

## Young Buck "This Ain't Living"

Visit "[This Ain't Living](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Young Buck:]

Drunker than a motherfucker tryin' to make it home  
Pedal to the metal with no headlights on  
Hennessy and weed with the shots of Patrone  
I'll have a nigga's dick hard all night long  
The rain can't stop me I'm sittin' on chrome  
The police watch me to catch me in the wrong  
My hood got love for me and when its on  
If a nigga get a word bet a nigga gettin' gone  
You niggas livin' dead when you workin' for the Feds  
You get a little bread then get popped in the head  
A white t-shirt with your face on the front  
Nobody at the church ever respect what you done  
So i'm a give 'em hell  
'Till they open up the cells  
For the young black males  
Twenty five in hell  
I'm out on bail and I ain't goin' back  
Just hope that my parole officer's knowin' that

[Chorus: Vocal Sample]

Livin' a little harder  
What do I do with my life?  
Livin' a little harder  
What do I do with my life?  
This ain't livin'  
Nah nah baby this ain't livin'  
Ah nah nah

[Verse 2: Young Buck]

The ghettos full of rules that you got to live by  
The metal I use is a Glock .45  
My best friend died and I didn't even cry  
Been tryin' to find who killed him to set him on fire  
The project buildings is gettin' torn down  
They got us in one place so its a war now  
Pay what you weigh don't nobody give credit no more  
You don't know what to do with it what you sellin' it for?  
Seen fake niggas live and some real niggas go  
So I really will kill and i'm hard on a ho  
Shootin' at my enemies killin' 'em all  
I will not sleep I got to find who killed my dog

Lil Jimmy locked up so until he come home  
Got a wall full of platinum, pocket full of stones  
I'm out here on my own  
Holdin' it down  
And i'm not goin' back my P.O. know now  
Come on

[Chorus: Vocal Sample]  
Livin' a little harder  
What do I do with my life?  
Livin' a little harder  
What do I do with my life?  
This ain't livin'  
This ain't livin'  
Nah nah baby this ain't livin'  
Ah nah nah  
This ain't livin'  
This ain't livin'  
Nah nah baby this ain't livin'  
Ah nah nah

[Young Buck:]  
Yeah, now lets ride niggas  
Roll your weed, fill your cups up  
You now ridin' with a gangsta nigga

Visit [Young Buck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.