Young Gunz "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 D.J. 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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