A1 "Thurl Young Brother"

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It's pretty simple, lady I mean, if you can't think for yourself You know, question things, and not taking everything face value

You hustle hard, work for the things you need Keep an open mind, make the most out of your daily life

Then you're a complete person, right? and Thurl

We don't smoke dope with the seeds in it
All my left.. with some beads in it
My hand putting CDs into the deck
My left hand is on the wheel of a car, with some Gs in it
Big ass cigar with some trees in it
Taste like a honey, call my.. no bees in it
When I bring that money, all my... gonna feed with it
But if life give me a lemon, I'm gonna plant a seed with it

What's lemonade? I want the whole tree, I'm renegate But I'm OG in eleven grade, I remember days we..

A stolen choir with no keys in it

When they pull me over to the side they made me freeze with it

But why is all polices always power tripping?
Pursuing the humans, and do the same as me
But to put us under pressure
like that shit that had the shower tripping
Working for Tino is the reason that we can't be free
But these haters always talking...

..like it's some politicians You know that we're all about the peace, but I'm deceiving, and I'm counterfeiting ... Now baby let's get loud a bit!

Chorus:

A thurl young brother, form the West is who I'll be One hundred til I R.I.P
Keep it G up where they emphasize G
If real recognize, real recognize me!
We're some thurl young brothers, thurl young brothers
If you don't recognize, we don't recognize we
We're some thurl young brothers, thurl young brothers

See, I examine you and bastards

When people need this food for thought

You cause the famine, I provide the...

...lobster salad with Italian pasta

Fuck what's on the menu,

you gonna have whatever everyone else is having

You got the signal you're selling

but since you're selling all wrong

Sing on to these Jews, we'll be...like I rhyme with bastards

With my friend and partners

So.. and slamming shots of whiskey, and planning vodkas

Maybe a gram of odor! Bo!

Speak softly, smoke loud

Make dope, adio, rock the whole crowd!

Big business wanna stop me

Cause me got me on sound, but me city wanna watch me grow

Got me so proud now!

I think we got these hoes loud!

900 divided by 90 hoes down

And we stand on this land as we watch it go loud If you did not before, then you ought to know now

Chorus:

A thurl young brother, form the West is who I'll be One hundred til I R.I.P

Keep it G up where they emphasize G

If real recognize, real recognize me!

We're some thurl young brothers, thurl young brothers If you don't recognize, we don't recognize we

We're some thurl young brothers, thurl young brothers

Me, I'm no activist

When I was in the 11th grade, trying to see where all the action is

I almost got jumped into a gang by some Latin kids And lost my damn brain, trying to find out what my passion is!

For real, that's why I fell for my generation

My partner put himself in the deep rest

I mean my partner killed himself, he was deep rest Real bad with the North South and worst with the East West

No direction in life, he's strive made him bleed stress This go down to... really miss you darling, deep rest! And now we party in your memory, let's have a party in your name! $\label{eq:Visit} {\color{red} \underline{\textbf{A1}}} \ \mathsf{page} \ \mathsf{on} \ \mathsf{MotoLyrics.com}, \ \mathsf{to} \ \mathsf{get} \ \mathsf{more} \ \mathsf{lyrics} \ \mathsf{and} \ \mathsf{videos}.$

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