

# Young Buck, Black talons

Whoo Kid:]

Whooo

Can't forget Marcus, Interscope

Come on

Welcome To The Hood Volume One

Young Buck

Comin' Straight Outta Ca

July

Come on

[Verse 1: Young Buck]

When black talons come you'll be duckin' and runnin'

You see me pissin' in public

Pourin' liquor for niggas

I'm a thug and I know what I ain't plannin' on living

May the lord be my witness cause I done did it before

The rap game like the dope game you get it and go

Even the elderly folks pack steel

They old and can barely walk but still ready to kill

Nobody talk cause loose lips

Ain't shit

Ain't no age limit if you slip

You clip

Go straight for the brain with it

My father'll be a murder case and ask if son did it

Catch me if you can these are the days of our lives

Sleep with a AK ride with a 45

Real killers celebrate

When they see the yellow tape

Empty the clip in the sky happy about a murder case

Feds comin' questioning niggas for ours

Talkin' bout they got dogs and bust the house around them

Not to mention I'm ridin' around in a white O.J. Simpson mini van

My cousins act like I ain't give a damn

I got a good mind just to give a nigga pain

Puttin' one in mine put one in your brain

Either way it goes somebody gonna die tonight

Like them snipers in Virginia hit you niggas out of sight