

## **Barosso & Russel**

### **"Boom Bye Bye"**

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[Buckshot]

I'm about to be a millionaire  
Money on the street, like doves  
Hustlin my lyrics like drugs, I find it bug  
Muthafuckas always gotta lock the safe, but they don't  
do jay  
But anyway, it's another day, another dollar to earn,  
more weed to burn  
I learn, muthafuckas are jealous  
Listenin to what they tell us, but don't matter what  
fellas  
I figure this, niggas want Buck to get nigga-rice  
Bigger miss, while I'm kickin this  
You miss, I can put you on the list, in the studio to make  
hits  
Cuz all it takes is a whip, for you to flip  
Jock what I got, clock what I got  
But you don't got what I got, watch the block  
Listenin to grill chill, make you feel like you wanna get  
in my shit  
Sip my dick, do it straw what for, while you war wit war  
War only make money for niggas who think, dummy  
You got your window wide open like it's sunny outside  
Sleep nigga, boom bye bye

[Chorus: Top Dog Big Kahuna]

Boom bye bye to a sound bwoy in  
The shot ti fly now that sound bwoy lie dead  
Two shots dead to dem chin, enemy or friend  
Fake the funk, I put the junk to a muthafuckin end

[Buckshot]

Listen to, me and you  
Won On Won like Tek-N-Steele, fuck ya whole crew  
Forty millimeter shells in the heater well  
Look like ya niggas gotta be the first to bail  
Just because ya niggas from jail, just came home  
To flip, back up in the jail cell, to sit  
And roam, now I got a kite from my little nigga  
Cappone  
Tellin me the jail wars on, I know, I was listenin to po-po

Tell 'em niggas it was on a long time ago  
Gather up the firearms to bomb, ring the alarm  
Cuz shit get slippery and sweaty palms, so I gotta  
remain calm  
Gather up my thoughts so I don't go wrong  
Plan to move too smooth, you think you got me  
Weak tar in copy, fake villain, who the fuck you killin?  
I'm willin, to bet, you think you in it, but your street is  
still a vet  
Slapped and tried, boom bye bye

[Chorus]

[Buckshot]  
Although when I come, I come abstract  
Most people get it whenever they play it back  
Black or book you read, or a hook you said  
BD get stuck up in ya head, say it in the bed  
BD, BD, BD, up in ya zone, BD, BD, BD, breakin ya  
bones  
But, no matter what, I never break into ya home  
Cuz your house is not a home, if you don't got chrome  
Now, you follow me and you don't ask how  
Well, as a leader, I'mma make you play the  
background  
Mercenary, but I'm merciless and when I bust, I bust to  
hit  
Will lie in the mist, and you hear it twist, of somebody  
cap  
Steady bustin in the front, and got hit in the back  
Thought it couldn't happen, just cuz you was strappin  
Bullets hit the wind, and descend to detonate, target  
chest plate  
Blow up the earthquake, can't wait to demonstrate  
The force of the one two roll wit I  
Sleep thought you slept, boom bye bye

[Chorus 2X]

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