## Young Buck "Fuck Bitches"

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[Young Buck:]
Yeah, Get Money!
You Niggas Know What It Is
Ah Man You Know I Don't Give A Fuck About A Bitch
I'm Gettin' Money

[Chorus: Young Buck]
I Got No Time To Chase That Bitch
I'm On My Grind I Flip Them Bricks
Pimp That Ho 'till She Get Me Rich
Hustlin' It Now Didn't Give Me Shit

[Verse 1: Young Buck] I Took That Work And Cooked That Coke Rolled That Blunt And Inhaled That Smoke We Waited Outside 'till They All Came Out Ran Up On 'em With Them Big Thangs Out Takin' Niggas' Chains In The Middle Of The Street Bust A Couple Of Shots Get Away On Feet Back To The Hood Make The Hos Put In Work Walk That Block With A Byrd In Your Purse Ho Turn That Trick Bitch Break That Nigga You Know Daddy Don't Like His Bank Roll Little Buy That Car Homie Bust Your Guns Fuck Them Boys Nigga Where You From? Put Ice On Your Clique Not Ice On A Bitch Real Niggas Take My Advice In This Shit **Get That Bread** Nigga Watch Them Feds First Nigga Snitch Better Bust His Head

[Chorus: Young Buck]
I Got No Time To Chase That Bitch
I'm On My Grind I Flip Them Bricks
Pimp That Ho 'till She Get Me Rich
Hustlin' It Now Didn't Give Me Shit

[Young Buck:]
For Real Nigga
Some Of You Niggas Out Here Hustlin' For These Hos

Your Bitch Rims Bigger Than Yours Man
What Kind Of Shit Is That?
Yous A Sucker For Love Nigga
Get The Fuck Out The Club Ho
Yeah, Niggas Know What It Is
G Unit Young Buck
Pimpin', Ca\$hville Ten-A-Key Nigga
Holla Back
Na, I'm Still Lookin' For A New York Ho, Where She At?
Yeah

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