

Young Buck, Buss Yo' Head

[Intro: Young Buck]

Aight rap niggaz (yeah!)

You got 24 hours to live nigga (ha ha)

Your time's up right motherfuckin now nigga

Dah dah dah dahhhh

[Chorus: Young Buck]

Y'all niggaz ain't no killers, y'all niggaz some hoes

And y'all act like gorillas but you already know

If the gangstas feel us then 50 should'ta let me go

All the rappers that was beefin they ain't talkin no mo'

I'll bust they motherfuckin head ho (who wanna diiiiie?)

I'll bust yo' motherfuckin head ho (I'm read' to riiiide)

I'll bust they motherfuckin head ho (who wanna diiiiie?)

I'll bust yo' motherfuckin head ho (I'm read' to riiiide)

[Young Buck]

Can't wait to see ya homie, gotta keep that Nina on me

Haters wanna leave me lonely - but y'all ain't killin me

Fuck you, ya ain't feelin me, what you eat don't make me shit

I'm cleanin my artillery and wipin off these hollow-tips

Shawty like to swallow dick, and she set up good licks

I treat her like a pit and holla - GET 'EM GIRL, GET HIS BRICK!

You know if you snitch, what we do to tattletales

Cut off yo' bottom lip, send it to you in the mail

I'm coverin up my trails, I smell gunpowder

And the hood hot as hell cause of 48 hours

All my niggaz tryin to rob a rapper and get a bird

Take his platinum and his fur, get in the back of that hearse

Muh'fucker

[Chorus w/ ad libs]

[Interlude]

Listen to the devil when he open up his mouth

(Be quiet, you can hear them bodies callin)

Listen to the devil when he open up his mouth

(Be quiet, you can hear them bodies callin)

[Young Buck]

Yes, I brought a A.K. to my concerts

So I don't need security, I put in my own work

I'm walkin with my jewelry, I know I ain't from round here

But y'all gon' have to kill me before I lay it down, yeah

I was on the news for knockin him out his shoes

But the dude got a son that go to my daughter's school

So I'm cool, cause I can grab what he love most

And that's the reason why you see me laughin then go

Pay the bond money, let me get back to the streets

The one man army, a Indian with no chief

I got a bomb on me, so e'rybody move slow

Biggie Smalls said it, "If I go, you got to go"

[Chorus w/ ad libs]

[Young Buck]

(Beef) Is when I see you niggaz on the streets

The barrel of the beretta knock out motherfuckers teeth nigga

(Beef) Just when you think it's good to go to sleep

I crawl from under the bed, and put a hole in your head homie

(Beef) Is probably what you rappers gonna die fo'

It's somethin that we live by, somethin that we ride fo'

It's (beef) so when you see that '72 Caprice

With a chopper out the window like, buck a motherfucker

This is (beef); just know that there will never be peace
This 40-Glock'll make you niggaz NEVER sell a CD
And since it's (beef) well this might be my last verse
Cause I'ma set it off, I'm about to blast first

[Chorus w/ ad libs]

[Outro: Young Buck]

HEY! Yeah

Niggaz know who it is nigga

It's ya homeboy Young Buck motherfuckers!

And I just beat another motherfuckin gun case, ha hahhhh!

You know what it is nigga

Top of Bullets-burg, the world keeps turnin

Dead bodies come up every day nigga

Get out the way! CAUSE I'M COMIN!!