Young Buck, Died And Came Back

(Young Buck Talking)
If i should die before i wake
Lord Please my soul you'll take
eh eh pass that blunt
Man i ain't even asked for this shit
man this the realest shit i ever wrote though
But you know, i guess im thuggin it up

(Verse 1)

Theres no way i can hide it, you can see the pain in my eyes I ain't thinkin' 'bout college to busy tryin to stay alive They done cut the water off and i ain't tryin' to see the lights go Even little shit like 5 dollars i'ma fight fo' My sisters only twelve and shes pregnant with a baby My brothers goin' to jail and my mama's goin' crazy I'm all by my self, mutha fuck my old lady Cause soon no money left, she was fuckin' niggas daily We already in hell Lord please can you save me Im ridin' with a 12 guage i know these niggas hate me I got a few birds and a few words for you niggas on the street Im swervin' in excursions i know you heard of me I got them mad at me, I hit the block cop drop that nigga bad ain't he We sell rocks, bust glocks and keep our rags hangin' Thug Niggas shootin they cops, Look we ain't playin' Anywhere sittin on shops

(Chorus)

I wonder if i died and came back Would God still make a nigga stay here and slang crack Would everybody treat me like i was the same cat theres gotta be somebody that can come and explain that I knoowwwww

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(Verse 2)

You got me ain't havin bitches in the hood Theres snitches in the hood My suggestion to you niggas start gettin it while its good If you crawl for your ball, learn the game Know the things that'll get you knocked off cause niggas out here ain't playin' Bein' real done popped off, 2 ??? in this home Got me way in New York 'bout to run up in your home Im way up your floor, get my money and im gone And if he payed me on time then we wouldn't have to show em' But they got a place for him like they got a place for me Maybe we'll meet again, we'll jsut have to wait and see Thug niggas, i love killers who cock it back and bust Remember me i used to smoke weed on the school bus Nigga what, Nigga who, Nigga what you gon' do Im Young Buck, now move and let me come through Is it true before you die do you really see it comin' Do the hardest nigga cry and start runnin'

(Chorus)

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(Verse 3)

Polititians is bullshittin and really Bill Clinton is the closest we getting to ever having a black president Still i feel heaven sentin, Tryin to walk with my head up Cause now we got this anthrax shit to be scared of Nobody prepared us for this All they said was make sure you watch the news at six And we feeding all these other countrys What about that old man eatin out the fuckin' dumpster Oh you don't know him but everything goes up must come down One love to all projects that got torn down Im ridin' with God, me and my sqaud nigga U.T.P I'm ballin but just remember how it used to be So regardless never let nothing come between Our family, our money, our dream And even when it seems like its all over From Tennessee to the Macknoya We gunna ball till we fall

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