

Bizzy Bone "Young Man"

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Yeah. For all my young niggas out there. Young fathers out there. Growing up out here man, this new world order. It's a motherfucker man. Keep your head strong. Keep your heart strong. Cause trust me Satan is gone go home. As a father guess I never amounted. But I provide through this state n I keeps it all one thousand. As a man I keeps it pushing no time to be browsing. I guess that comes from growing up in public houses with alcoholics and cowards. To be honest Obama deserves it. I only fuck with him. Cause nobody else has the nerve. He's doing superb. And word up the world its changing quickly. Let's think about it. In the fifties and sixties when this melting pot formed a history. Water fountains religious battles. I think I rap. Could learn a thing or two. But hey I'm just a rapper. So fuck it. I keep my paper in bundles and satchels. Don't deal with bitches who mouthy, n try to get at u. Hit em, call the police tattle. Like the bad girls club. Acting like fuckin assholes. Chicken head. Well homegirl pop it off. Was a bad Ho. Man I ran through mad Ho's. Leave em N they some sad Ho's. Listen to my concience like young man steady as it goes.

CHORUS X2

Your a young man on your own now and its over.
Young man your living all alone in this cold world.

Come slap me on the wrist crispy weed in my hair
cause its in the air. Im in the line but I ain't in the list.
The greatest rapper in my heart but little wayne is shit.
I'm lightly slit. But I'm still here. Travel through the
trouble leapers. Stumble the vestable the vegetable
can't move or tremble. Easily assembled. My assembly
where these killas roam. Revelations on the xp cause
nothings unknown. Nigga welcome home to the Terra
dome. The truer bizzy. He bitchen out. So I stand for
Zeus like baby I do it. My little truent. Keep a grip on
realities vision. My circumcision of the upper half heal
the local prison. Local in prison. My battles already won.
Still a Loser hanging out he tryna be my chum. Where is
he from. Throw the change at this local bum. He picks it

up and I'm like bang, def! Give me some. Watch satan run.

CHORUS X2

Your a young man on your own now and its over.
Young man your living all alone in this cold world.

I keeps the flavor for another single. When I flip my middle finger this means fuck Satan. My brothers keeper. Having meetings to better my papers. What could be safer than securing my finances? My tyranasaurus prayers got em shaken like the cop'as tasers. Al Rookie n my partners. My Macedonia playas. Sharpen up the razors. Raising hell on these sucka niggaz. Bomb ticks. Like terrorist. But my skills of attacking is off the rictor. Uncle Richard, where the water bed? I need a pitcher of water like Barry Bonds is dead. You heard what I said. Better driver goes drivers read. Stop signs wit a crops. Violence on lock, red. You heard what I said. Confusion now the illusions dead. Lead em intrude. Its like suicide clean the shed. You heard what I said. Ready for war, ready for definary. This ain't a game no one to blame a play it again. Man what a friend.

CHORUS

Your a young man. On your own now and its over.
Young man your living all alone in these cold world.
I just want you to understand and try to find a way to kill your hurt. But its gonna be hard. I ain't gone lie to you. I said its gonna be hard. But I believe in you Young man.

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