

## Henry Gross

### "Young & Sexy"

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[Intro - Fabolous]

Young money on the floor! Trak money on the beat  
That's right man, the young and sexy  
You're only young as you feel, haha, ya know?  
Let's get it in, 25 and younger

[Chorus - Mike Shorey & (Pharrell Williams)]

I see you smiling shorty, I see it in your eyes  
Security let her through, trust me man she's alright  
(She's alright, she's alright, she's alright)  
(Cause she's gon ride, she's gon ride, she's gon ride)

[Fabolous - 2x]

To the beat y'all! Till the motherfucking champagne  
and weed is gone!

[Verse - Fabolous]

I'm so VIP, and Notorious for doing it B.I.G. girl  
You ain't gotta see ID, I'm a rich young man  
Clean button up wit the rich young pairs  
Out of you young ladies, which one can - do it to the  
beat y'all  
Young niggaz get funny, just to get a name  
So you know I came with the heat y'all!  
You know I got a little money, got a little fame  
But you know I came from the streets y'all  
If you wanna act funny, I can do the same  
And when Pharrell let the beat fall  
Let me see you get your hands up high y'all  
Just like you're reaching for the sky y'all  
For the young sexy and fly y'all  
Roll another one, let's get high y'all

[Chorus]

[Verse - Fabolous]

From the high heels to low cuts  
To the dude in the fast car wit the slow strut girl  
They wanna catch J. Jackson  
But the money's longer than a stretch Maybach Benz  
They say I'm fly enough to do better

But pimp enough to not give a fuck  
They say I'm old enough to know better  
But young enough to not give a fuck  
Tell Stella to move back, if she want Her Groove Back  
I get my young man on, then the young man gone  
Let's get money again, and even if you ain't  
I'll make you feel twenty again, so!  
Let me see you get your hands up high y'all  
Just like you're reaching for the sky y'all  
For the young sexy and fly y'all  
Take another shot, let's get high y'all

[Chorus]

[Verse - Fabolous]

I'm too young to be sprung  
And you can tell I'm too blessed to be stressed  
My move is too smooth, on top of that I dress to  
impress  
The walk is so chilled, not to mention the Talk is so Real  
We all gotta get old, but before I do I'm a ball outta  
control  
Live young! die rich! woo!

[Chorus]

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