

Young Girl

Pharrell Williams

(I'm just, I just wanna tell you, something) Mama help I fell in love with a young girl (That's true, so true)
(You're the only girl I love too, but) My heart was soakin' and I broke it in a young world (So true, so true, listen) I wasn't trying to lead her on
See I didn't want to be alone
But when she smiles she brought me home
So I brought her home
Its not that the feeling of love is gone
Can't expect a college girl to be grown
I can't give a fuck what so and so says
Crushes hurt both ways
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Somebody tell me what I'm supposed to do Mama help I fell in love with a young girl! What on earth, what I'm suppose to do
Young girl, so in love with you
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Somebody tell me what I'm supposed to do My heart was soakin' and I broke it in a young world What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Young girl, so in love with you The single girls are out tonight ("hey, Pharrell!")
But you have my word, my heart, my life
And I'm not looking around
So why you lookin' down? (what you lookin down for?)
I fucked up a long time ago
See I should have never let you know
See I couldn't give a fuck what tabloids say
(As the People Magazine)
And crushes hurt both ways What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Somebody tell me what I'm supposed to do Mama help I fell in love with a young girl! What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Young girl, so in love with you
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Somebody tell me what I'm supposed to do (uh huh) My heart was soakin' and I broke it in a young world What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
Young girl, so in love with you Hov got a young girl

Hov got a young girl
 Still not quite 21
 So high strung, such a vibrant thing
 I introduce myself, "Hi, Miss Thing"
 You're 19?
 No, you're lighting in a bottle I give you a ring tomorrow
 The scene that follows
 Screams of horror
 Classic Steven King novel
 Mama don't think you should take someone
 So advanced in romance, you should just wait
 Papa don't preach, Hov don't bite
 Hov been threw it I might mold your life
 Cause I'mma show you right
 Proper etiquette, how to hold your knife
 Keep it competitive with Oprah's ice
 Be like Janet, take control of your life
 What on earth, what I'm supposed to do (young girl)
 What on earth, what I'm supposed to do (young girl)
 What on earth, what I'm supposed to do (young girl)
 Somebody tell me what I'm supposed to do (young girl)
 Mama help I fell in love with a young girl!
 What on earth, what I'm suppose to do
 (Too young, a little too young)
 Young girl, so in love with you
 (Just a little too young)
 What on earth, what I'm suppose to do
 (She's a...) (Too young, a little too young)
 What on earth, what I'm suppose to do
 (She's a...) (Just a little too young)
 What on earth, what I'm suppose to do
 (She's a...) (Too young, a little too young)
 Somebody tell me what I'm suppose to do
 (She's a...) (Just a little too young!)
 My heart was soakin' and I broke it in a young world
 What on earth, what I'm supposed to do
 Young girl, so in love with you
 This is where it all begins, baby

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