

## Surface

### "Black Gloves"

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[Young Buck]

Walk through a nigga block  
Two glock, two teecs, two two-threes  
Give a nigga what he really want  
When bitch niggaz don't want beef  
Bitch niggaz don't know me  
Wait 'til a nigga get in range  
Hate when a nigga wanna run his mouth  
then, live his life in pain  
We ain't even used to this  
talkin, where the gunshots at?  
Loose lips sink ships  
Y'all niggaz didn't even pop back  
Oh Lord, I swore  
Any motherfucker holla my name  
I'm raw, spelled backwards  
Dat's what I'm gon' brang  
Banks, what a nigga thankin?  
We ain't got guns? No troops?  
E'rythang bulletproof  
Snipers layin down on the roof  
Stash box in the Coupe NI-GGAH  
I'm tellin you the truth NI-GGAH  
I raise them lil' penny boys  
All they do is come shoot niggaz  
Black glove, black mask  
Black shirt, black pants  
Blue steel, blue vest  
He dead, you next  
Put a couple holes in a ho  
Let a nigga know he 'bout to go  
Put the pump right to his throat  
Bet he won't talk no mo'

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

Black glove, black mask  
Black shirt, black pants  
Blue steel, blue vest  
He dead, you next

[Young Buck]

I'm comin, through the front do'  
Mask on, let's ride  
E'rybody on the motherfuckin flo'  
soon as a nigga get inside  
My hood, my click  
Yo' wife, my bitch  
Show a nigga that you really love him  
Set him up to hit a good lick  
Cops comin, I'm not runnin  
If I do die, don't cry  
I hadn't planned on stayin long anyway  
I ain't gon' lie  
Wonder why I still got bricks?  
Wonder why I still got clips?  
Cause ain't a damn thang changed  
ever since Young Buck done got rich  
Are you ready for the outcome?  
Why you walkin 'round without a gun?  
Shit real 'til a nigga get killed  
Then you wanna run and get one  
Fuck that, I'm callin out names  
Ja Rule, y'all loose  
I don't even care how it started  
Fuck me? FUCK YOU  
Wait 'til Yayo get home  
We gon' really get these niggaz gone  
But for now a nigga hold on  
I'ma show you how to break a bone  
Ca\$hville, Ten-a-ki' nigga  
We thugs, you knew it  
New York, we here  
fo' life, G-Unit!

[Chorus]

[50 Cent]

Yeah!! Young Buck nigga!  
Ca\$hville Tennessee nigga  
From yo' hood to my hood motherfucker  
New York City nigga, ha ha ha  
Real shit nigga  
It's all good nigga, ha ha ha  
It's all hood nigga

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