

## Young Buck "Money In The Walls"

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(Chorus)

I got bricks in my trunk, kush in my blunt,  
All this fuckin' money all I wanna do it stunt like,  
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em, like,  
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em.  
I got money in the walls, pounds in the floor,  
All this fuckin' money where the fuck you wanna go  
like,  
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em, like,  
Fuck em, fuck em, fuck em.

(Verse 1)

Police tryna kill me,  
Bitches want my baby.  
I keep smokin' weed so my PO think I'm crazy.  
I got niggas 'round me lazy,  
They don't wanna work.  
Don't wanna sell this mid but they wanna smoke this  
purp.  
And my momma tryna save me,  
Keep sayin' go to church.  
Know this isn't how you raised me but your son done  
went berserk.  
My homies bitches tryna flirt, she saw me in the club.  
Get to pullin' on my shirt, knowing that he got a dub.  
I pay all my family's bills,  
For real I wish 'em well.  
They get mad 'bout petty shit,  
Imma kill 'em if they tell.  
Yea he want a half a brick,  
But imma give him twelve,  
Cuz he short me on the last lick when I didn't have my  
scale.  
Cocaina bought camaros,  
Heroin bought my home.  
Bitch I was in bankruptcy didn't nobody have no loans.  
I got it on my own,  
And now my money long.  
I'll tell ya where to meet me muthafuck an iPhone.

(Chorus)

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(Verse 2)

Lil nigga you just talkin',  
I'm tryna get rich.  
I spent mine on the re-up,  
You spent yours on that bitch.  
I break a whole ki up, 36 o's.  
You True religion, I am in these same dirty clothes.  
My pockets on swole,  
Your wrist is on froze.  
Your money runnin' low,  
My money don't fold.  
Been ballin' on a budget,  
Tomorrow I'll be stuntin'.  
I'm sleepin' on the paper,  
You tryna borrow somethin'.  
A big ole Dooley truck,  
It hold a thousand plus.  
My plug don't play no games,  
He came in on a bus.  
He left out on a plane,  
But me don't have no trust.  
He don't know my real name,  
Some shit you don't discuss.  
And my prices still the same,  
I know them niggas cheaper but they fuckin' up the  
game,  
They just might be them people.  
I spread it 'round equal,  
So all my niggas rich.  
No way you seein' me if you on four and a split.

(Chorus)

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