

## 4Lyn "Lyn"

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I lost my heart on a monday  
And iâ€™m still ripped off and passed out  
Too much alcohol and weed shot my ass out  
One of these girlies made my day for real  
And iâ€™ve got to tell you a little sum about the way that i  
feel  
I donâ€™t know how old she was but it doesnâ€™t matter  
I know that they do it better  
No older woman can do it the way they do  
Fukk "more experience" when they choose you  
I just cannot explain why these girlies always hit me like  
an a-train  
With their buttersoft skin and their curly hair  
They try to look innocent, but they are always up to sin

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They knock you out at the drop of the dime  
First eye contact... yo thatâ€™s the moment when you  
wanna die

But when you take a look downsouth  
Youâ€™ll see a hell of a body on the way to blast your  
eyes out.  
Drinking brew after school , kissing ex-friends  
girlfriends  
Hands always where this skirt ends  
They wanna make you hot, no doubt!  
And you wanna take a shot, no doubt!  
Wicked games thatâ€™s the way how they wanna play  
Naughty thoughts and a surprise under their shorts  
At any given time she wants to do you, screw you  
Use and abuse you like sheâ€™s always used to  
Yo! you can run but you cannot hide  
Youâ€™re a two-second-brother when your hips collide

You know who weâ€™re talking about, no doubt!  
The little young nastees, no doubt!

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