

Young Buck

"Happy New Year"

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[Young Buck]

I just buried my best friend
it's f-ck everything
its f-ck them G-Unit n-ggas whatever you claim better
bang
I feel no pain as I kill y'all
cos if my n-gga tick was here he would have killed y'all
40's speaking on me, you don't know me homie
But I know Compton n-ggas that wanna do that for me,
go get Curtis now, tell him Buck said f-ck him
cause for the last 2 years this hoe aint said nothing
I came from the dirt, they tryna make me hurt
I'm sh-tting on your label pissing on your paperwork
look b-tch you need this, here goes some energy
Yayo you know you the biggest hoe in the industry
It's all over now, you better kill me
Yeah I been selling dope to feed my babies, feel me
aint no way in hell that I'ma do this yearly
so Imma start it off by saying Happy New Yearâ€¦

[Chorus]

It's a new year (come on)
lets all on the count of 3 holla Happy New Year
Its a new year (lets go)
this year sh-t it's all on me
Im hollering happy new year
It's a new year (come on)
lets all on the count of 3 holla Happy New Year
Its a new year (lets go)
this year sh-t it's all on me
Im hollering happy new year

[Verse 2]

Standing in the graveyard everybody's crying
they say I'm gon' handle it but everybody's lying
I'm riding through these muthaf-cking projects with my
homie in a casket
100 cars deep, we f-cking up traffic
it's real life no acting
sorry officer I don't know what happened
50 you know my homie wanted me to ride on you n-

ggas
before he could get to y'all he died on your n-ggas
ya popped a lot of sh-t I let you slide on you n-ggas
now Cashville is coming to NY on you n-ggas
the contract, b-tch you took that sh-t beyond that
so you could give me 10 million I wouldn't come back

what the f-ck is 50 cent is what Jigga said
look at yourself, even now I'm diggin up the dead
get some help, all you had left was 1 buck
you lost that and f-cked up
now its happy new yearâ€¦!

[Chorus]

[Young Buck Talking]

haha, yeah Curtis so while you watching the ball drop in
New York
well this what they listening to in the hood n-gga
yeah, Jamaica queens Brooklyn, all the boroughs round
your way, we celebrating,
now I know I'm digging up the dead but my n-gga dead
and gone
Rest in Peace Tick, I got you, yeah my homeboy, I think
he sh-tted in your mansion
if I aint mistaken but you know my n-gga tick right,
he was like f-ck everything so it's f-ck you n-gga
f-ck all y'all, all you G-unit n-ggas all you b-tch ass n-
ggas over there that wanna jump on the Curtis
bandwagon
f-ck you n-ggas too, its on n-gga, 2010 its a hell of a
year n-gga
gon put you rap n-ggas to test n-gga
we shooting over here n-gga
Cashville Happy New Year,
Lets celebrate n-gga, shot gun shells and AK bullets
Young Buck he on that bullsh-t and I aint getting off of
it neither
Curtis where is your b-tch ass at now n-gga, it's on, lets
go.

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