

Young Girl Bluez

Biz Markie

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She's crying over me, and she was feeling blue," I said
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I was walking down the street, just a minding my biz
I saw this young lady, the ultimate
She had a pair of jugs that was so fine
Then I took a look at that behind
Thirty-six-twenty-four-thirty-
six; I looked to her, and I said "I need a fix."
I asked her the same blahzay, blahzay
Her name, where she live, and how much she weigh
I got her digits and gave her my one-eight hundred beeper number
You can leave a message under the name of Rhumba
I know you're bugging off, then I will be too
But every time she be walking, she turns the heads of the crew
Word is bond; I wouldn't be messing
With this girl if I knew she was an adolescent
To all the guys over twenty-one; here's the news:
It's the hip-hop version of the Young Girl Bluez

As the story goes on, I get a little deeper
I got a strange message on my one-eight hundred beeper
Call me loony, crazy, psychotic, or dumb
But I got a good message from a girl named Rum
Come and get me from Mickey D's at eight
That's where I work after school; pick me up for a date
I was so excited that she called my pager
But never thought to ask if she was a teenager
She mentioned going to school, but I didn't think it was high
If you saw what I saw, then you know why
You wouldn't believe or even think of
A bird like that could be a dove
I picked her up in my Lexus coupe
Only God knows what I'm doing is a goof
Am I robbing a cradle? I'm very confused
I'm stuck in the middle of the Young Girl Bluez

Now I was seeing her for about half a year
Everything was fine and dandy without shedding a tear
Age ain't nothing but a number; that's what Chi-Ali said
Okay, then why don't you get that through the judge's head?
Proceeding along, I must have to say
It was coming very close to her birthday
I asked "What do you want?"
She said "A pair of earrings."
I never knew what an avalanche the future brings
Her birthday came, and she gave a party

I arrive kind of late to the place to be
People was excited for seeing my face
If my mother ever knew, I would be a disgrace
"How old are you now?" to Rhumba-reen
I was in shock when they screamed "Sixteen!"
I felt like falling apart when I heard the news
This is the never-ending saga of the Young Girl Bluez!