

## Z-Man

# "Buckle Up"

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[Verse 1]

vocal chords stretched  
breakin every bone in the beat  
fuck a Source  
my shit is five mics on the street  
z-mainey, onions on my breath, make you cry  
you know the skinny guy, covered in flies, expectin to  
die  
knockin out gangstas with one punch and drank punch  
fuck a thugs life my life is what you dream of  
your girlfriend's a nigger lover in case you haven't  
noticed  
she's the dopest, her mind is open floatin' like fish  
off of one hit of the spliff, three margaritas  
my seÃ±orita's full of tequila  
tryna reach us but we at the bar drinkin free beer and  
eatin peanuts  
dank supply lookin mighty low we need to re-up  
be up, to another bar there's like six of us  
two AM on the nose and can't get rid of us  
damn, them blunts got your breath smellin like shit  
damn, I took about a half an hour beer piss  
hopped in the Land  
your girlfriend was drivin'  
drunk drivin', crashed into a pole an I was flyin' through  
the windshield  
landed in the bushes  
woke up an hour later, still in the bushes  
crawled out the bushes, didn't see no car  
didn't see no witnesses and walked hella far  
fractured my arm, and didnt even notice  
woke up the next day like "oh oh shiit!"

[Verse 2]

I'm drinkin Rossi and vodka in the shower  
hopped out, drank some jin and juice and got some  
olives  
out of the fridge to make a dirty martini  
I threw on Fleetwood Mac and ate a weed brownie  
I'm peepin to gurp, the phone rang and it was Head  
Head said he comin' through with Slim and Red

they got drank so I wait  
throw on some gear and got draped  
Cause we ain't fittin to kick it over here all day  
this is Frisco  
chewin on a veggie burrito  
we at Slim house burnin weed the record hit the needle  
and we vibin', sample that shit  
I had to bounce to get another 40 ounce  
I am so gone  
weather outside is fillin' snow cone  
kids get they smoke on  
brotha put your clothes on  
pass me the Cisco  
orreee thats my rellie  
rollin in his Chevy with his girlfriend Becky  
hopped in the back seat and said "wassup Kelly"  
they been on gurp all day already  
drinkin on a 40 burnin chewies to the music  
lookin at the red light, no don't do it  
that's what I was thinkin', should've said it when we  
crashed  
flipped 6 times, and we spittin up glass  
I lost 3 teeth it all happened so fast  
homie and his girl were in the street bleeding bad  
I was in the front, twisted up seeing stars  
Kelly cracked her head open, and broke both her arms

[Verse 3]

I'm from the city where the Chinese be drivin' ill  
with the combination of young kids gettin killed  
in they automobiles  
funerals are filled, with everybody that you loved

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