

L.A. Guns

"Hey Young World"

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INTRO

(LG) Edi Outlaw, what's up dude

(EDI) Not much dog, what's up Wise

(LG) Yo I'm chillin--Yo, I'm glad you could make it on this one

(EDI) No doubt I'll come for the truth, dog

(LG) Word, it's time for a change

(EDI) So lets give it to 'em man

VERSE 1 (LG Wise)

Generation in a curse

And they feelin' sad

Too many shorties are in da hearse

Before they knowin they dad

How many sons will never know they daddys

So young and confused

So its the streets where they learn to live

So when they choose then they lose

Its like the day that Pac died

A place in your heart you gonna cry

I cant lie

The Lord will come and wipe da tears from yo eyes

But Jesus shed his blood to save a thug

Then they got us bustin slugs

Them haters bust his head

But he still showed em love

Its the thugs that need yo love

Its the thugs that need yo hug

Lord we need you on des streets

Thats why we dying from des slugs

So me and da Outlawz

We come father asking you for forgiveness

So you can come into our heart

And help us savin our children

Now hey young world

from Lauderdale to da Bay

Now hey young world

from MIA to L.A.

Now hey young world

from Carolina to VA

Lord hear these thugs crying and come and save us today

CHORUS

To all my shorties on da blocks (hey young world)
To all the thugs slangin rocks (hey young world)
Even if you on lock down
All my ladies the world is yours

(2X)

VERSE 2 (EDI)

These days it don't pay to play
You better make your way
Cause life ain't guaranteed to you young dudes
In the wildlife
Still livin childlike
Criminal minds of the juvenilles up

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