

Young Buck "Smoke Our Life Away"

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Yeah (echoes)

Ay wuddup peedo,
rest in peace pimp c,
texas what it do?!

Ay (echoes)

Haha

Itâ€™s Young Buck

Yeah (echoes)

Tennessee to Texas, you know we been doin this shit
out here

Bun B I see ya Big Homie!

This is real nigga shit right now

Iâ€™m just connecting the dots,

Gettin new kinda money you understand this??

Haha

Shit is happening out here

Yeauh!

Ay what it do, nigga young buck!

Verse 1

couldnt catch em in the streets, but we got em in the
pen,

tha homies put the knife in the skin, the night came in,
bitch niggas wanna shoot me, say im sorry

apologizin, sayin daddy wadnt fatherin

But i aint even trippin, no

ey what dey hittin foe?

look ya in ya eyes, say itâ€™s cool when ya really know
that Ima act a fool with tha choppa

i move with the choppa (what)

crazy white boys go to school with tha choppa

75 years, Max B, rest my patna

i hope the judge die, niggas gang rape his momma

Iâ€™m in the airport hopin that tha line coo,

Listenin to these crackers talkin bout swine flu

(Chorus) Maryâ€™s Callin Me, I think she knows me
name (knows my name)

am i callin you? or do you feel my pain? (feel my pain)

thatâ€™s why we smoke our life away (hey!)

smoke our life away!

thatâ€™s why we smoke our life away (hey!),

smoke our life away!

and why we smoke our life away?

smoke our life away! (ayy)
that's why we smoke our life away (hey),
smoke our life away!

Verse 2

Lil chris out the fed, say he bout ta do his best,
he had a job
they did a background check,
and broke his heart
ten people in the house, eight kids
three bedrooms, but this is how it is
coat hanga antennas on the floor bottom,
fridgerator gotcha name on the coke bottle (yeah)
so who da fuck i'm posed to follow?
the nigga gettin money, other ones just follow
keesha wanna hit tha club cuz her crew amped,
but she broke, so she gotta go and sell her food
stamps
her lil sista the babysitter, she got a lil nigga tryna
make a baby wit her
dont nobody know where momma at (yeah)
daddy left last year (what) and never comin back
the youngest one his son and he watchin it all,
sayin hold on yall, one day we gon' ball (uhh)
(chorus)
Yea you know cuz they, they be wantin ta know
why the fuck we, you know, smoke this mothafuckin
weed
nigga we got problems around here nigga,
this the ghetto, nigga
mothafuckas dont know about the mothafuckin streets,
then dont talk about the mothafuckin streets nigga
cuz we out here gettin it how we live nigga, yeah!
understand me nigga
dont underestimate me, understand me nigga
Yeah!
Scarface wuddup Big Homie?!
Oh Yeah, Big shit goin down nigga
Hey!
This what we gon' do niggas
We just gon' roll up,
we gon smoke one for the niggas locked up
we gon smoke one for the niggas dead and gone
we gon keep on gettin money nigga
young buck, cashville records,
the outlawz nigga they aint went nowhere nigga
(chorus)

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