

## **Chris Young**

### **"94 Bars"**

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\* send corrections to the typist

[Young Chris] (Beanie Sigel)

It's young C youngest from State P

All the thorough breads roll your la la la

And all the girls wanna spend the night tonight

Get right tonight, tonights the night

Its Young G's thats Young Neef

Thats right thats the other half of me

And all the girlies dream of having me

And they mad at me (ah motherfuckas yea)

Kept my business straight I'm learnin the game

Earning a little change of the realest thing

Half the realest fake got to check these broads

These niggaz ain't built a deck of cards

Man yall was on the steps with yalls

We had connects you lames

And was a threat to the set you claimed

And still is homie that still is closer than ever

You niggaz pussy and you know its whatever

So don't push me yea you would try keepin us back

Why don't yall dudes try to keepin it rap

And leave us alone can't leave it at home  
In the streets where we at to get you  
When you least expect it be your peoples that clapped  
Its real in the streets of Illadelphia  
Allthe boss can't pay fuck around and kill himself  
Cant stop won't stop Roc-A-Fella records cause we, we  
get down  
Bitches wanna get down niggaz run and get found  
We confront with the pound and we squeeze it  
Where ever niggaz standin we leave them  
These niggaz really thinkin we need them(ah  
motherfuckas yea)  
Like my man Sig. ain't the reason nigga please its a PA  
thing  
Yall don't really wanna see they gang  
Think of Philly we you see they gang  
Got guns all the time on us  
We from the block where the sun never shine on us  
Get knocked on the one dropped a dime on us  
Pee your own blood motormouth niggaz  
Till they see they own blood and they on they last  
breath  
I hit his mug ain't no open casket left over ashes  
I was labeled as a left over bastard until that contract  
They want me dead I see through them contacts  
So they try to him me through them contracts  
Yea the boy wonder they boy gunner  
I stay fresh to death had the other boys under pressure

They had to step they gear up  
If not they knew not to go near her  
Cause she never messed with lames  
She messed with older guys that messed with caine  
We was the younger dudes up next in the game  
But she was young and dumb so she cared less of the  
game  
You know that game and the same old song  
Now I ride around hearin them bitches playin my song  
I tried to tell them its gon' be my turn  
Now they tryin help an keep my sperm(ah  
motherfuckas yea)  
It's ok I'm still young anyway I can last all night  
We can hump anyday I got chunks put away  
And some chunk on the way used the pump where I laid  
Now its pumps where I lay chumps wanna play we  
backin them down  
Thats what you get for approaching with out askin  
around  
You know we get our toaster with out pattin us down  
It's the ROC bitch holla get your ass on the pound  
Let me show you how I do how a man can get down  
Got to keep my sheets clean lay that ass on the ground  
Think its all just rap let me arch that back  
You ain't got to be shy baby toss that back  
And most of these stories ain't worth the doe  
I can't relate to commercial flows

I'm from the hood ain't nothing all good but you  
worthless hoe

????? work these hoes (ah motherfuckas yea)

I was broke gettin doe from hoes

Gettin doe gettin doe from hoes

Grown men drownin hold your nose stop

Falling through these chickenheads

And focus little more on your business here

You ain't radio you dudes is lames

We bringin the painto the game you dudes radio

And most of yall one hit wonders

The ones who done a little number shit one hit done it

Your career was an accident

I ain't scared ill blast you bitch

And get the cash to get out or buy a nice lawyer

Get a high price lawyer

Ill be out soon as the judge see my status shit

You motherfuckas gon' be mad as shit

Once the young gunnas drop

Yea the youngest from the ROC

Just what Dame needed did a couple of futures

Did the mixtapes and got the game heated

The same little nigg'niggaz from the block

Talk theyshit about the ROC and you just was a fan

Before I got Jay just was your man

Now you dislike us cause you ain't in our plans

I understand keep doing what you doing

Give up or you'll be givin up a hell of a chance

You niggaz bullshit with rap if you want(ah  
motherfuckas yea)

And I'll be laid back ??????(Motherfuckas)

[Outro: Young Chris]

Relax on you chumps!!

Clap at you punk!!

What!....nigga!

Ahhhhhhhhh!!

Ahhhhhhhhh!!

Rooooaarrrr!!

Ha ha we gotta ad lib that shit

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