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## Young Buck "Get Buck"

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Yeah, get 'em, Buck

Okay, I'm reloading my bankroll swole and I just can't fold it

I got 'em like, hey, got 'em rollin' the skittles on the way And the champagne, frozen Watch me do my thang, I got these groupies open I'm ridin' presidential, I'm the one that they chose

Water with the work, Patron on my shirt
And a zip ain't \*\*\*\*, I need a big bag, ya heard
Gon' break it down, pass it all around
I can serve Whitney Houston and Bobby Brown
Them D boys in this, in this like, let me buy that
Them broke boys in this, in this like, let me try that

I need a beat in the \*\*\*\*, let me call Polow
Mr. Tennakey, I still get 'em for the low though
Shawty, light up the \*\*\*\*, I ain't ready to go
You can't ban me from the radio or mess up my show,
you know

Haters tryin' to ban you boy, mayne, it's okay I bounce back, watch me do my thang, it's okay I got my Chevy hoggin' up the lane, it's okay I'm a boss, I can make it rain, it's okay

Now get buck, whip it (Watch me do the damn thang) Get buck, whip it (Watch me do the damn thang)

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Let's play the game, I'm the quarterback Don't stop, homey I go to jail if I get sacked So block for me

Eight ball in my corner pocket, it's on and poppin' Got the whole club leanin' wit it and body rockin' \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\* in my cut, dawg, I got my truck parked 72, Tennessee Titan, like what up y'all?

I'm home, boy, holla at ya homeboy Better come quick, once I get it then it's gone, boy First come first serve, forget what ya heard I'm piecin' out my pack till I get what I deserve

Blow the smoke out my nose, pimpin' on these \*\*\*\*
They know me at the bank, love me at the jewelry stores

I play it how it goes, the butterfly doors
On them old school vogues with the chrome on the toes
[Incomprehensible] know that I will let it go
I bet he got a vest, no, but I got respect though

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Yeah, you know what it is How we do the damn thang down here, \*\*\*\* What you workin' with?

Yeah, \*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*, now don't be in the club Throwin' ya rent money, be broke in the mornin' Have us laughin' at ya [Incomprehensible], yeah Where my boys at? Yeah, shawty, I see you Now pick up that damn money, hey, let's go

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