Young Buck "Return Of The Project N****"

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[Young Buck:]
Hey yo whats up? (If I should die..)
It's Cashville's own nigga!! (.. Befo' I wake)
Young Buck!!.. G-Unit!!.. (Please Lord..)
Lot of shit goin' down down here (.. My soul to take)
But I ain't goin' nowhere.. Holla when ya see me!

[Verse 1: Young Buck]

Tha return of the project nigga (K'Yeah!) A 100 bricks strong and my pockets bigga (Owhh!) Still holdin' the throne, it's too late to hate me Hell, I'm Cashville's own in a black Mercedes TVs in this bitch I don't know how to turn 'em on I just bought this motherfucker and shipped it home In traffic we smokin', sun-roof closed Ho's pullin' up like "Oh, There he go!" Ain't nobody on that beef shit Its too many Mexicans with the cheap bricks Peep this All you need is a big heart A quarter bird, thats like givin' you a kick start You done heard about the flex thats the undercovers Ridin' around, jumpin' out searchin' motherfuckers So we open at nine and we close at five

Keep a nigga in a ride in case I close my eyes

[Whoo Kid:] BRING IT BACK

I won't stop 'till they kill me

[Verse 1: Young Buck]
The return of the project nigga (K'Yeah!)
A 100 bricks strong and my pockets bigga (Owhh!)
Still holdin' the throne, it's too late to hate me
Hell, I'm Cashville's own in a black Mercedes
TVs in this bitch I don't know how to turn 'em on
I just bought this motherfucker and shipped it home
In traffic we smokin', sun-roof closed
Ho's pullin' up like "Oh, There he go!"
Ain't nobody on that beef shit
Its too many Mexicans with the cheap bricks
Peep this
All you need is a big heart

A quarter bird, thats like givin' you a kick start
You done heard about the flex thats the undercovers
Ridin' around, jumpin' out searchin' motherfuckers
So we open at nine and we close at five
Keep a nigga in a ride in case I close my eyes
I won't stop 'till they kill me
Better yet, 'till the whole world feel me
Let me tell ya about this town where I come from
Ca\$hville Tenn-A-Key look what I done (Look nigga)
See me on the map and the public love it
Police in the streets like "Nah fuck it"
Its me against the government, they don't know how to
take me
They done seen that tape and they think i'm crazy

Shuttin' down my birthday bash
Well Officer Calvin Hulay you can kiss my ass
Crap in the trap too
You on that racist shit and i'm a black dude
Even took my license and said its suspended
But come to find out that that bitch pretended (Unhh!)
I dropped a certified platinum album in the 'Ville
So somebody please tell that coward who I is
BITCH!!

[Young Buck:]
It's like,
I'm the 1st one, but I ain't the only one
To holla Cashville motherfuckers..
So i'm tryin' to uplift my city out her nigga..
And the fuckin' police hatin' on a nigga..
Fuck y'all!

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