

Young Buck Featuring Lyfe "Buck The World [Explicit]"

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Woke up screaming, 'Fuck the world today', I had it up
to here

Ex-girlfriend got custody today 'cause they say she
feels

That I'll never be the daddy that she wants me to be
Hardest thing I've ever had to do, sayin' bye to my
seeds, oh

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Damn, look at what I call my life, a glock-9
And a eight ball of white, I got mine
Well, not quite, I got signed
And 50 put me right in the light, it took time

Meanwhile, I'm livin' the life
Where a nigga just might see prison tonight
My rent due, baby need food and shoes
I'm flat broke, still I refuse to lose

So I smoke, lookin' for the fools with jewels
I'm 'bout to see if it's true what a Uzi do
Nobody cares and life ain't fair or free
The best thang you can do is say a prayer for me

And how dare y'all try to lock me up
You not here, so you ain't really givin' a fuck
But I swear, as long as I'm breathin', I'm hustlin'
I'm thuggin' and this is the reason because I

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If you see me in a suit and tie, tell all my niggaz
goodbye
Tell 'em that I'm on my way
Say a prayer for me and hug the kids, tell God all of the
shit I did
And how the kids looked up to me, yeah

Hey, holla if you feel my pain
I been to hell and back and I'm still the same
The block, hotter than flames but we sell the 'caine
Puttin' all kind of thangs in our baby's name

Tell the hoes, "I'm rich, bitch", like my name, Rick
James
I really ain't got shit but I can't complain
'Cause L.T. got life and Big Ju got fifty
Jimmy did his ten and D doin' his twenty
Come get me, seems like it's no way out
So when I say, "Dirty", you say, "South"

Tryin' to put my hands on somethin', brush off my
shoulders
Buy up some land or somethin', get what they owe us
'You don't have a plan, you're nothing', is what they
told us
Remember what the O.G.'s showed to the soldiers
Gotta make it to heaven or die tryin' to get it
The day dude fuck with Dre, I was feelin' like

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