

## Grand Daddy I.U. "Don't Stress Me"

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Verse 1:

Yo guess who's back the tall slim mack with the  
smooth flow  
No need to speed so indeed I move slow  
Rippin' the track smooth mellow and laid back  
Rap size paid mack ain't wack so save that  
Time to scrap I don't yap I draw blood  
And brothers can't see this so I don't studder  
Little neighborhood rumors and people out gossipin'  
Said I was dead and couldn't get props again  
But now I'm back on the scene stackin' up green  
For hoe cakes to fiend you know the routine  
Before I made it brothers didn't care  
Now that I'm gettin' there  
Everybody and the mamma wanna split and share  
But I don't loan nobody jack  
Because I don't trick ya kick dirt behind my back  
Said you knew when I was broke doin' crimes at the bar  
Now I think I'm all that tryin' to pose like a star  
You're sayin' I'm a chump and I forgot where I came  
from  
Tellin' me other brothers be dissin' me while you're the  
main one  
They wanna know what I've been doin' and where I've  
been  
Now I'd be wrong if I'd cave your chest in  
So take a pause for the cause keep you nose out my  
business kid  
And mind yours don't have to fake the funk my man  
just be real  
If something ain't right then let me know how ya feel  
But yo just don't stress me

Hook:

Let me tell ya I don't need nobody  
Tellin' me what to do I got my own way of doin' thangs  
So you don't have to stress it at all  
I am, doin' what I want  
And what I wanna do is my decision and mine alone  
Cause it's all about me baby

Verse 2:

I live like a king do my own thing  
Can't nobody tell me jack man I swing how I wanna  
swing  
Got my own mind and my own ideas  
The hell with influence and the pressure from my peers  
Tellin' me what I should could can or can't do  
But you be yourself let me be I.U.  
Too many other problems goin' on in the world  
Every other ten minutes gettin' beeps from my girl  
But if you're on my side then you must understand  
Gotta do what I gotta do baby I'm a man  
Though I'm makin' moves you don't have to run me  
down  
Cause if I didn't care then I wouldn't be around  
So if ya think I'm wrong let me know what's on your  
mind  
And we can sit and work out and everything will be fine  
But yo don't stress me

Hook

Verse 3:

Yo my own moms and pops couldn't even understand  
But ever since ten I been my own man  
Made my own loot wheather it's legal or not  
From robbery's to sales inside of drug spots  
But I did my time and I paid my dues  
I found out for self the streets is bad news  
So now I live different and I changed the plan  
Tryin' to brake into the buisness so one day I'll be the  
man  
Momma told me be a doctor a lawyer or a judge  
But that ain't what I want so my mind don't budge  
Try to send me to the service to be all I can be  
Once you fail to realize that deciesions up to me  
If I would of played the army I'd be fightin' in the war  
But instead I'm makin' records and I'm goin' on tour  
So don't stress me

Hook

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