

Young Homie

Chris Rene

Open up my mind with these spoken words,
Let this music heal like an overture,
She's the only one, one, one, yeah, yeah
And so I roll with her, ooh,
That's how it's supposed to be,
Living life with loved ones close to me,
Shh, ahh, this is the remedy,
And I got the recipe, I don't need no Hennessy,
Yeah, it's been nine months now,
Haven't had a drink and I'm starting to see clear now,
I'm putting all my fears down,
I can hear the cheers now,
Seeing peace signs when I look around
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong,
Life's too short, gotta live it long,
To my brothers and sisters, when will we get along,
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on,
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong,
Life's too short, gotta live it long,
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along
Open up your eyes, look around
Homie, can you see how it's going down?
Brothers locked up, sisters knocked up
If you wanna build your love up, put your hate down
Ooh, that's the only way to live
Turnin' negatives to positives
"It's gonna be alright" Bob Marley said
F*ck the dumb sh*t, keep it movin', that's what time it is
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
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Hey, young homie what you trippin' on
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong,
Life's too short, gotta live it long,
To my brothers and sisters, when will we get along
Give peace to the war in the streets,
Give peace to the evil that creeps, yeah,
I just ride, put my hand to the sky,
Live life like I'm never gon' die,
See we be fighting and fussing over nothing,
So much destruction, looking like puppets,
Combusting like nothing, now listen,

It takes education, to change your reputation,
From bad to good, you're gettin' better now you're elevating,
They be singing, family's hanging, everybody's chillin'
Not gonna stop this, living on the feeling,
Man this is the real thing, tell me can you feel me,
Wait 'til they drop this, dancing on the ceilingHey, young homie what you trippin' on
Ah, what you really trippin' on,
Life's too short, gotta live it long,
To my brothers and sisters when will we get along,
Hey, young homie what you trippin' on,
Looking at life, like how did I get it wrong
Life's too short, gotta live it long,
To my brothers and sisters when will we get alongYoung homie what you trippin' on

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