

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 knooowwwwww

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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'

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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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