

## **Bun B**

# **"Chuuch!!!"**

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Ah yeah  
2010 and we still rolling  
You know Bun  
My dad used to tell me every time he thought he knew  
it all  
Something new would come up  
So at this time let's welcome  
Drake, the newest member to the family  
Whom my son, JS prince discovered  
Make no mistake the arm is behind us  
Now Bun I've been labeled as a quiet storm  
And it maybe true  
But I've been watching a genius at work on this album  
And without further ado, yo pimp give us your  
blessings

Judge

Yeah  
I'm back baby and better than I ever was  
I got the streets on fire so forget a buzz?  
I ain't tripping on sounds scan a beat DS  
It's easy to find with or without your GPS  
And now we riding next  
Biden on Obama  
Go ask the hustlers, the gangsters, ask your mama  
And they'll tell you the best that ever did it  
Is still in here doing it, you can fuck with it  
And I'ma hit it on the head with a hammer  
Rep-ing H-town like five slam a jam  
Am I hard enough, am I real enough, am I ready  
Bro well you already know  
On your march, set, ready, go

[CHORUS:]

I came to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but  
the truth  
I came to represent for the south  
In the streets and in the booth  
I came from the bottom to the top  
And I'm out here doing my thang  
So if you're trying to get it like I get it let the

congregation sing

Yeah

We back baby and better then we ever was  
It's trill G gang so quit acting like we never was  
You see the group is too trill and in effect  
If Rap a lot is rolling with us  
We in to wreak?  
So ask him, ask ?, ask diddy  
Go ask Yeezy, Jeezy, ask 50  
And they'll tell you I'm through when I spit it  
It's still in here doing it, you can't fuck with it  
And I'ma hit it in the chest with the nina  
Reping H-Town like James Prince Senior  
Am I hard enough, am I real enough, am I ready  
Bro well you already know  
On your march, set, ready, go

[CHORUS:]

I came to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but  
the truth  
I came to represent for the south  
In the streets and in the booth  
I came from the bottom to the top  
And I'm out here doing my thang  
So if you're trying to get it like I get it let the  
congregation sing

Yeah

It's back baby and better than it ever was  
That dirty south shit  
That you can only get from us  
That H-town, slow down, drop the screw music  
And it ain't going no where so get used to it  
Go ask Trey, ask paul wall, ask roll  
Go ask Cooper, ask Slim, they already know  
And they'll tell you they ready to represent it  
It's still in here doing it, you can fuck with it  
And I'ma hit 'em low, chop 'em at the knee  
Rep-ing PAT like a young MC  
Am I hard enough, am I real enough, am I ready  
Bro well you already know  
On your march, set, ready, go

[CHORUS x2:]

I came to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but  
the truth  
I came to represent for the south  
In the streets and in the booth  
I came from the bottom to the top  
And I'm out here doing my thang

So if you're trying to get it like I get it let the  
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