Likkle, Youth Man Dem, Likkle Youth Man
To the other side of the Timberland tree

Ride wit me, so easily
To the other side of the Timberland tree
You can walk wit me, smoke freely
On the other of the Timberland tree

What it is? And welcome to the real world, Dig'
I'm not tryin to prophecize, I just wanna see ya life
But you insist on beein face, to let the world mind them
Die die, gon, you curse your mother, wit no problem
And steal a chicken, act fly, you couldn't hold back the cry
When officer mon come give your last pat on ya back side
Offi' take a look at eye, no meet 'em trife and bar
Because I choose jah and live as rastafari

You can, touch me, hear me, smell, see and feel me
I pray to God, that makes me real G.O.D.

I see young bloods in the street yards
Talkin bout "Peace, God", seen God, became a piece
And nigga slang how hard, to be, but I take you through
If you got a few, do it right, somethin like the God rule,
the yonder do

I see what you mean, I feel, my brother's don't listen
But how to capitalize, is how my rod is fishin
Deep sea, water, time is gettin shorter

So books and things, they get tossed upon the brawler

Yea, but a lesson learned is a jewel earned for the keepin
So I stay reachin and keep my ass out the precinct

So, whose to say, crews today
Is really what them bullshit out there, that niggas is tryin to say
Everything I hear, niggas talk about that
They be walkin the streets, and be off wit the gat
Niggas act like you know, if you don't know how to act
Then ya set ya self up for the Originoo Gunn Clap

We are the wickedest Gunn from outta New York
People them talk about them Gunn out the buck
You want them to get just brought up, you fool ed' up
War is in the midst, and the richie wound up deader

Just the other day, my man from around the way
Used to brag to me, how he smoked a pound a day
He said "Resistance" niggas get hit up wit the instance
Struck from a far, boyakah from a distance

Ride wit me, so easily
To the other side of the Timberland tree
You can walk wit me, smoke freely
On the other of the Timberland tree

As I knowledge the environment, I ascend
On a mission, reminiscin bout memories missin
Wishin bout moves I should of made
Games I should of never played
Nights I should of stayed in the crib

It's been a while since my sun shine
So many dark clouds out tryin to smother mine
As soon as my boot touch asphalt
Plain clothes and those molds, beemin at my grill, tryin assault
Out my features, sayin I match pictures
They had in they possession, said they wanted out for question

No lesson soon that we know never
Where I'm goin, what I'm doin, who, showin who's proven
All I see is fools gluin on the corner snoozin
Choosin routes that leave them ass out, straight loosin
Whose in the case to faced for some irrelevant cause
Fightin was that keep the people back off the walls
Of course you be lookin out, like feel look out on the spot
Bout be taken out, jakes stickin out, where we hangin out
So while I'm just tryin to see how you makin out
What you thinkin bout, who you thinkin bout
Seein if it's me then, will it be to make a meanin
Right now, seems to be the place

Ride wit me, so easily
To the other side of the Timberland tree
You can walk wit me, smoke freely
On the other of the Timberland tree
(2x)