

Young Buck

"Blow Some Weed"

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Hey Whoo Kid, he hotter than a motherfucker

[Young Buck:]

Hey yo, you know what?

I'm startin' to feel myself a little bit

You know?

Money lookin' right

The block lookin' good

You know what i'm sayin'?

And niggas is eatin' around my way

[Chorus: Young Buck]

We be countin' big stacks

Candy paintin' Cadillacs

Chevy got that thing in the back

And I just bought another pack

Blow some weed in this bitch

Just bought another pack

Blow some weed in this bitch

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[Verse 1: Young Buck]

The mayor of the city

I know you niggas hear me

I park the Phantom in the projects just me and 50

The Dope Boy Committee

Go fill an application out

We 'gon give you a call back if its what you say its 'bout

Alright lets get this money niggas

We trappin' twenty hours until they come and get us

I can't be movin' over no pennies

Cause we will come and get it

So all you niggas with them high prices I ain't with it

Spit it...

Down the middle

Flip it and give me mine
I'd be lyin'
If I said that I stopped but i'm tryin'
What you buyin'?
What you need
Where you at? Where you be
Got the coke
Got the dope
Got the bills and the weed
Come on

[Chorus: Young Buck]
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[Verse 2: Young Buck]
Pillsbury Dough Boy painted on the side
Baking soda seats this my dope man ride
All the junkies see me comin'
And they all get to runnin'
Before I can get out they hollain' "What you got for
me?"
I make another stack
Then go check another trap
Got my mind on my money and my hand on my strap
The block throw a party when a cop get shot
So when they come through here.. They do not stop
And everyday we hustlin' like it or not
Just keep the old folks cool and we can set up shop
These young niggas act a fool start runnin' it hot
If a nigga break the rules i'm a show him what I got
Bitch

[Chorus: Young Buck]
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[Young Buck:]

Yeah dope boy music nigga
Hey Houston, Buck The World
Spray paint it on the project buildings for me niggas
Ha ha ha
Oh man..
We gettin' money in Ca\$hville
I know they gettin' money in the A
They gettin' money in Memphis
They gettin' money in Houston
Money everywhere shit
Nigga they still gettin money in Louisiana, New
Orleans
They my niggas
Money in Ohio, St. Louis
Money all over this bitch
As long as they got eighteen with us they got money
Do the math bitch

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