

## Young Guns

### "Roc U"

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[Young Chris talking]

Where that pian sat at (uh)  
Young Gannas (chea) What up niggas;  
Niggas got till January to get they shit together;  
You hear that niggas January (chea)  
Chad West

[Verse One: Young Chris]

Yo; Ayo Momma workin hard Big brother on the run lil  
sista cuttin up man shit just outta luck baby girl born  
brighten up my  
Life a lot block still poppin old lady still drawn hataz still  
plottin (plottin) tryna take my life away it'n matter nig  
t or  
Day C reactin right away; bring it on when the  
temerature rise; my intention to ride ain't no intent but  
he die; niggas  
Speed like us 40 clip on my hip shorty go get ya clique  
ready to squeeze like what; Yeah it's commin out of  
Chris' mouth;  
I'll have you niggas-Bitchin' gettin' stitches then get  
ditches pourin liqour out; that's what Chris about Tryna  
figure out  
The beat down on the outside or bleed in till you piss it  
out; Block all them chickens out; Fuck all them niggas  
route;  
Ciani here plus my momma need a bigger house

[Chorus]

This just the town we live in; North Phil my nigga, South  
Philly with mittens, look how chilly the rist is; poppin  
wheelys  
With bitches; Poppin wheelys at snitches  
You got three ways to die; Fire Roof or the River; you  
gone bleed if you try man they shootin suspicious; and  
got oozies  
And shit forty-fours and infus; Plans to get ya, leave a  
nigga they ain't remember, long as he ain't remember  
then watch his  
Mouth for temper

[Verse Two: Beanie Siegel]

Bitch niggas actin' tough but you know what that's  
about prayin that I hit em up; hopin niggas settle out,  
But why flirt  
With death; it ain't worth the check Get ya coffin nailed  
shut, placed in the dirt to rest; Picture linen' up tears  
again  
Momma in tears again, I guess death is the number  
one fear of men; But I ain't scared, I can tell it's  
commin', I can feel it  
In the air; I can smell it commin, fully prepared to meet  
the fuckin' man in the trench coat, I ain't hiding, but  
tryna duck  
Him long as I can though; They say i'm flirting with the  
devil talkin blast with me cursin out the reet between  
the gate,  
Until I see the light, shootin everything in sight, worn  
every other day bodies every other night (that's right)  
Death is the  
Only thing for sure in life (that's right) Young Gunz get  
em real nice

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Neef Buck]

Yo; kill me with a get a gun, betta know where i'm from  
load them up with dumb guns leave a nigga one lung;  
maskin tape  
Hoodies and gloves  
Mookies and dubs yeah nigga I'll put it dead in yo mug;  
Other fuckas beneath me, mutha-fuckas is sneaky  
worryin about where  
Neef be get you wacked out easy, Yeah this family  
greasy, Believe me, how the fuck they ain't peep me;  
Tables turned now the  
Family need me, Yeah i'm on my shit; ain't shit you can  
teach me; I'm young but not dumb, you ain't from  
where i'm from, you  
Don't feel how I feel, you ain't real how i'm real, I aint  
signed to that deal; on the real you should chill, and let  
me do  
Me dawg, lets sit for once in life so we can stop playin  
c-saw until then I make it rain niggas feel my pain, until  
i'm out  
The game i'm far from a lame

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Young Chris]

Lord of the streets, I do it so my daughter can eat,  
moms workin three on her own bringin four in a week,  
now tell me how  
I'm gone budget that lil sister graduted elementary big  
brother life in the judges lap; Even my momma pack  
stuck in this war  
Zone, I been a bad boy puffin before combs; for sure  
homey strap like bamboo, there's nothin we can't do,  
it's tucked in my  
Pants to, but this shit scramble, shit I em sellin but  
niggas tattle tellin when they rushed in that van dude  
so I had to  
Smartin up, you know chalk em up, bye bye mutha-  
fuckin drive by we walkin up put your little lawkers up  
and your lil snub  
Nigga you a lil thug give em lil snugs till he cough it up;  
them niggas soft as butt even ya bosses suck, i'm  
about to  
Charge it up nigga stop ya arguin

[Chorus]

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