

Buck The World

Young Buck

[Chorus]

Woke up screaming fuck the world today I, had it up to here
Ex-girlfriend got custody today cause, they say she feels
That I'll never be the daddy that she, wants me to be

Hardest thing I've ever had to do, sayin' bye to my seeds, ohhh[Chorus]Damn, look at what I call my life, a
glock-9

And a eightball of white, I got mine

Well, not quite, I got signed

And fifty put me right in the light, it took time

Meanwhile I'm livin the life

Where a nigga just might see prison tonight

My rent due, baby need food and shoes

I'm flat broke, still I refuse to lose

So I smoke, lookin' for the fools with jewels

I'm 'bout to see if it's true what a Uzi do

Nobody cares, and life ain't fair or free

The best thang you can do is say a prayer for me

And how dare, y'all try to lock me up

You not here, so you ain't really givin' a fuck

But I swear, as long as I'm breathin', I'm hustlin'

I'm thuggin', and this is the reason because I[Chorus]If you see me in a suit and tie (in a suit and tie)

Tell all my niggaz goodbye (tell my niggaz goodbye)

Tell 'em that I'm on my wayyyyy (tell 'em I'm on my way man)

Say a prayer for me and hug the kids (hug the kids)

Tell God all of the shit I did (the shit I did)

And how the kids looked up to me (cause they did look up to me nigga!)

YeahhhhHeyyy, holla if you feel my pain

I been to hell and back, and I'm still the same

The block hotter than flames, but we sell the 'caine

Putti'n all kind of thangs in our baby's name

Tell the hoes "I'm rich bitch" like my name Rick James

I really ain't got shit, but I can't complain

Cause L.T. got life, and Big Ju got fifty

Jimmy did his ten and D doin his twenty

Come get me, seems like it's no way out

So when I say "Dirty," you say "South"

Tryin' to put my hands on somethin', brush off my shoulders

Buy up some land or somethin', get what they owe us

You don't have a plan, you're nuttin' is what they told us

Remember what the O.G.'s showed to the soldiers
Gotta make it to heaven or die tryin' to get it
The day dude fuck with Dre, I was feelin' like[Chorus]

Songwriters

DUTTON/JENNINGS/BROWN/MILLENDERPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>