

# Young Buck, Return Of The Project Nigga

Ayo wattup!

If i should die, before i wake...i pray to the Lord  
Alot of shit goin down out here  
But i aint going nowhere..holla when you see me!

(Verse)

The return of the project nigga  
100 bricks strong and my pockets bigger  
Still holdin the throne, its too late to hate me  
Hell, im Ca\$hvilles own in a black Mercedes  
TV's in this bitch, i dont how to turn em on  
I just bought this muthaf\*\*ka and shipped it home  
In traffic we smokin, sun-roof closed  
Hoes pullin up like "oh there he go!"  
Aint nobody on that beef shit  
Its too many mexicans with the cheap bricks  
Peep this, all you need is a big heart  
A quarter bird, thats like givin you a kick start  
You done heard bout the flex thats the undercovers  
Ridin 'round, jumpin out, searchin muthaf\*\*kas  
Heyy, so we open at 9 and we close at 5  
Keep a nigga in a ride, 'case i close my eyes  
I wont stop till they kill me  
Better yet till the whole world feel me  
Let me tell you bout this town where i come from  
Ca\$ville, Ten-a-key look what i done  
Nigga see me in the map and the public love it  
Police in the streets like nah f\*\*k it  
Its me against the government, they dont know how to take me  
They done see they tape and they think im crazy  
Shittin at my birthday bash  
Well officer Calvin Hulay, u can kiss my cass  
I strap on that 5-2  
You on that racist shit and im a black dude  
Even took my liscence and say they suspend it  
But come to find out that that bitch pretended  
I dropped a thug rap platinum album in the 'ville  
So somebody please tell that coward who i is, BITCH

Its like, im the first one  
but i aint the only one, to holla Ca\$hville muthaf\*\*kas