

Young Buck

"Kill Me A Nigga"

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What up niggas It's Young Buck
Niggas know how I get down.
I'm 'bout to take my sho on tha road right now.
So I will be coming to a hood near you niggas.
Let's go.
Haha
Straight up and down
See I come to spend money, fuck some of these bad
bitches, come back get some mo money nigga let's go.

[Verse:1]

Everybody's lookin', like who da fuck is dat?
His chain gon get tookin, he must don't know where he
at.
Da hoes know da swag, they see a new face.
They see the Gucci bag and the Louis suitcase.
The Marc Jacob glasses and baby brown shirt.
Da only questions da niggas is askin' is where dey
work.
I'm two steps ahead of these bitches and these feds.
See I just want da bread, and dey just want me dead.
So I don't go to bed, I be sleepin with my lights on, 3
am, all of the lights on, until the wife gone.
A pink Sprite and some pills called Superman, you pop
one and you fuck around????

[Chorus]

I know I'm not from round here nigga, but you can bet.
I got a bunch of killas with me, I got scraps on deck.
And I feel like I'ma (Kill me a nigga)
I feel like I'm'a (Kill me a nigga)
You think you gonna rob me,(me?)jack who?(who?)
It's ice man you know I'm stayin strap, I got two.
And I just might (Kill me a nigga)
I think I might (Kill me a nigga)

[Verse:2]

I'm flyin out da mall, and fuckin wit these hoes.
I don't know where I'm at, I get off the plane and roll.
They take me to the hood, show me where to get some
soul food.

I'ma show you love, even tho I don't know you.
That don't mean I'm so cool, you can get in my shoes.
I'm gone be like "Hey dude, please don't be no fool."
I let it go boom, fuck a rapper I'm a goon.
And I'm the strapest nigga in this mothafuckin room.
My shows look like games, neat ???, niggas bangin'.
Da hoes do a thang, freakin we gone leave em hangin.
Respect anotha nigga city when ya out a town.
You disrespect a bill round here it's goin down.

[Chorus]

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I got a bunch of killas with me, I got scraps on deck.
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[Verse:3]

This haze to small, standin on da bar.
I come in wit my strap, I don't leave it in the car.
I'm givin niggas dap, and da hoes get a hug.
I hate it when nigga come to me rappin in tha club.
I ain't actin fucked up, just think if you was Buck, and
these rappers interrupt, while you getin your dick
sucked.
What tha fuck.
All dese bitches, and you want a niggas nuts.
Well if you don't want the pussy then we'll take it with
us.
The wife get it right, yes, make here fell a rush.
Let's party like we was on Lil Wayne's bus.
Respect another niggas city like I do my own.
And disrespect da bill, I bet you won't live long.

[Chorus]

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