

## Young Buck

### "If I Die Tonight"

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[Chorus - Lyfe Jennings] X2

Oh, if a nigga die tonight  
Make sure I didn't die in vain, and they feel my pain  
Make sure my niggas ride for me  
But don't end up on the side of me, side of me

[Verse 1 - Bun B]Man I'm a real trill nigga, I been out on  
them blocks

With them hustlers, them dealers, and killers selling  
rocks  
Put in work in round the clock from when the sun went  
down  
Till it came back up, and night came back around  
I did a lot of shit them late nights for the dough  
Robbing niggas on the low, laugh at them then I go  
Sometimes it went smooth and nobody got hurt  
And sometimes I had to leave a nigga's dick up in the  
dirt  
I ain't proud of what I did, and if I could go back in time  
I'd try to find another way instead of packing .9's  
Toting K's and holding MAC's  
But we know time ain't rolling back  
And hungry hyenas, they ain't folding jack  
So on these cold and black streets, wolves keep  
hunting  
And a young black man can lose his life over nothing  
If I got to go, please let it be for something real  
Because this bullshit, hood shit  
Is getting niggas killed, on the real

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Bun B]Well if a deal goes dirty or the counts  
don't match

Or if I catch a motherfucker dipping in the back  
Say if a nigga disrespect me or my fam'  
And we take it to the streets and let the guns go blam  
I don't really give a damn, or really know whatever's  
going to come

And I'ma represent where I'm from  
Man I don't want to die, but I ain't scared to

Shit I just want to make sure that I'm prepared to  
Can't leave without a couple chickens in the stash  
So my wife, and my momma, and my children got cash  
Because once I'm gone, who going take care of my  
kids?

And do the same things for them that I did  
Man I'd rather do a bid  
At the least they can see me behind the glass  
Instead I'm reminiscing about the past  
Nigga don't know what he got, until he passes on  
So let him tell them that he love them before his ass is  
gone

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Young Buck] We trapping hard right across  
from the graveyard

I just pray to God I don't have to work a day job  
Niggas getting robbed so I'm riding with my AR  
They are, not finna take what I done paid for  
Walking through the bricks on my Jena Six shit  
Like if you ain't from around here, you was getting hit  
Send a O.G. some flicks, make they time go by quick  
You surprised what some pictures in the penitentiary  
did

We survived, but most of us die for some bullshit  
Go to church but the devil standing on the pulpit  
Niggas lie just to kick it, swear to God they got a meal  
ticket

Then they call you when they about to get evicted  
A Underground King, I been one ever since I was  
sixteen

Pimp and Bun'll tell you just what Buck mean  
A street nigga living the street dream, I seen  
My whole team go to the FEDS, or get a hole in the head  
This what I said

[Chorus]

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