

# Young & Reckless

Jaden Smith

Young, young - fresh, fresh  
Reckless, reckless - reckless, reckless

Young, reckless, hit you, put some ice on it  
Got a bet, homie, roll some dice on it  
Yeah, I'mma ball, mamacita you look nice on it  
O, and Chaos made the beat, but Teo put some spice on it  
Yeah, yeah, my vocal sound nice on it  
Yeah, gets really cold her at night, don't it?  
Yeah, because you chilling with the coldest  
Man, I spit you knowledge cause you need to know this  
Man, you listen to these lyrics, you say kill the kid that wrote this  
Man, I write my opus, man, my book is open  
All you jokes lokers, hokus pokus, sexy models poke us  
You disloyal punks, you laughing, I don't understand your jokes  
But I'mma keep it moving  
How you gon' tell us that we not the dopest?  
Jab you in the face just to show you where the rope is  
Man, you talking future, homie, we probably the closest  
But why this girl texting me asking where all her clothes is?  
I'm losing my focus, these rhymes are provoking  
My arms are convulsing, how many times have I wrote this?  
Wait, I think I'm straight losing my memory  
But that'll be the thing that make sure you remember me  
You jokers stupid like drinking Hennessy, go to Tennessee  
Think you better than me? Well, homie, let's just wait and see

Cause I'm young, young - fresh, fresh  
Then we reckless, reckless - reckless, reckless  
Young, young - fresh, fresh  
Then we reckless, reckless - reckless, reckless

I flip words like light flips of a disco  
Got a prom then let's go, shooting of like a pistol  
You gon' make it rain, well, I ain't afraid of no drizzle  
You keep rizzle, I keep you checked with the shizzle  
Drop it all just to go pre-order the trizzle  
Cause you don't know jack about that Tesla  
Cause I just came back with my fresh cut  
So guess what, man, I'm walking with my chest up  
The butterfly doors make a joker look fresh, huh  
Johnny Depp steez, get off of the steps please  
We get all the fish in the sea cause we on jetskis  
Smith cool as the Gretsky's, we back back in the West Indie's  
Making some fresh tee's where the pigs can't arrest me  
Your mic dusty, you sure rusty, you jokers must be  
On vacation cause you can't touch me, it's ugly  
I flip words like kickflips in the 'burbs  
Like nothing you've never heard, a Jazzy Jeff when he turns  
Man, this kid is absurd, where'd he get all these words?  
Probably from them stupid books he's reading  
And imprints on his shirts  
Like you don't know jack about that new school  
Jokers from way back complaining we too cool  
We reckless