

## Brotha Lynch Hung "G"

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I never once  
backed down from a puch  
well i take it square on the chin  
and i found out fast a bully's just that  
you've got to stand up to him

So i didn't cry  
when i got a black eye  
as bad as it hurt i just grinned  
but when tough little boys grow up to be dads  
they turn into big babies again

Scared me to death  
when you took your first steps  
well i'd fall every time you fell down  
and your first day of school I cried like a fool  
and I followed your school bus to town

well I never cried when old yeller died  
at least not in front of my friends  
but when tough little boys grow up to be dads  
they turn into big babies again

how one little girl with little blonde curls  
can totally terrify me  
If you were to ask my wife would just laugh  
she say an old harm about men  
how when tough little boys grow up to be dads  
they turn into big babies again

I know one day I'll give you away  
and I'm gonna stand there and smile  
but when I get home and I'm all alone  
well I'll sit in your room for a while

Well I never cried when old yeller died  
atleast not in front of my friends  
but when tough little boys grow up to be dads  
they turn into big babies again

