

## Young Buck "Soundscan"

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Shoutout to the Wutang, DJ turn me up a lil bit homie,  
yea. oh yall done figure out who it is by now right? haha  
its me young buck bitches what it do, New York Stand  
up one time, The Dirty south Came with me this time  
homie yeaaaa, hey.

Chorus:

No matter how much you try you cant stop me now. No  
matter how much you try you cant stop me now

Verse 1:

Dirty south nigga whilin on my Shaolin Shit, Got my  
harlem hoe wit me she a violent bitch, country nigga in  
New York wit my timberlands on, i been here so long  
feel like this is my home, you dead wrong think i aint  
goin back to brooklyn the same place where they say  
ya chain got took man, im all through BX like KRS im at  
the Rutger game this year like i got kicks, i got my  
queens niggas wit me and we strapped tonight from  
the bridge to where 50 used to live im ight, where my  
wilehoop niggas at, STATEN ISLAND stand up FUCK the  
Police let em die in his handcuffs, lower east side papi  
got it for the low corner bowdega but the south call em  
cornerstones, still thuggin aint eat nuthin, heavy  
footsteps sound like B comin, im in the hood where the  
crackheads kid runnin and theyll crack your head until i  
give em sumtin, i wont leave until i cant breathe, so ay  
New York New York im like 50 what the fuck you  
thought, as i walk through the valley of death by my  
self if i die make my clip have no shells left, no vest no  
luck no bullet proof truck just me young buck, ay  
CURTIS, TONY, LLOYD haha Wassup?

[Soundscan Lyrics On ]

Chorus:

No matter how much you try you cant stop me now (na  
man im on some whole other shit homie) No matter  
how much you try you cant stop me now (you do what  
you do nigga im doin me)

Verse 2:

In my Mayweather on im the champion nigga, Aint

nobody in ya camp can get wid em, Round two like ring the bell and watch i give them hell i knocked em out and made reseringtones fail, i shall provale never fall of fail even if my body's trapped behind bars in jail i wont tell god told me all is well drink a cup of ice water tell em send me to hell cause real niggas dont die we jus get rich or high, come back reincarnated as a mother fuckin fly shittin on everything im gettin on like uh hh takin this toilet paper and cleanin up good, enjoyin the hatas we all have em in the hood see they would be sayin this if they could, YOUNG BUCK no bullet proof truck no vest no luck just me nigga haha yea ima stay intouch

Chorus:

No matter how much you try you cant stop me now (i see the money, i could see the money man) No matter how much you try you cant stop me now ( ha do what you gota do but ima bout to get this money homie lets goo)

No matter how much you try you cant stop me now (oh say my name baby say my mother fuckin name)

No matter how much you try you cant stop me now (Shoutout to the real niggas around the world homie)  
Young Buck

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