

## Young Dre "Chillin'"

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Hello, hello, hello, the weed I got is yellow  
Her booty look like jello and I'm such a lovely fellow  
If she down to fuck I'm down to fuck, got that weed on  
lock up  
A nigga like me stay high as fuck, and she gonna ride  
up  
So... stand right, you know she gonna hop in  
On my neck like a blizzard, word...  
Before the nigga stick in... I should think twice  
Cause just like a jamaican... I got something I can take  
a lot  
So just chill, let's have a good time  
Break a 20 dollar middle, you got 2 dimes  
And the coolest nigga man we got 5 wines  
And they jamaican so you know they gonna...  
I smoke a lot of that... I drink a lot  
But nigga, I'm not an alcoholic  
I got rubber bands man motherfucker wallet  
I'm running these... I hope the... don't call it  
I'm chill my nigga just like an ice cube  
Ain't no telling man what I might do  
Your girl told me that she don't like you  
That's why I'm not a nigga just like you

My nigga chill out, chill out, chill out, chill out  
My nigga just chill out, chill out, chill out, chill out  
My nigga just chill out, chill out, chill out, chill out  
And it's 6 in the morning, and my niggas still out

Come on, I'm stunting hard, you niggas is fronting  
hard  
I'm recognizing these haters, my... is gonna fall  
My rhymes is wet, so is your girl  
G spot touching, and now she gave me her word  
I picture pussy when I'm drawing these haters... these  
haters  
Now I chalk deuces... never regret  
I'm like mister king but I ain't tell the speech yet  
I told her drop it low and bring it back  
Chill out, now give me that  
Never act... keep your guard

We are on like we are, in the peace corp  
Now they want more, she said she want more  
Just chill, you fucking with 100 dollar bill  
She say she pop pills, I pimp the 4 mill  
I'm treal, got niggas scared don't test me  
My shit shine like I rocks with my necklace

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My nigga just chill out, chill out, chill out, chill out  
And it's 6 in the morning, and my nigga still out

Word, at times like these  
When, money's low and hungry hoes roam around the  
streets  
You just gotta chill out, chill out  
Don't stress, just try to be the best man  
And everything you do, stay true  
Chill out, chill out, chill out, chill outa

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