

Young Buck "All Eyez On Me"

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The streets been waitin'
I know what it is
So im'a get to it
matter fact
fuck the police man
you know what it is
yeahhh
Aye
You can't lock me up bitch
I got money
Yeahh
Fuck Yall

I made bond bitch
Right back where they caught me at
But they gon' have to kill me
Aint no way I'm going back
My hood is doin' numbas'
the oldest to the youngest
I don't mind servin' yall
just dont say you got it from us
Get a project bitch
Then run her house hot
Make a million in a month
move the bitch up out the block
Cook a brick up in the pot
Spread it out in different spots
Ho you runnin' up on my bentley
Bet you bitches gettin' shot
(Rock It Down)
It's Young Buck and look I'm back around
with the birds and the pounds
Keep the price up in this town
Right noww!
I even got the pill, bite down
Yeah you know what it is
You can't swim you gon' drown
My P.O. like Money
I failed a couple times
She hate me
Violate me
It's cool it cost me bout' a dime

Nigga I'm!
The first letter spelled in grind
I'm a G
And bitch I'm goin' hard bout' mine
(Watch me)

Rollin' rollin' rollin'
In my chevy chevy goin' goin' hard
All eyez on me
All eyez on me!
And I'm blowin' blowin' blowin'
only flowin' flowin' flowin'
Catch me at the T-R-A-P
I show ya' how we
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
All eyez on me
All eyez on me!
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
All eyez on me
All eyez on me!

These small pocket ass pussys got my name in they
mouth
I know who said what and why they came in my house
I know who the head I'm cuttin' when I catch them
bitches out
Yeah I could fuck it but that aint what I'm about
I got money
Now uh-uh I won't let them take a penny from me

Go to church and put in work
Kill a nigga on a Sunday
I be rippin' up the runway
All about that gun play
We all die one day
Die rich, what I say
Loose back
Two straps
White T and blue hat
Chevy gettin' cleaned by two fiends that do crack
Catch me where da' hood at
In any side in Ca\$hville
If I don't hit yo' ass up I bet somebody ass will
I talkin out shit
And I aint bout' to holla "quit"
Now I'm a let that thang spit
Now gon' walk it out bitch

Whip it whip it rock it rock it
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
Whip it whip it rock it rock it
All Eyez on me
Rollin' rollin' rollin'
In my chevy chevy goin' goin' hard
All eyez on me
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Whip it whip it rock it rock it
All eyez on me
All eyez on me!

Ca\$hville records niggaz
And it's still G-Unit bitch
Yall know what it is man
Yeah go 'head hate me nigga
I got money bitch
fa' sho' nigga
me and fifty good
Don't worry about us
Worry 'bout ya' goddamn self nigga
You know what I feel humble long enough man
Fuck all you poor ass niggaz
With all that hate in ya mouth
Talkin' bout' a real nigga
Bitch get some money
Nigga!
You know what it is nigga
I'm bringin' the whole south with me nigga
I'm the voice of the dirty dirty motha' fuckaz
Respect me nigga
You Niggaz gon' give me what I deserve out here
Or I'm a take it nigga
So yeah nigga open up the lane
Let a real nigga through
Bitch niggaz stand down real niggaz stand up right
now nigga
Enough of this shit nigga
HaaHaa
Aight

You Know what it is
You know where I'm at
And if you don't nigga
I'm on my way to where you at

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