

Young Buck "War Outside"

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Looking for the good life
But when I look outside

Blaze up the endo, raise up the window
I can hear the shots outside, you better get low
You know, life's a bitch cause she the shit though
I'm still trapping at the segul
Mama plan big for, son let the bricks go
Mama hit the number, daddy wonder what she hit for
My old bitch she under wanna know why we quit for
Told her I'm like you you know
Tryina get dough
I'm a dope fiend, keep my car clean, told him hit it with
the grill out
Armor out the inside, and vacuum up the spilldrough
The weed too high so I still grow
Why you think I got this high as life bill for
Why you think I got 3000 white pills for
They moving real slow, I'm tryna make a mill hoe
Why the fuck you think that I ain't left the ville for
Niggas might act like they don't but they still know

[Hook]

Listen, you can hear the shots outside, what's going on
I can hear the shots outside
It go blacka, blacka, blacka, niggas take cover
These bullets ain't got no eyes but they shooting
motherfucker
Hear the shots outside and be quiet
Hear the shots outside

I'm from Oakland, that's the power rex capital
You either jacking, you trapping the may
You was rapping hoes grew up on the corner
Where they hustle in the crack or so
Where you from nigga then they say what you asking
for
Late night, dice game, smoking night jane
Niggas going left, they ain't thinking with they right
brain
Rose for the baller, wine on wine sip,... train

Flying at you niggas that you bragging bout they ice
game
The shots get fired all night maine
Sitting on the news maine your homie lost his life damn
2 sides, if you ain't doing right,
Your best friend dead, your brother doing life
Ain't no og's, niggas dying young bucks
Man here in life, young buck
This is a message to my young bras
Do what you gotta do to come up

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Listen, the shells hit the sidewalk no bullshitting
2 bedroom projects with a full kitchen
2 blocks I got black with 2 full extensions
These niggas snitching not to mention still whipping
while I'm on park
Bitch I'm on don, you pussy niggas ain't gonna do
nothing
I know you don't mean no harm
... with the shit that came off your arm
Let my young niggas work it, I keep that work for them
We out here for a purpose and then it's dirt for
It's up to you if you gonna decide if it's worth going
So... on the floor, they send a hit for
... be answering the door with my shit short
Choppa bullets hit the brick, I don't know if it's for me
But I still telling my bitch stay calm
Open my window I see shooters tryina shoot you out
You niggas ain't different from me, we all gonna do it

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