

# Young Girl Bluez

## Biz Markie

"Huh huh huh, now what was I to do?  
She's crying over me and she was feeling blue, I said" - Slick Rick (Repeat 4x)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  
36-24-36, 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 1-800 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 21, here's the news:  
It's the hip-hop version of the Young Girl Bluez

"Huh huh huh, now what was I to do?  
She's crying over me and she was feeling blue, I said" (Repeat 4x)As the story goes on, I get a  
little deeper

I got a strange message on my 1-800 beeper  
Call my looney, crazy, psychotic or dumb  
But I got a good message from a girl named Rum  
Come and get me from Mickey D's at 8  
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 an oof  
Am I robbing a cradle? I'm very confused  
I'm stuck in the middle of the Young Girl Bluez

"Huh huh huh, now what was I to do?  
She's crying over me and she was feeling blue, I said" (Repeat 4x)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!"Huh huh huh, now what was I to do?  
She's crying over me and she was feeling blue, I said" (Repeat 4x)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>