

## Young Hd

### Lil 1/2 Dead

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

It all started back in 83'  
It's when I first came an O.B.G  
The set that I claim was the L.BC  
And none of these niggas couldn't see H.D (Whys that)  
Cause I got it going on  
I'm flocking new bitches and my paper is low (Like what)  
Like the beach and the city I'm from  
And H.D dogg getting bitches sprung (Off what)  
Off the dick, so take an lick  
And hurry up and get out of my face you trick ass bitch  
Cause I don't give an fuck about an hoe  
Even though I got in the game in 94'  
I still got it going on and I bust an gain bitches because my game is strong

And hoes be clocking me, straight jocking me  
In the party even if I'm with somebody

[Hook: Lil 1/2 Dead]

Why should an nigga ever try to be  
So mother fucking fresh and fly as me  
And why should an bitch should ever lie to me  
That gangsta ass nigga name young H.D

[chorus x2]

Young H.D why is he such an old B.G.E

[Lil 1/2 Dead]

Now H.D dogg is an mack you see  
I been on a mission since 83'  
The city that I well is the L.B.C  
H.D dogg will stay an G  
Be on a mission clocking ends and shit  
And he be on the mission try to check an bitch  
He be on the mission try to straight get paid  
He be on the mission and try to have it made  
So I could live like the rest of them  
And when it's time to floss, I'm with the best of them  
Living lavage and straight be clocking ends and shit  
Cause I'm going to keep going and it just want quit, shit  
I'm going to stay fly to I die and every single day I straight get high  
Off drank or maybe even off of some bomb ass weed  
Why should I be an O.B.G

[Hook x2: Lil 1/2 Dead]

[chorus x2]

[Lil 1/2 dead]

I beat you down like an boxer  
Got your girl and rocked her  
Never ever jocked her, she talk shit I socked her  
All in her mouth cause I got some much class  
If their an party in her house I'm turning it out (That's right)  
That nigga H.D in the place to be and I'm still C walking on 21 street  
It's me the little nigga that would never drop  
Playing keys and cavi and just won't stop  
Clocking fat ass knots and I got four stops

Cause I got three glocks in case you want to get shot  
It's hot in the spot where I slangs my dope  
Don't coming around tripping we ain't no joke loc  
You gets smoke like an fat ass joint  
And right about now you reach the turning point  
In your life for fucking with me  
And why should I be an O.B.G

[Hook: Lil 1/2 Dead]

[chorus x4]