

Lil mama you in third, you should be in first  
Do your daddy and your mama know the way that you curse?  
Your lying bout' your age and giving up fast  
They need to put you back in first you're moving too fast

When you shake it, shake it, shake it - you need to quit  
When drop it, drop it, drop it - that ain't the tip  
When you twerk it, twerk it, twerk it- that ain't the lick  
When you pop it, pop it, pop it- that ain't the shit

See the story take place in the back of the club  
About this shorty that I know and we gone call her "Young Love"  
See little one like pa, he was the neighbor hood baller  
Gucci and Lucci drove a candy and prowler  
One more thing I forgot to tell  
Young one sixteen bro and she burning like hell  
Yo my fault, Pa was 26  
Now back to the story bout' the little lost chick  
Your man got lil one in the V.I.P.  
With his hands in her pants going "You're so sexy"  
Your not dumb but your young, you'll believe what your hearing  
You gone sex off the X and your homies cheering  
What's even sadder you don't even know what you're doing  
Hey young world your whole life's ruined  
But what you don't know gonna hurt you tonight  
You didn't use a rubber and Pa ain't right

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Man chill in Miami lil head in the projects  
On the passenger side with Tammy in the drop Lexus  
Me and Fresh at the light in S500 on dub deuces  
Bumping some old Cash Money  
Got 10 round my neck, 20 on my wrist  
Million dollar nut, million dollar kiss  
Pull up in the Lexus, sipping on Don P  
Hold on Fresh let me get back to this story  
Her Sheila freak dealers that only drive Benz  
Her mama said "My daughters gonna end up in the pen"  
But wodie she'll fuck for ends and clothing  
She thought she made more money from tricking and hoing  
But when her nigga scored the dope she held the stacks  
And when that nigga hit the club they be full of that yak  
She a hard headed, with a diamond in her tongue  
And a tattoo on her ass saying "come get some"

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Now Stone told me "Stunner, Kisha wasn't right,  
After the Hot Boys had her I fucked the same night"  
Now Kisha from Miami ran with Lisa and Candy

Met her at Coco's on the hot strip dancing  
Now Trick Daddy told me bout' mom's new clique  
But my lil partner Damian wanted to raw-dog the bitch  
I'm a three stunner blinder, pop X with the chick  
I'm full of the white trying to down this bitch

Slow it down, hold it up, get back to your class  
Act your age lil mama stop shaking your ass  
Big wheels, X pills, what you know bout' that?  
Got the old nigga name tattooed on your back  
Bet your mama don't know that you're fucking and shit  
And ever since yay high you've been getting a dick  
But it's your life and it's your biz  
Four different baby-daddies, get it how you live

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