

Young Buck

"In The Air"

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(Hook)

I can get it
Come and get it tonight
New work on the way
Let's work, let's work
New work on the way
Let's work, let's work
I've been waiting for someone
For all my life
New work on the way
Let's work, let's work
New work on the way
Let's work, let's work

(Verse 1)

The hood been starving, niggas ain't eating
Even rich niggas rob for no reason
Bitches been boosting , the gears been thieving
Streets got asthma they barely breathing
Thugs got problems, broke niggas leasing
Baby mama's mad, 'cause their baby daddy's leaving
Dead homies gone and their family's still grieving
Everybody bills do, everybody bees in
Everybody rolling bloods, everybody chiefing
Ain't nobody smelling nigga, ain't nobody speaking
Branded the work, touch down by the weekend
Beans having withdrawn I got 'em geeking
My lawyer got a phone call said we need to meet and
I go to court in March and they talking 'bout keeping
Regaling Buck back bitch , did you peep him?
Ride with Hambino with the forties on the beating
Call me Raewkon , the haters I don't see them
They act like they don't, but they really wanna be him
I'm having dreams of fucking me an nB bitch
But waking up to niggers tryin to buy three brick
Hold on

(Hook)

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(Verse 2)

The coke plays high and the weed too
These niggas are fake, I see through
Store selling 7H and it's cheap too
And do the same damn thing as the weed do
Niggas looking for the wait ,me too
Ye I got some bills paid, and some due
Saving every last duffle when they come through
I can show up and buy a couple hundred dun too
You got a PO I got one too
You said you never going back I'm on the run too
You said you riding with your strife I got a gun too
And you ain't gonna let nobody take nothing from you
You dropping the top like fuck a sun roof
You like fuck a cop nigga I know proof
Don't smile like a nigga got one tooth
You rappers living a lie and I'm the truth

(Hook)

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