

## Young Buck

### "You Gotta Love It"

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#### First Verse

I'm all alone, three wheeling in my lolo  
i do my dirt all by my lonely, solo  
been tied a tie around my neck, got my fofo  
hoes trying to flag me down, asking for a photo  
they thinking there go buck  
but see if they know what...im holding on  
they be carefull how they roll up  
yeh just riding with my top down  
got my homies locked down, who am i gon pop now  
i should be on stage  
instead of putting shells in this gage  
got me arguing the \*\*\*\* go for pounds of \*\*\*\*  
patrone shots, order another round  
\*\*\*\* just called, so you know you \*\*\*\*

#### Chorus

I love it when them shells hit the ground (hell yea)  
chopper like ping ping, glocks like ping ping (i love that  
\*\*\*\*)  
I love it when them shells hit the ground (damn right)  
fourty like ping ping, macs like ping ping (we love that  
\*\*\*\*)  
we love it when them shells hit the ground (you better  
know it)  
uzi like ping ping, \*\*\*\* like ping ping (man i love that  
\*\*\*\*)  
I love it when them shells hit the ground (\*\*\*\* crazy)  
they holla bling bling, we holla ping ping (i love that  
\*\*\*\*)

#### Second Verse

I should be on a tour bus  
me and sha money somewhere in europe  
but damn \*\*\*\* didnt work out right  
i gotta exercise, you know work that white  
and everybody in the streets think they deserve that  
life  
niggas paying for respect but me i earned that stripe  
you know how many times i almost got merked that  
night

overcharging me for a brick when it aint worth that  
price  
im really out here, thats why my verse that nice  
save a grammy for me, a source award and a vibe  
cuz im coming, have your metal detectors outside  
i said im coming, so why you mother \*\*\*\*ers surprised  
the good guy gets killed, the bad guy never dies

#### Chorus

I love it when them shells hit the ground (hell yea)  
chopper like ping ping, glocks like ping ping (i love that  
\*\*\*\*)

I love it when them shells hit the ground (damn right)  
fourty like ping ping, macs like ping ping (we love that  
\*\*\*\*)

we love it when them shells hit the ground (you better  
know it)

uzi like ping ping, \*\*\*\* like ping ping (man i love that  
\*\*\*\*)

I love it when them shells hit the ground (\*\*\*\* crazy)  
they holla bling bling, we holla ping ping (i love that  
\*\*\*\*)

#### Outro

i love it when them shells hit the ground x2  
they love it when them shells hit the ground  
i love it when them shells hit the ground

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