

# Young Buck, I Ain't Fucking Wit U!

(feat. Dion, Snoop Dogg, Trick Daddy)

[Chorus: Dion]

I tried to take you serious but you think I'm a fooooooool  
Oooh, I ain't fuckin wit youuuuuuu  
Cause if I ever caught you up, ain't no tellin what I'd do  
Oooh, I ain't fuckin wit youuuuuuu

[Snoop - over Chorus]

You think I'm a fool (I don't know you niggaz)  
Uh-uh, fuckin fuckin wit you (I ain't fuckin wit you niggaz)  
Ain't no tellin what I do to you (I ain't fuckin wit you niggaz)  
Uh-uh, I ain't fuckin wit you, I ain't fuckin wit you Cuz

[Young Buck]

Fuck y'all  
He used to be a hustler, he ain't real no mo'  
Cause it's some shit in the hood we wanna kill you fo'  
Loose lips sink ships, tattle-tellin gets you killed fast  
I hope you get knocked off wit your snitchin ass  
Made a deal cause the jail had you scared  
Can't do your time so you sold to the Feds  
Nigga kill yourself, you a dead man walkin  
L.T. got life, and homie still ain't talkin  
So all of them niggaz puttin wires on  
Don't say nuttin when your family get fired on  
They say your man took the stand and he didn't think twice  
They took his life, and they didn't think twice  
It's an eye for an eye, you rat you die  
Ain't nobody 'posed to know when the pack arrive  
See the judge is the pimp cause he made you snitch  
Light you up and he didn't pay you shit, who the bitch?  
Ha ha

[Chorus]

[Snoop - over Chorus]

You think I'm a fool, huh?  
Naw Cuz, I ain't fuckin wit you, fuckin wit you  
Nah nah, nah nah, nah, nah.. you know what?  
Ain't no tellin what I do to you, I do to you, I do to you  
Do to you, nigga, ay check this out Buck

[Snoop Dogg]

Trip, me and Cuz used to dress alike, wear the same clothes  
Fuck the same hoes, my nigga for life, so the gang goes  
Nigga used to bang with me, smoke dope with me  
Sold coke with me, went low with me, we gon' fold fifty  
Oh so shifty, bitchy bitchy switch the game up  
Put me in the frame up, nigga came up  
Sellin 'caine for us, tryin to make a name for us  
Sticky, it's tricky and quite dangerous, cuff and chain him up  
Make him talk I bet he squeal, real shit I'm dishin out  
Why you niggaz be bitchin now? I ain't make it up  
I ain't break it up, Cuz you keep me on some bullshit  
I ain't with that bullshit, my nigga I'm on this real shit  
Stack a bill shit, crack a meal ticket  
Every time I spills nig', yeah I'm on this real shit  
Now, don't you, come to the house Cuz, on the dub  
Cuz I put my gun in your mouth, now nigga bounce (bounce bounce)

[Chorus]

[Snoop - over Chorus]

You think I'm a fool, a fool  
Uh-uh, I ain't fuckin wit you, fuckin fuckin wit you  
Ain't no tellin what I do to you, ain't tellin what I do to you  
Uh-uh, I ain't fuckin wit you, ain't fuckin wit you Cuz

[Trick Daddy]

Hmm, the life I'm livin, and how I do my thug thizzle  
Separates me from all of them fuck niggaz  
See I don't deal with niggaz who ain't real  
He in character, playin some life that ain't his  
He testify, wasn't wise and make deals  
So stop talkin on the phone boy, the streets got ears  
Here's some niggaz doin 20 to 30 years  
that'll lie on yo' ass, and knock five off his  
Affiliation with niggaz that's living ruggedly  
will get a nigga like me, charged with conspiracy  
Before you know it you been followed by the knuckleheads  
And yo' job is to make his ass do his  
Bein in the wrong place, can really hurt your case  
And ain't no sense to talkin in codes, they already know  
Them niggaz who you used to hustle with before  
Kinda wanna play the role so they already told, you know

[Chorus]

[Snoop - over Chorus]

You think I'm a fool, a fool  
Uh-uh, I ain't fuckin wit you, fuckin fuckin wit you  
Ain't no tellin what I do to you, ain't tellin what I do to you  
Uh-uh, I ain't fuckin wit you, ain't fuckin wit you Cuz

[Dion]

I ain't fuckin wit you...