

## Ritchie Valens

### "Young Love"

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When you thought it was no love  
It's always love around the world  
When you think it's no war  
It's always war

[Verse 1]

Ayo, ayo I almost got caught by this young bitch, a  
dumb bitch  
I offered her ones, she wanted hundreds  
She don't even drink, shorty sips SunKiss  
Caught me on the one on one, always try to tongue kiss  
She aint the type of girl that I'll have my son wit  
Days are fun wit, fucked everywhere brought stuffed  
teddy bears  
Told me that she loved me and she very scared  
Up until now, she never trusted any man  
She never knew about my other boo, comin through  
My dimepiece teachin summer school, part time  
At night, honey was a stripper  
Givin cats lap dances, the money was quicker  
Mid town Manhattan crib, shorty live by herself  
Raisin little man, five and still shit on hisself  
In the fridge, wasn't shit on the shelf  
Roach legs and cheese  
She was the head pro, you know she got a extra key  
She met my dog, slept in my draws  
Now she go in my pockets, intercept my calls  
Like the other day, Young Love called me from school  
She answered and hung up, arguments was brung up  
For a hot second, hit me with tears, somethin not  
expected  
Stared at my eyes like I got her pregnant  
Said Nate, I never really ever want you to go  
I said it's somethin that I want you to know

HOOK:

You're my Young Love  
My lady (knaowmean)  
You're everything in this world there is to me  
(That's the way it's supposed to be)  
I gotta be with you, or someone

## Fly Young Love, my Young Love

### [Verse 2]

Yo, yo, yo in the cut, Young Love still diggin her guts  
In school sick, callin me to pick her up, jumped in the  
whip  
Swervin on my way to Murry Bergdrom  
I could tell by her voice phone call was kinda urgent  
Lights I run through, she might be in the lunch room  
I get there, sign her out, fakin like her uncle  
Back to the rest, I give her Tylenol  
The bitch supposed to be sick, showin no signs at all  
Playin Sega, laughin cuz she made me wake up  
My punishment, when all she really wanted was dick  
Not thinkin 'bout my other chick, the one with the key  
Off work at 5 o'clock, today somethin to three  
Jumpin in while I'm humpin this freak, I heard the door  
lock  
Nature I'm home, went straight for the phone  
Call her friend up, talk ten minutes, me and shorty  
gettin dressed  
No record, nothing more to discuss  
She start flippin, put her bra on, she told her I'm wrong  
The door opened, automatic time bomb  
My lady blanked out, reach in her purse, pull a shank  
out  
I side stepped, still she caught me on my bicep  
My young shorty never tried to run  
She stood there toe to toe with this hoe, and took alotta  
lump  
Sheddin blood til one of them go  
She a thug but I want her to know

### HOOK

### [Verse 3]

Uh huh, what, what, what  
I woke up the next morning feeling guilty  
10:30, the phone rang, shorty wanna bill wit me, chill  
wit me  
Askin me to snatch her up  
I couldn't tell it was fake, thought she wanna patch it up  
Like it's all love, shorty's grill was all gauzed up  
She tried to smile, though she sore as fuck  
Apologize, tears ran outta my eyes  
Not even one swear as I started to drive  
Thought nothing of it, I put the tape on  
See they caught up in some love shit, knowin they  
wrong  
I pulled up right in front of the store, hopped out of the  
car

50 cent quickly got a cigar  
Said we need to find a place where we can park and  
talk  
Where police don't come, we can spark and talk  
I know the spot, it's just about a block from us now  
Comin up on your right, where we might could sit down  
I never knew that my boo had a gun in her hand  
Til she put it to my chest where she want it to land  
Post up, before she let one of them go  
I said it's something that I want you to know...  
[click]

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