

It's young C youngest from State P  
All the thorough breads roll your la la la  
And all the girls wanna spend the night tonight  
Get right tonight, tonights the night  
Its Young G's thats Young Neef  
Thats right thats the other half of me  
And all the girlies dream of having me  
And they mad at me (ah motherfuckas yea)  
Kept my business straight I'm learnin the game  
Earning a little change of the realest thing  
Half the realest fake got to check these broads  
These niggaz ain't built a deck of cards  
Man yall was on the steps with yalls  
We had connects you lames  
And was a threat to the set you claimed  
And still is homie that still is closer than ever  
You niggaz pussy and you know its whatever  
So don't push me yea you would try keepin us back  
Why don't yall dudes try to keepin it rap  
And leave us alone can't leave it at home  
In the streets where we at to get you  
When you least expect it be your peoples that clapped  
Its real in the streets of Illadelphia  
All the boss can't pay fuck around and kill himself  
Cant stop won't stop Roc-A-Fella records cause we, we get down  
Bitches wanna get down niggaz run and get found  
We confront with the pound and we squeeze it  
Where ever niggaz standin we leave them  
These niggaz really thinkin we need them (ah motherfuckas yea)  
Like my man Sig. ain't the reason nigga please its a PA thing  
Yall don't really wanna see they gang  
Think of Philly we you see they gang  
Got guns all the time on us  
We from the block where the sun never shine on us  
Get knocked on the one dropped a dime on us  
Pee your own blood motormouth niggaz  
Till they see they own blood and they on they last breath  
I hit his mug ain't no open casket left over ashes  
I was labeled as a left over bastard until that contract  
They want me dead I see through them contacts  
So they try to him me through them contracts  
Yea the boy wonder they boy gunner  
I stay fresh to death had the other boys under pressure  
They had to step they gear up  
If not they knew not to go near her  
Cause she never messed with lames  
She messed with older guys that messed with caine  
We was the younger dudes up next in the game  
But she was young and dumb so she cared less of the game  
You know that game and the same old song  
Now I ride around hearin them bitches playin my song  
I tried to tell them its gon' be my turn  
Now they tryin help an keep my sperm (ah motherfuckas yea)  
It's ok I'm still young anyway I can last all night  
We can hump anyday I got chunks put away  
And some chunk on the way used the pump where I laid  
Now its pumps where I lay chumps wanna play we backin them down

Thats what you get for approaching with out askin around  
You know we get our toaster with out pattin us down  
It's the ROC bitch holla get your ass on the pound  
Let me show you how I do how a man can get down  
Got to keep my sheets clean lay that ass on the ground  
Think its all just rap let me arch that back  
You ain't got to be shy baby toss that back  
And most of these stories ain't worth the doe  
I can't relate to commercial flows  
I'm from the hood ain't nothing all good but you worthless hoe  
work these hoes (ah motherfuckas yea)  
I was broke gettin doe from hoes  
Gettin doe gettin doe from hoes  
Grown men drownin hold your nose stop  
Falling through these chickenheads  
And focus little more on your business here  
You ain't radio you dudes is lames  
We bringin the pain to the game you dudes radio  
And most of yall one hit wonders  
The ones who done a little number shit one hit done it  
Your career was an accident  
I ain't scared ill blast you bitch  
And get the cash to get out or buy a nice lawyer  
Get a high price lawyer  
Ill be out soon as the judge see my status shit  
You motherfuckas gon' be mad as shit  
Once the young gunnas drop  
Yea the youngest from the ROC  
Just what Dame needed did a couple of futures  
Did the mixtapes and got the game heated  
The same little nigg' niggaz from the block  
Talk they shit about the ROC and you just was a fan  
Before I got Jay just was your man  
Now you dislike us cause you ain't in our plans  
I understand keep doing what you doing  
Give up or you'll be givin up a hell of a chance  
You niggaz bullshit with rap if you want (ah motherfuckas yea)  
And I'll be laid back ?????? (Motherfuckas)

Relax on you chumps!!  
Clap at you punk!!  
What!....nigga!  
Ahhhhhhhhhh!!  
Ahhhhhhhhhh!!  
Rooooaaarrrrr!!  
Ha ha we gotta ad lib that shit