Lil Boyz (feat. Big Tymers & Lil Wayne)

Juvenile

You lil' boyz don't know what it mean ta get shot You lil' boyz don't wanna do nothin' but hang on tha block Yoy lil' boyz ain't ready to go to tha pen

You lil' boyz ain't ready to be sleepin' with nothin' but menYou lil' boyz better stay in your place You lil' boyz ain't gon' be scared until you catch you a case

You lil' boyz be out here sniffin' that furl

You lil' boyz gotta get loaded just to go in that worldYou lil' boyz had better hit you a lick

You lil' boyz shouldn't have ta ask another nigga for shit

You lil' boyz don't even respect your momma

You lil' boyz don't even have tha sense to be a Big TymerYou lil' boyz swear to God it's a game You lil' boyz gotta kill somethin' and get you a name

You lil' boyz always be makin' a scene

You lil' boyz wanna be grown and you're still in your teens

Look, you lil' boyz better slow down

Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout to go down

Here come them niggas, Soulja, Reebok and Girbaud down

There's no remorse now 'bout to explode roundsLook, you lil' boyz better ta slow down

Up in tha mornin' in tha court, it's 'bout to go down

Here come them niggas, Soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down

There's no remorse now 'bout to explode rounds You lil' boyz better clear tha block

'Cause somebody done ran in my money spot

Cock tha glocks, we prepared to pop

Can't let it slide 'cause these lil' boyz ain't rightSomebody gon' die tonight when we ride tonight

I'ma clear your set if I heard your name up in my mess

Best make a set trap, bust back with booby traps

You're outta line if you're playin' with mine

Fuck these bezzel bitch niggas gon' meet tha devil

Lil' boyz don't know they playin' with rainy weather

Fuckin' with my cheddar, B.G., Wayne, Juvie, Big Tymers

Whatever but, however, if I could do I'ma cook your hood

Like I cook up pill goods, foolYou lil' boyz better ta slow down

Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down

Here come them niggas, Soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down

There's no remorse now 'bout to explode roundsLook, you lil' boyz need ta slow down

Up in tha mornin', in tha cut, it's 'bout ta go down

Here come them niggas, Soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down

There's no remorse now 'bout to explode rounds

(Check it out, check it out)

LookYou lil' boyz make it happen, pack up y'all shit

You lil' boyz need to go ahead on and quit, see

You lil' boyz know y'all time is up

You lil' boyz need to get tha fuck

(Gimme, gimme, gimme) You lil' boyz kinda like had '99 But look, you lil' boyz from today to lights out, it's mine You lil' boyz need ta (incomprehensible) with y'alls friends You lil' boyz really women with paws like mensYou lil' boyz stay out mine and worry 'bout

You lil' boyz is tha right hook for this song 'cause y'all children You lil' boyz need to stop stealin' my beats You lil' boyz think a producer won't take y'all off y'all feetsYou lil' boyz know I do beats for twenty

> You lil' boyz add that up, zero, zero, zero Comma, aw, fuck it, it's plenty You lil' boyz tell y'all baby, momma I'm back in town You lil' boyz smiles done turned into frownsLook, look When I ride, dog

> > Chopper be on my side, dog Niggas betta run, duck hide, dog

'Cause I'm about to let bullets fly, dogBahdi by by, get it right, nigga

They all know Lil' Weezy ride at night, nigga I dip low and I'm strapped up tight, nigga

Duck tape your momma and shoot off in your wife, niggaLook, ain't nothin' nice around here, stupid

> Keep playin', you won't see next year, stupid Keep sprayin' tha MAC-11 burst Hit 'em where it hurts, I'ma shoot firstSoak his shirt Blood all over tha place

Hit tha block, have thugs all over tha place It's Lil' Wayne, nigga, whoa now

If you don't think you can hang, nigga, slow downLook, look,

'Cause you lil' boyz need ta slow down

Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down

Here come them niggas, Soulja, Reebok and Girbaud down

There's no remorse now 'bout to explode roundsLook, you lil' boyz need ta slow down

Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down Here come them niggas, Soulja, Reebok, and Girbaud down

There's no remorse now 'bout to explode roundsLook, you lil' boyz need ta slow down Look, you lil' boyz need ta slow down

Look, you lil' boyz need ta slow down

Up in tha mornin', in tha court, it's 'bout ta go down What?

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