

# Young Buck "3 Kings"

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[Jazze Pha]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

[Bridge-Young Buck x2]

I got my pistol in my pants, rocks in my draws  
Holla woot woot homie if ya see them laws

[Chorus x2- Pimp C/ (Young Buck)]

I was standin on the corner slangin 'caine  
(Tryna make it do what it do)  
Just another young nigga havin thangs made  
(I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it)

[Verse- Young Buck]

Im in the porche, no passenger  
Feelin like a filthy rich drug trafficer  
See did nobody give me shit, i got my ass on that  
interstate  
Made sure mamma had food on that dinner plate  
You not a boss if you aint never took the loss  
Some birds never lend it, but at least i didnt get caught  
We dont even use scales niggas break off a brick  
Whatever over is yours homie just take it and get  
They gave Big Paul life, but i aint thankin about stoppin  
Cause soon he tried to quit, thats when the feds came  
got em  
Aint nothin in my name and 50 cleaned up mine  
Im still paranoid though from what i left behind  
Gotta put me some gloves on, they fuckin wit buck now  
Tryna slow me down, got me pissin in cups now  
Three kings on a mission, see we got it for cheap  
You put us together nigga, the streets finna eat

[Chorus x2- Pimp C/ (Young Buck)]

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[Verse- T.I.]

Remember standin in the trap with 5 of 6  
Over a vision and a pyrex

The nigga that ordered that quarter key aint even  
came by yet  
Blew a whole "O" of dro and i aint even high yet  
Spent 4 G's or more and i aint even fly yet  
Viper truck daily grill big wheel pimpin  
And they done gave us 20 mill, we a big deal pimpin  
Think we fakin what we spittin better get real pimpin  
'cause we still will kill, you just better chill pimpin  
Get it how you used to live it, keep on fakin for the  
women  
The life we all make descions even with faces with  
collisions

Like me at 13 out with no supervision  
Straight thug livin, bumpin prov drug dealing  
Seen daily on the block, need yay we on the block  
Keep the hatin to yourself cause that AK be on the block  
Dougy see me in V, me and K-T we in the drop  
Went from standin the block with rocks standin on the  
top

[Chorus x2- Pimp C/ (Young Buck)]  
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(I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it)

[Verse- Young Jeezy]  
1 for the bread and 2 for the blow  
Mr. 17-5, you damn right its gon snow  
Told ya i was gonn blow, Kinky-B said so  
If not, back to chargin 600 for a "O"  
Aint nothin to a G-shit, i been here before  
Alleyhoop nigga, all you gotta do is score  
I turned a brick into a label, nigga im a boss  
Brush my teeth in the morning, i aint even gotta floss  
I sold 2 million records, and half a million "O's"  
Add it all up, its bout a billion rocks  
You cant be serious, you niggas aint fo real  
Just my ears alone is like a quarter a mill  
Hit the body tap and blow half ya budget  
I do it for the streets and muthafuckas love it  
Just copped a new Bent, you know ya boy paid cash  
Thats thug motivation for ya muthafuckin ass, wassup

[Chorus x2- Pimp C/ (Young Buck)]  
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