

# Lil' Boy Fresh

Juelz Santana

Nah

Yeah, yeah leave the hissin in, Don't take the hissin out  
We gon keep this one all the way gangsta  
I mean, you mutha fuckas don't realize, how real this shit is man  
I mean, people always gonna try and get over on you  
But protect what's yours, protect your family, protect what's right  
Ya Dig!

The story starts off, lil boy black in the ghetto  
No matter what he does it's back to the ghetto (ghetto)  
No choice but to adapt to the ghetto  
So he adapts the ghetto  
Yes, the crack and the metal  
He takes no days off, for gettin his cocaine off  
He ran back and forth so much he pissed Jose off  
Now Jose was the cocaine boss  
Straight from Columbia, his cocaine soft  
But Jose was out fuckin his sister  
Hittin shorty off cuz' he had love for his sister  
But shorty had no love for his sister  
cuz' sister would sniff up everything Jose gives her  
But shorty had a plan for them both  
Plus he was good at handlin coke and Jose liked that  
Problem was, he was pitchin for the dudes down the street  
You know, CJ, Big Boo, and Melek  
Now Melek is a killa, Boo is a killa  
CJ well, he's just anotha nigga, but  
Despite the fact, they didn't like the fact,  
that he was close to Jose and he might just rat  
And bein that, he was a pitcher there, he ain't a winner there  
They set it up to get him there and hit him there  
But shorty was smart, so before they gotta  
load up and spark, he said hold up my heart, please,  
then he said Please, look up in my bag,  
It's cook up in my bag, it's all good up in my bag  
And it's more where that came from  
It get it from Jose, believe me, it's more where that came from  
He had a lost and the game won  
They let him go, chea, thinkin he would tell them know  
where Jose was keeping the heavy coke  
But instead he told Jose about that  
And we all know Jose bout that  
Next thing we know he seen Jose slouch back  
In the chair like it's no way out that  
He said shoot em Ima blow they house back  
Next day Jose sent the 2-way uptown  
and somebody blew they house down  
Jose think shorty on his side  
But he don't know shorty on his side  
So shorty called Jose, like listen, it's going down, I need more cocaine  
So they met up,  
it was a set up, Guess who? CJ, Melek and Boo sped up  
You seen the look on Joses's face  
Like you never seen the look on old man's face, told him no man's great,  
and it's no man's place, to fuck with no man's fam  
Then he said, where's my sister before I kill you (ha, ha)

The story's over man (over man)  
They all kinda end like that man, ya dig  
You see, I told this story because I kinda feel like, every hood, everybody,  
everybody gotta lil boy fresh and them somewhere  
Weither it's right next door, across the hall  
Up the block, down the block, around the corner  
I mean, you see, you see we all see the same shit, just through diffent eyes  
You surprised? Don't be man, It's just real shit  
Holla at ya boy dipset, AYE!