

Big Ed "Buck 'em"

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Chorus: fiend (repeat 2x)

Fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas
Don't make me have to bust them niggas, bust them
niggas
My fourtyfive will dust them niggas, dust them niggas
Don't make me have to touch them niggas, touch them
niggas

[fiend]

It's f-i-e, o.g. ready to prove that I'm strong enough
Prepared to rip a nigga down if he look at me long
enough
I'm supposed to be fucked up with my mental capacity
That's why these killers and they old ladies be coming
after me
They won't be no more after me including my body
faculty
Look at my name, I'm to blame for all these casualties
No one as bad as me, I search the galaxy
And I'm willing to put up my no limit royal salary
Go ahead make my manner please if the yapping don't
decease
When I stomp, you ? ? ? , get up and catch a breeze
I ain't lying I'm horrifying, I'm the bull up in the pit
Full of that shit, and ain't resting till you get your ass
whipped
Know what I'm sayin

Chorus

[magic]

Still keeping it real, smoking weed, drinking hennessey
Every nigga around me that's why none of you niggas
can bother me
I'm gettin fucked up so how many wanna ride with me
If you got a blunt get it lighted, come get high with me
I like to smoke till my lungs can't take no more
Got me ducking and diving like I'm strung out on coke
But still one of the most dangerous niggas you ever
came across
Better cock my shit and bust until they label you lost

With no remorse, me, fiend, big ed goin be all right
We be ? ? ? , come to the show and still gettin high
Talkin bout where my niggas at and where the bitches
at
Where the fuck my niggas at, let's get this party
started

Chorus

[big ed]
Now when I said fuck y'all niggas, best believe that I
meant it
For every bullet that hit your dome best believe my gat
sent it
Niggas talk shit and repent it, cause they know my
hollows did shit
I'm back on the streets as a hitman cause my stash is
gone I spent it
Gotta jack you for your paper, I'm a no limit terminator
Hit you like a gladiator, shake you like an alligator
What's up now bitch, when I hit your town get shot or
duck down
? ? ? ? ? get buck down, two sheds get high no time for
showdown
Slow down, I got my gat all in your face
Don't make me sound this bitch off like I'm about to
start a race
And leave your head all over the place now that ain't no
fun
187, redrum, redrum, cause murder be the outcome

Chorus

[fiend]
Fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas
I said fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas
I said fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas
I said what's up with them niggas, what's up with them
niggas
Fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas
I said fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas

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