

Laugh Now Cry Later

Young Buck

[illegible]

laugh now, cry later nigga
Don't look at me
cause I ain't giving niggas nothing else
Show'em love and they leave me by my fucking self
My heart cold and I know it will never melt
I just gotta play the cards that a nigga dealt
Widen strips cut dawg through the whole day
Riding dirty in a rental with the wrong tag
Presidential in the gutter where they doing bad
Concentrate on what I got, fuck what I had
Dirty south is on top and some niggas mad
Go take a trip to the field, you can get your swag
Yeah I'm glad they kick me out the fucking group
Cause now the world see I'm the mothafucking truth
Got the streets like dam homie what happen to you
I bet this conversation now they probably tappin it too
I get paper, if you so major
Your team ain't shit without a number one playa
We heard y'all
hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater,
laugh now, cry later nigga
hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater, hater,
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