

Young Buck "Thou Shall"

Visit "[Thou Shall](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Young Buck:]

G-Unit!!!

Yeah...

You Better Kill Me

50, Lemme Get These Niggas

(Get 'Em Buck!!!)

I Brush My Teeth, Load My Clip, And Go Bust My Heat

I'm In Too Deep, I Can't Say Fuck The Streets

I Need Some Sleep, The Fiends Still Comin'

Bush 'Bout To Blow This Bitch Up

Better Get Money, Dead Bodies Get Picked Up On Daily

Routines Now

I'm David In Teen's Now

Niggas We're Digital, But They Work Triple Beams Now

I'm Livin' For Me Now, Cuz I Done Went To War With The

Other Side

Lucky Me, Cuz The Enemies Mother And Brother Died

Hot Shot Gun Shell's And Teflon Chest Plate's

It's Tatt'ed On My Arm Nigga, Thugin' Till My Death Day

Ya'll Niggas Just Wait, Right After My Court Date

It's Gonna Get Grimey, Like New York Say

Bitch Niggas Horse Play, Real Niggas Gon' Spray

Bang The Fo', Change Clothes, And Come Back The

Same Day

Better Holla Mayday, Cuz We Comin'

And We Gunnin At Any Muthafucka Want Sumthin

They Say Thou Shall Not Steal, Thou Shall Not Kill

But Rub Me The Wrong Way, Nigga And I Will

Thou Shall Not Cheat, Thou Shall Not Squeel

Cuz Niggas'll Put A Hole In Ya Ass, And That's Real

They Say Thou Shall Not Steal, Thou Shall Not Kill

But Rub Me The Wrong Way, Nigga And I Will

Thou Shall Not Cheat, Thou Shall Not Squeel

Cuz Niggas'll Put A Hole In Ya Ass, And That's Real

I'm Already Dead, Can't Kill Me Nigga

And Even If I Do Die, I'm Still Gon' Kill Ya

Im Unfamiliar With Alot Of These Soldiers

I Go Out In The Road, And Niggas Think That It's Over

Runnin, The Fiends All Puttin Too Much Soda On The D'

You Would Think Niggas Know, Cuz They Older Than

Me
Been Here Longer Than Me, And Still Peace'n A Ounce
Out
How Can Ya' Be A Birdman, If You Don't Know How To
Count
It's Back To The Black Gloves, And Home Invasions
Puttin Holes In A Nigga, The Size Of A Gold Dayton
No I'm Not Waitin On Nothin, No More
Eather You Pay Me What You Owe Me, Or I'm Cuttin Ya
Throat
Nigga Ya Baby Momma Know Me, Go And Ask The Hoe
How I Done Tied Her Ass Up Over A Bag Of Dope
I'll Be Glad To Go To The Pen Over Revenge
I'm Comin' Out The Same Way, A Nigga Went In

They Say Thou Shall Not Steal, Thou Shall Not Kill
But Rub Me The Wrong Way, Nigga And I Will
Thou Shall Not Cheat, Thou Shall Not Squeel
Cuz Niggas'll Put A Hole In Ya Ass, And That's Real
They Say Thou Shall Not Steal, Thou Shall Not Kill
But Rub Me The Wrong Way, Nigga And I Will
Thou Shall Not Cheat, Thou Shall Not Squeel
Cuz Niggas'll Put A Hole In Ya Ass, And That's Real

Boom!, G-Unit!!!, We On Some Military Shit Nigga
You Better Kill Us All, Cuz We Commin'
Muthafucka's!

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