

# 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, &quot;If I go, you got to go&quot;

[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!!