

# Buckshot, Final Words

(Buckshot)

People say a 'thug' is somethin I shouldn't be  
Some say 'death' is somethin I shouldn't see  
I had to be me, I had to do what I had to do  
Only hung wit niggas who said "I ain't mad at you, Buck, good"  
Now I'm back in the hood, puffin the backwood  
Sportin the all black hood, regroup it  
Wit my niggas who stay shootin  
Now I'm up in ya spot, ready for the lootin  
Tell me I'm bug, for sayin I'm a thug  
In this new millennium I'mma give you a slug  
It's real now, this is how I feel now  
Niggas ain't have a reason to kneel down, till now  
Shit wanna know, why I'm back in Crow Hill, now?  
It's more bills now and everybody real now  
So all I wanna do is pop and sip  
Roll up and then precede to hit the back of the spliff  
And be who I be, T-H-U-G  
This is live shit, now this ain't a fuckin movie  
Niggas see me and they wanna do me  
Shit, not to mention the groupies  
That wanna get next to my groups, see  
Aw man, it's all over wit  
Buck on some wack chauvinistic shit  
You see this, when I show you this, muthafucka

(Chorus 2X: Swan)

One nigga teach two niggas, three teach four niggas  
And them niggas teach more niggas  
And when we blast thatta be the biggest blast ya heard  
And them is my last words

(Buckshot)

When I big my niggas up, everybody give it up  
What, thorough from the borough of Brook, we live it up  
Mad change, mad bitches givin me brain  
Livin this life, of so many years the pain  
Of a lotta niggas I lost, bein the boss  
Mad niggas jealous of the way, little man floss  
So of course, my course of action, is to keep buckin wit passion  
Till the muthafuckin last one is standin  
When the bomb is landin, everybody knew it was the original man and  
Buckshot, The BDI Thug is here, don't ask me shit,  
muthafucka watch my stare

(Chorus 2X)