

Young Buck

"My City"

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{*singer uses the first line of the chorus from "In the Air Tonight" by Phil Collins*}

[Intro: Young Buck] (?)

No I'm not Jay-Z, 50 or P. Diddy

Nas and DMX or Brooklyn's own Biggie

I'm a dirty south soldier I hope y'all hear me cause
(Heart and soul of New York City!!!!)

Never met Big L or Big Pun

We only got big dreams where a nigga come from
Even with all the beef shit still look what I done
(Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Here we go
again!!!!

[Chorus: ?]

I can feel it, comin in the air tonight

Oh loooooord!!! (Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Oh
loooooord!!!

I can feel it, comin in the air tonight

Oh loooooord!!! (Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Oh
loooooord!!!

[Verse 1: Young Buck] (?) (*Young Buck's adlibs)

I'm back, still got my Mac and my switchblade

No love to them niggas actin bitch made

(*Fuck 'em) It's 0-8 all I'm thinkin 'bout is gettin paid

Big yachts, mansions, buyin real estate (COME ON!)

My young buck'sgot gun premiers

So I'm invitin niggas to try some dymb shit (Yeyyy!)

Now all of these celebrity hoes wanna get me cause
(Heart and soul of New York City!!!!)

The streets fuck with me (Yeah!) I get in they blood
I give 'em reality rap and the shit for the club (AYY!)

You think Buck goin bankrupt?! Kill yourself!

The only thang we all have in common is death
(DAMN!)

The last one left like my nigga Bun B

My son in these streets of the N.Y.C.

Even if I get caught and the feds come get me
(YEAH!!!)

(Heart and soul of New York City!!!!)

[Chorus: ?]

I can feel it, comin in the air tonight
Oh loooooord!!! (Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Oh
loooooord!!!
I can feel it, comin in the air tonight
Oh loooooord!!! (Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Oh
loooooord!!!

[Verse 2: Young Buck] (?) (*Young Buck's adlibs)

Gotta take what's mine make up for lost time
My kind is designed for the grind, we all wanna shine
Loyalty is hard to find
You got love for your dog nigga show him a sign
(Yeah!)
Can't hold him in the grind if you wanna see him ball
Niggas build you up just to watch you fall
Now all of these celebrity hoes wanna get me cause
(Heart and soul of New York City!!!!)
King of my own castle, I'm a master (HEY!!!)
Stop and I'll fly right past ya, you knwo what I'm after
until I get captured
When Im in the casket like Ol' Dirty Bastard
Used to be a dream now it's me on the big dream while
my homey never sae sixteen
So if I see Pac when the lord come get me I'm a tell 'em
that
(Heart and soul of New York City!!!!)

[Chorus: ?]

I can feel it, comin in the air tonight
Oh loooooord!!! (Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Oh
loooooord!!!
I can feel it, comin in the air tonight
Oh loooooord!!! (Heart and soul of New York City!!!!) Oh
loooooord!!!

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