

# Young Buck

## "Don't Make Me Hurt You!"

Visit "[Don't Make Me Hurt You!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Tony Yayo)

Yeah from New York to Ca\$hville nigga we doin' it real  
big  
These niggas ain't playin' out here man

[Verse 1: Tony Yayo]

You see them baseball caps with them real big signs  
I'm aimin' that gat and i'm dumpin' three times

[Whoop Kid:] BRING IT BACK

[Jamie Foxx:]

Yo this is Jamie Foxx  
I don't know what the hell you doin' right now  
Put your blunts down  
We got a new exclusive

[Tony Yayo:]

Yeah from New York to Ca\$hville nigga we doin' it real  
big  
These niggas ain't playin' out here man

[Verse 1: Tony Yayo]

You see them baseball caps with them real big signs  
I'm aimin' at that and i'm dumpin' three times  
Chains one twenty, the house is a mill  
And the car is one eighty with the rims and the grill  
When the blood spill  
Niggas die off of beef rap  
Drop top Bentley Azzure the roof detach  
This why ya ho with me, you got the dry balls  
I spent twelve on the gators with the eye balls

[Verse 2: Young Buck]

Macs, AKs, and all that shit  
An Automatic 357 with hollowtips  
Pistol grip pump  
You should hear it when it dump  
Got to hold it with rubber gloves just shoot it and it  
dump  
Mouth swingin' lookin' like a crack fiend fiendin'

I think I see demons  
And no I ain't dreamin'  
I'm schemin'  
Lookin' for a fool with jewels  
I'm about to see if its true what an Uzi do

[Chorus: Young Buck]  
Don't make me hurt you  
I ain't 'gon tell you twice  
I will come and take your life  
Don't make me hurt you  
I ain't even playin' no games  
I come through homie sprayin' them thangs  
Don't make me hurt you

[Verse 2: Young Buck]  
No vest  
A skinny little nigga no chest  
No stress  
I left the scene clean no mess  
Oh yes  
I will get it done for fun  
If he continue to just keep runnin' his tongue  
My knife 'll hit him right in his lung  
So if he do pull through he'll still be gone  
G Unit South on my neck  
Don't need no check  
I flip mine with the work that I got from my respect

[Verse 3: Tony Yayo]  
I'm there on weekends  
With Puerto Ricans  
The five star hotels with females freakin'  
Nigga stop reachin'  
My gun shoot around corners  
So call the coroner  
I make it hot like a sauna  
Nine zeros on the check thats lots of cream  
Ya'll plot and scheme  
Fifth kick like a soccer team  
Ambulance pick you up now they rushin' to save you  
While I jump in the S5

[Chorus: Young Buck]  
Don't make me hurt you  
I ain't 'gon tell you twice  
I will come and take your life  
Don't make me hurt you  
I ain't even playin' no games  
I come through homie sprayin' them thangs  
Don't make me hurt you

Visit [Young Buck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.