

## Young Buck "Laugh Now Cry Later"

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[Young Buck] 50 Dent Diss.

You look all around the world  
It's tha same shit  
I mean niggaz tryn eat  
And it's drier than a muthafuka out here rite now  
But real hood niggaz hold it down no matta what  
Ya heard  
"word"  
Yea  
C the thing about a real nigga is  
Whateva a bitch nigga gonna do  
He could never stop that real nigga  
We should stand up for the hataz right now  
Cuz those bitch niggaz make the world go round  
hahahaaa

Ye aint gotta fuk wit me  
Cuz I aint fukin witcha  
I'm ridin dirty with this work  
And my mutha pixta  
40 cal unda my shirt n anotha pistol  
Fuk a friend alla yall  
Can come and getcha issues  
Phone calls from the pen  
Real niggaz witcha  
They say the sent a couple tears  
Cuz a nigga miss ya  
A boy thatholds knows war shows they be nasty  
Where da boy go can he even pay his taxes  
Only lord knows what he do 2 get the dough  
50 tellit Buck was jealous n a nigga broke  
But we just seem him and hearin what the nigga wrote  
That nigga ballin even if he is sniffin Coke  
They plannin on my downfall tryna set my prof  
But what a nigga come from I don bet they know  
Pussy niggaz in the game and they turned on me  
For the money and the fame u gonn' learn homie  
I pray to God for these hataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz

Hatazhatazhataz  
Hataz  
Laugh now Cry later nigga  
Hataz

Hatazhatazhataz  
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Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hataz  
Laugh now Cry later nigga  
Hataz

Bitch I'm fukin her when you was fukin him  
If you don't wanna fuk with me then hoe fuk it den  
Dopeboy on the streets hustlin again  
Pussy niggaz wanna beef we can get it in  
Black tar Heroin where ya veins at  
Hit you wit this shit n show ya why he can't rap  
Hanging out the window bussin on the freeway  
I'm with my homie it was his quarter key kwaut  
If obama got a plan nigga where it at  
Cuz it's a drought n D, ont nobody know where it's at  
But in the south what we lose we just get it back  
We listen 2 scarface he motivate blaCks  
Den we make stacks n fuk a cop dey can die too  
Before u hide me bitch we gonn hide you  
These rappaz don't fuk wit the streets like I do  
It's all good ima still step aside you I aint no hata  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hataz  
Laugh now Cry later nigga  
Hataz

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Hataz  
Laugh now Cry later nigga  
Hataz

Don't look at me  
Cuz I aint given niggas nothin else  
Show em love then they leave me by my fukin self  
My heart cold and I know it would never melt  
I just gotta play the cards that a nigga delt  
Wear these stripes Cut drawgan through the whole day

Ridin dirty in a rental with the want tags  
Presidential in the gutter where dey do it bad  
Cuz he trade on what I got buk what I had  
Dirty south is on top and some niggaz made  
Take a trip to the build ya can get ya schwag  
Yeah I'm glad they kix me out the fukin group  
Cuz now da world C I'm tha muthafukin truth  
Got the streets lyk damn... what happend 2 u  
I bet this conversation now they prolly tappin it to  
I get paper if you so major  
Your team aint shit without the number 1 Claya

Ya dnt haf 2 b down I'll hold da pixta strait  
Don't fuk wit me ni66a I pull da trigga end da fate  
Goin 4 game take my money 2 my sight I'm fukin  
straight  
Gold diggaz ya know I get money be a hoe  
Gettin your soul homie watch me do war Ceewoe  
[Ceeweu/t]woo  
Don't lose grow wit me lose all virginity  
I wont even turn ya let the other gold taste ya  
Lookatchu flirt na u a jew crew  
Don't even wanna see ya where ya gonna bone me 2?  
Wanna play make it rain get money come bak  
Think ya cool well do it then I'm Cruel  
Ya pussy ass ni66a I'm takin money 2  
I tell ya in My heart when I take My two  
Twitch my three twitch betta be layin bak  
Fake playa come get me hata  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
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Hataz  
Laugh now cry later  
Hataz

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Think ya can close my twitch  
Come play with me I'm muthafukin sik  
Draw wit me I'll paint it all ova  
Well bring me all hataz get my head jew  
I'll show ya bow before me walk all ova u  
Think ya hata nah ima muthafukin sinna foo

Walk all round u gonna fold  
Full califa thug homie  
213 to tha 562, 951, 919  
I'll show ya high wanna grow I'll show ya sky  
Neva fall homie n a Me  
No crowns were elevated by clouds  
Tell ya a story that I found  
Laugh now cry later  
Rappas think they now shit  
Haha laffin know n lata aint dat some shit  
Let you know don't fuk with us  
We got tha powa 2 end game fuk u  
Wanna play wit me  
Take ya head n shove ur brain  
You gonna be fool waitin in lanes  
Paypa you got nothin  
Ya pak fools well watchu gonna do  
When the fellas be4 u  
Wont pull da trigga neither know  
Feva in hell wanna see da fever creepa?  
Fuk wit me C ya lata

Behind bars na I PK even in day  
Wanna show ya wats up bro  
Think ya can hide behind cars  
We got ya in the bak front  
Shut the fuck up I'm hard  
Tell tell tell ya muthafukin thing snitch  
Wat ya gonna be in hell  
Haha wat ya gonna kill dallaht billz?  
See ya later homie ya gone scared  
Na you don't even feel  
Wanna show ya real tests come catch me sunny  
Paper planes wont keep ya off boredom lyk trains?  
Bonifide ni66a u got game  
Haha ya got fame tame da lyon ni66a  
Shame on you pride in my mind  
Shave ya head fuk ya hata ur crime  
Honor ya a liar where ya at when ya done hungry?  
Think you down fuk u bring ya tool  
Pump ya trunk fuk ya set up hata go bak 2 school  
Get played slow move faster itches  
I pay my own taxes not muthafukin shittin bitches  
I wanna keep my head in air allyall hataz bringin me  
ears ya hear I'm

Eatin it lyk bacon ya got everythin 2 fear  
Laugh now cry lata I'm da new muthafukin crew hata  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz  
Hatazhatazhataz

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Laugh now cry later  
Hataz  
We comin up in groups bustas  
Hate us we fukin em up buk hataz

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