

Tony Yayo "Footprints"

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Hey if u hear me out there
I get down on my knees every night and say..(walk with
meeee)
Â...Â.... Ahaha
Im going to war im going to war

(Young Buck)
You never know when deaths coming
All ya hear is gun shots
When kids get the runnin
Old ladys get off the block
When the pop hit the truck music comes to a stop
Niggaz get on the floor with their front doors locked
Who Wingses with side rims the only thang on the
streets
People act like they don't know who did it but they
know its me
Everydays a death threat but I aint dead yet
So I gone put a hole in a nigga from the Nicks at
Don't know why I slip back
Just know where my cheque at
It's the first of the month
My bitch aint got a cheque yet
Duey left me in California I don't respect that
I love you to much to beef so ima except that
But ima just step back, and focus on buck
Aint ridin in yours im bout to buy my own truck
Gotta try my own luck get rich or die tryin
Its gunit till im gone god knows I aint lying nigga.

(Chorus) x2
First there was 2 sets of footprints in the sand
Then there was 1 set of foot prints in the sand
When times get hard and shit hits the fan
God don't walk with me he carry me man

(Young Buck)
you don't know wat I been through
To get wat I aint got
If u look through a scope
You couldn't hit wat I aint shot
Couldn't flip without a cop

Couldn't tip without a top
Tie murder you all talk like the trip without a glock
When you holla gunit on some other shit
You need to do the research and see who u fken with
I smoke all u weed up gone run up ur beeza
Your baby muma want me I aint want that skeeza
She scratched my beema but I aint seen her
When I catch the bitch ima gangsta lean her...WOW
We be playin in them videos with them pretty hoes
Cans looked in the key bitches and new york city hoes
They learned it from lipped kin to lit back titty show
Im the king of the south this is how it really goes
Lord knows I keep all my dup frows
As long as the check comes then fck the award shows
You know me nigga

(Chorus) x2

First there was 2 sets of footprints in the sand
Then there was 1 set of foot prints in the sand
When times get hard and shit hits the fan
God don't walk with me he carry me man

Half of these kids never read the bible
But they cant tell you how to kill a man better than I do
The reason they fcked up they all been lied to
I know wat it feels like when a nigga misguides you
My mums stay in the projects when Id been have no
money
I would bought her a house but she told me she aint
want it
Right then I understood that the hoods in my blood
So I holla k-hill let them know where im from
Niggas know I got a gun when I come to the club
And if it go down you better tell yap ppl the door
Why should I slow down
I just got started talking
and honest way to the bullets start hoppin out the coffin
I come to get It poppin prey to god the news watchin
So when they see'em is niggas they know who got em
We came from the bottom to the top
From hookies to a drop
And killa be killed is tha attitude I got

(Chorus) x2

First there was 2 sets of footprints in the sand
Then there was 1 set of foot prints in the sand
When times get hard and shit hits the fan
God don't walk with me he carry me man

I know u preyin I get killed nigga
He who fears death is in denile

50 told u niggas
Young buck showed u niggas
Banks free yayo
Tell them bitch ass niggas put their vests on
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