

Young Buck f/ Lyfe

"Buck the World"

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[Chorus: Lyfe]

Woke up screaming fuck the world today I, had it up to
here

Ex-girlfriend got custody today cause, they say she
feels

that I'll never be the daddy that she, wants me to be
Hardest thing I've ever had to do, sayin bye to my
seeds, ohhh

[Chorus] w/ ad libs

[Young Buck]

Damn, look at what I call my life, a glock-9

And a eightball of white, I got mine

Well, not quite, I got signed

And 50 put me right in the light, it took time

Meanwhile I'm livin the life

Where a nigga just might see prison tonight

My rent due, baby need food and shoes

I'm flat broke, still I refuse to lose

So I smoke, lookin for the fools with jewels

I'm 'bout to see if it's true what a uzi do

Nobody cares, and life ain't fair or free

The best thang you can do is say a prayer for me

And how dare, y'all try to lock me up

You not here, so you ain't really givin a fuck

But I swear, as long as I'm breathin, I'm hustlin

I'm thuggin, and this is the reason because I

[Chorus]

[Lyfe]

If you see me in a suit and tie (in a suit and tie)

Tell all my niggaz goodbye (tell my niggaz goodbye)

Tell 'em that I'm on my wayyyyyy (tell 'em I'm on my way
man)

Say a prayer for me and hug the kids (hug the kids)

Tell God all of the shit I did (the shit I did)

And how the kids looked up to me (cause they did look
up to me nigga!)

Yeahhhh

[Young Buck]

Heyyy - holla if you feel my pain
I been to hell and back, and I'm still the same
The block hotter than flames, but we sell the 'caine
Puttin all kind of thangs in our baby's name
Tell the hoes "I'm rich bitch" like my name Rick James
I really ain't got shit, but I can't complain
Cause L.T. got life, and Big Ju got fifty
Jimmy did his ten and D doin his twenty
Come get me, seems like it's no way out
So when I say "Dirty," you say "South"
Tryin to put my hands on somethin, brush off my
shoulders
Buy up some land or somethin, get what they owe us
You don't have a plan, you're nuttin is what they told us
Remember what the O.G.'s showed to the soldiers
Gotta make it to heaven or die tryin to get it
The day dude fuck with Dre, I was feelin like

[Chorus]

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