

## Young Buck "Get That Brick"

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(feat. Hi-C)

[Chorus: Young Buck]

I've been slangin' for too long  
See this block is my home  
When these rocks are all gone  
I'm a  
(Get that brick!)  
We up in the zone  
I'm a get the hood strong  
Got a pocket full of stones  
We 'gon  
(Get that brick!)  
Go sell the dope  
Go sell the dope  
Go sell the dope  
And  
(Get that brick!)  
Go sell the dope  
Go sell the dope  
Go sell the dope  
And  
(Get that brick!)

[Verse 1: Hi-C, Young Buck]

I'm on the block with some rocks and some Teneta  
Scales  
Got a Glock for the cops I ain't goin' to jail  
OGs told me "Hi-C, we livin' in hell"  
Don't ask a nigga for shit homie, just get it yourself  
I took a gram, and flipped it to an eight ball  
A week later got an ounce now i'm straight ya'll  
My first ounce, I broke it down to dime rocks  
I bought a quarter ounce of weed and a nine Glock  
[Young Buck:]  
Break a bird down to dime rocks  
When the projects hot stash mine in a shoe box  
Got some bread knots  
Copped a red drop  
Mama said "stop"  
Papa sell rocks...  
To the whole fuckin' family

[Chorus: Young Buck]  
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[Verse 3: Hi-C, Young Buck]

[Hi-C:]

Homeboy did life, he was runnin' his mouth  
He had the pounds in the hood I put the gun in his  
mouth

[Young Buck:]

All the birds fly South, roll or get rolled over  
We got it for the low and we cook with no soda

[Hi-C:]

My fans 'gon roll  
Niggas on the come up like Lambo doors

[Young Buck:]

We can't buy grams no mo'  
A quarter 'll cost you fo'  
If my bank roll low  
I'm a go and get dough

[Hi-C:]

Before you cats pullin' hos  
Grabbin' at you you got to go  
Seventeen for the hos

[Young Buck:]

Come and get it and go  
If you get caught with it its yours  
Nigga snitched on me before  
Then he won't snitch no more

[Chorus: Young Buck]

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