

Lil' Wayne "Young'n Blues"

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Yeah

See you gotta clap your hands to this

Yeah

Snap your finger, stomp your feet, wink a eye do
something

Well

But you gotta move to this tho'

What we gotta do

That's right, that's right

{I gather y'all here today

To become a witness to something you may have never
see or heard before

There's something I wish to share with y'all today

You know it's hotter than fire and it hurt worst than pain

This here is something you old folk, may not know too
much about}

{This here, this is the, the young'n blues y'all

I got the, the young'n blues y'all

I got the, the young'n blues y'all

I got the, the young'n blues y'all

Check me out

Listen}

I met her when I was young and she was younger

With a body like woman so her age meant nothing

I had to get her number

After how she made them daisy doots fit her all
summer

I'm wishing I could hit her all summer

And all she ever wanted

Was for young Weezy to love her

But all I ever wanted was to cum easy and dump her

But that didn't come easy

'Cuz she ended up being my baby's mother

And then I felt smothered but little did I know

I'd never find the same girl inside another

But I never thought that I'd be looking for her

And I never thought that late at night

When I'm in the mix laying down with some chick
That suddenly it'll click

How this broad in my drawers don't know shit
'Bout what I did 'fore I was big
When's there's a woman with my kid where I should be
She screamed to me
My love, my patience, my pain
Nigga please

I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all

I met her after the fame
And she ain't even like me but I got her after the game
Mami was a nice piece, young Cali sweet thang
Made her into wifey and then reality changed

It was going good, I was happy again
But then things got rapidly strange and it had to be
Wayne
She was still a virgin what more could I ask from a
dame
But I was a bastard, I asked for the pain
Now my ass in the rain

And she got a new life the picture flipped
And none of it includes Weezy and all his bullshit
And I remember the Bahamas for the weekend
We was freaking in the suite
And she looked sweet enough to beat it up

Till we began to sleep and I
I'm dreaming 'bout the Victoria Secret lingerie
Told me keep it, she ain't want moms to see it
And just think I once saw it on the girl's body
Now all I'm seeing is nobody

I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all

You see I never really ran, but no gentleman
All I know is big pimpin' ma'am
I'm just tryna be Weezy
And the perfect husband just might be too hard to find
in me, Weezy

Baby girl, you gotta work with ya boy
'Cuz all of that cursing it be hurting ya boy
Look for the better not the worst in ya boy
And maybe I can be ya boy, ya know what I'm sayin'

But see this here is not your everyday love tune
It's the story of your everyday thug dude
And in your mind you prolly thinkin' we don't love you
But on the real we just not used to what love do

And please consider that
We were taught to love money, ice, cars, and clothes
Love pussy but you don't love them ho's
Love ya niggaz love ya children
Now if they got a bitch you could love that
Holla back

I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all

I got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all
Young Weezy got the young'n blues y'all
I got the young'n blues y'all

{Now see
Pimps, players
Take your hat off to this
'Cuz you gon' rub your head after you hear this one
man
Yes ma'am, you know what I'm saying }

{Hold your cries till after the jam people
This here is real
You gotta feel me
Fe they gotta feel me, ya know
Aight baby
Holla back }

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