

# Buck 'Em

## Big Ed

Chorus: fiend (repeat 2x) Fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas  
Don't make me have to bust them niggas, bust them niggas  
My fourtyfive will dust them niggas, dust them niggas  
Don't make me have to touch them niggas, touch them niggas[fiend]  
It's f-i-e, o.g. ready to prove that I'm strong enough  
Prepared to rip a nigga down if he look at me long enough  
I'm supposed to be fucked up with my mental capacity  
That's why these killers and they old ladies be coming after me  
They won't be no more after me including my body faculty  
Look at my name, I'm to blame for all these casualties  
No one as bad as me, I search the galaxy  
And I'm willing to put up my no limit royal salary  
Go ahead make my manner please if the yapping don't decease  
When I stomp, you ? ? ? , get up and catch a breeze  
I ain't lying I'm horrifying, I'm the bull up in the pit  
Full of that shit, and ain't resting till you get your ass whipped  
Know what I'm sayin Chorus[magic]  
Still keeping it real, smoking weed, drinking hennessey  
Every nigga around me that's why none of you niggas can bother me  
I'm gettin fucked up so how many wanna ride with me  
If you got a blunt get it lighted, come get high with me  
I like to smoke till my lungs can't take no more  
Got me ducking and diving like I'm strung out on coke  
But still one of the most dangerous niggas you ever came across  
Better cock my shit and bust until they label you lost  
With no remorse, me, fiend, big ed goin be all right  
We be ? ? ? , come to the show and still gettin high  
Talkin bout where my niggas at and where the bitches at  
Where the fuck my niggas at, let's get this party started Chorus[big ed]  
Now when I said fuck y'all niggas, best believe that I meant it  
For every bullet that hit your dome best believe my gat sent it  
Niggas talk shit and repent it, cause they know my hollows did shit  
I'm back on the streets as a hitman cause my stash is gone I spent it  
Gotta jack you for your paper, I'm a no limit terminator  
Hit you like a gladiator, shake you like an alligator  
What's up now bitch, when I hit your town get shot or duck down  
? ? ? ? get buck down, two sheds get high no time for showdown  
Slow down, I got my gat all in your face  
Don't make me sound this bitch off like I'm about to start a race

And leave your head all over the place now that ain't no fun  
187, redrum, redrum, cause murder be the outcomeChorus[fiend]

Fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas

I said fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas

I said fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas

I said what's up with them niggas, what's up with them niggas

Fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas

I said fuck them niggas, fuck them niggas

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