

Young Buck, Did You Miss Me

oh so everybody out here is rich now
ha ha
all these rappers wanna talk about how much money they got
how much work they done flipped
i dont see none of u nukkaz out here nigga
im out here fo real
a nukka tell u my life is real nigga
Since everybody rich now, fuck it im broke
all these rappers talking bricks now, i got the dope
i got murder on my mind, them niggas trynna murder me
bright like a bounty hunter, blood in all burgundy
gangster like a crisp hollering Cuz u done heard of me
standing over the stove, wont let these niggas worry me
cant no rapper bury me, i be trapping thouroughly
freeway ricky ross, be home in the march
i got it all together, aint nuttin fell apart
be lying if i sit here and act like this shit aint hard
they telling me celebrity, Buck you a celebrity
but if i dont eat, that put my kid life in jeopardy
all this fucking jealousy, im buying all this weoponry
and im listening to every word TI is telling me
and im flipping every bird Jeezy's selling me
im talking bout the music, cant charge me with no felony
tell did you miss me
you miss me, they miss me
tell did you misse me
you miss me, they miss me
im back, im back, im back, im back
im back, im back, im back, im back
tell did you miss me
you miss me, they miss me
tell did you miss me
you miss me, they miss me
well im back, im back, im back, im back
im back, im back, im back, i know these people miss me
cuz everybody ballin now, fuck it im not
all these rappers on these private jets, im on the block
fuck a watch fuck a chain fuck a phantom fuck a range
give me life and this mic and ima do the damn thang
im insaaane, yea, crazy bout the money
all these traps made a nigga relapse
they see me and they wonder damn does he still rap
he out here with the goons so you gotta feel that
what happened to the morals, when niggas had rules
you had to put in work, and pay your dues or you lose
now nukkaz is confuse, cause now they getting four and a half
lease a car and make it look like you got more than u have
and these rappers aint no better, they just saying whatever
me and 50 work this shit out? nah i aint saying never
but i will say now, im on a WHOLE nother level
from the music, to the business, to the ghetto
now tell me that you miss me (what it do shawty)
you miss me, they miss me
tell me that you miss me
you miss me, they miss me
well im back, im back, im back, im back
im back, im back, im back, im back
tell did you miss me
you miss me, they miss me
tell did you miss me
you miss me, they miss me
well im back, im back, im back, im back
im back, im back, im back, i know these ppl miss me
yeah, its been like what?

2 years nukka since i had an album out nigga
nukka my shows stay sold out nigga
the streets love me nigga
aaaaye
u know what it is nigga
i mean i aint really had contact and seen no money from this rap shit
in about, what? a year or so
ive been ive been out here
i aint had no motherfucking choice but to get out here in these streets
and get mind nigga
i mean this is what i come from
didnt wanna turn back to this shit
but hey, it is what it is nigga
real nukkaz do real thangs
you gotta understand a nigga like me
you gotta feel me nigga