

## Young Guns

### "Grown Man Pt. 2"

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Its yo boy, Kanye To Tha  
The ROC is in the building..hey hey

Chorus(John Legend):  
You know that you wanna be down now  
So come on lets stop playing around now  
Act grow for once, lets go  
Come on baby, lets go

Verse 1(Kanye):  
Have an affair be an adult for once  
How about a car run in a store for ??  
Roll a lil' weed a lil' Hennessy  
Lets see will the rest develop like Tennessee  
Kill tha back and forth  
All that knee comin on her, you backin off  
Cuz the second i spit game too long  
You'll run and tell ya friends he came on way too strong  
The he say, she say just like junior high  
So if i smash you would lie and say you was high  
And if you freaky you'll blame it on ya B-Day  
But how do you explain f\*\*on the freeway  
Listen, you aint gotta lot of kick it  
I aint gotta lot of stick it  
This is me K  
Move ya body now victim to the DJ.  
And in the morning we gon have amnesia  
So for now lets take it to max like T.J., hey!

Chorus(1x)

Verse 2(Young Chris):  
Face in the pillow she moaned while i hit it  
Tight bra opposite thong kinda kiddish  
All i need is for to be grown  
You try to visit my home  
I don't usually show em how i'm living  
I roam and once i get em i bone  
I neva hit up they phone  
I leave em sittin alone soakin the sheets up  
Think she gon ride in the "V" smokin my reefer

Blowin my beeper hopin that i skeet up in that  
I been strapped a pair for tha ???  
Bought a bib just in case she don't swallow it's for tha  
kids  
I'm all in the middle, she hollerin it's in my ribs  
I'm hopin that her nigga ain't follow us to the crib  
Cuz it could get ugly i promise you where i live  
These niggaz get to buggin  
????  
That's why i keep it real wit all mine from tha start  
Cuz Jay say love em wit ya mind not ya heart

Chorus(1x)

Verse 3(Young Neef):

Yo, i guess when you young you like em old  
And when you old you like em young  
You understand where i'm coming from  
I guess not, you betta listen and watch and stop talkin  
Cuz black girls lost, it happens often  
Need to step up to the plate and get ya weight up  
Where ya jeans a lil' bit tighter and fix ya make-up  
I don't want a roughneck but can't be shook  
She got ta love the kids and know how to cook  
From time to time, she could get a library look  
She gotta be sophisticated and loyal  
I love em down to earth but i can't stand em spoiled  
Especially when they straight from tha hood  
Neva been to cali but she actin hollywood  
Runnin 'round town like she know what's good  
You eva heard tha sayin mami "do as you should"  
And if you aint listen, you gon wish that would..yep!

Chorus(1x)

(Fade to end....)

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