

## Solé "Young Niggas"

Visit "[Young Niggas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen...  
We're gonna do a song that you never heard before"

[Intro]

Yeah, it's on some cool shit, some laid back shit  
'Bout my young nigga  
Work the tongue nigga, ya know what I'm saying?  
Yeah, he want Sole'

Many times seen him coming my way  
Casual conversations was all that came into play  
He had a girlfriend, or so them other niggas would say  
Ex-girl was more the word, trippin back in the day  
Know what I mean?  
Time to scheme on him, sexy as what  
Young nigga, work the tounge nigga, checking my butt  
I see you looking like you wanna touch, making the cut  
You wasn't sure, work the back and I'm working the  
front  
You had to jump, tight white baby's cuffing her ass  
Little waist, real brest complimenting her ass  
When I pass cocomo from the day at the beach  
French manicured feet, hair was highlighted from  
rocking the bleach  
I left him speechless, he wanted, but he baby to me  
Spitting lines but I think he still a maybe to me  
No time for games but I want him, can't be shady wit  
me  
I breast feed him, and he want it on a daily wit me  
This young nigga.

1 - Oooh, Sole' give me one more chance  
You know I really wanna be your man  
'cause ain't nobody do what you do  
I put that on my mama, girl I'm gonna stay true

Repeat 1

Flirting wit him, I should leave him alone  
Give it to him and he'll wanna try and call me his own

Ringin my phone saying that he wanna kick it wit me

When he know he really only wanna stick it to me  
The dime piece, cool, heard that he was working the  
lots  
Several, so I think he might be hitting my spot  
Several, knock knock and the movies we watch, boring  
Watching me while I'm watching the clock, snoring  
Think he slick while he rubbing my leg, butta soft  
Tease him back, feel him wanting to beg, lay me down  
Here's the oil, he massageing my back, young gun  
Full of cum, yea he loaded and strapped  
Lick me from the back, working he was putting me  
down  
First night did it right, wasn't no stopping him now, got  
him sprung  
On the couch now he wondering how  
Sent him home wit a smile and I gave him a pound  
This young nigga.

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Just a tad bit younger than me maturing, the mental  
But I had to school him to keep, was real gentle  
When I showed him things he never had seen  
Turned him out, now he open, yeah, you know what I  
mean  
No round about got him rocking game he never heard  
of  
Foreign languages that he never spoke a word of  
Took him places, just the best of them what I preferred  
of  
Any other girl would never even be concerned of  
My young nigga

Repeat 1 to fade

Visit [Solé](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.