

Buss Yo' Head

Young Buck

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Aight, rap, ****, ****
You got 24 hours to live, ****
Your time's up right **** now, ****Y'all **** ain't no ****, **** **** ****
And y'all act like **** but you already know
If the gangstas feel us, then 50 should'ta let me go
All the rappers that was beefin', they ain't talkin' no moreI'll bust they **** ****,****
I'll bust your **** ****,****
I'll bust they **** ****,****
I'll bust your **** ****,****Can't wait to see ya, homie, gotta keep that **** on me
Haters wanna leave me lonely but y'all ain't **** ****
**** ****, ya ain't feelin' me, what you eat don't make me ****
I'm cleanin' my **** and wipin' off these **** ****
Shawty like to **** **** and she set up good licks
I treat her like a pit and holla, get 'em, girl, get his ****You know, if you snitch, what we do to tattletales
**** **** your bottom lip, **** **** to you in the ****
I'm coverin' up my trails, I smell gunpowder
And the hood, hot as ****, 'cause of 48 hours
All my **** tryin' to **** a rapper and get a ****
Take his platinum and his fur, get in the back of that hearseY'all **** ain't no ****, y'all **** ****
And y'all act like gorillas but you already know
If the gangstas feel us, then 50 should'ta let me go
All the rappers that was beefin', they ain't talkin' no moreI'll bust they **** ****,****
I'll bust your **** ****,****
I'll bust they **** ****,****
I'll bust your **** ****,****Listen to the **** when he open up his mouth
Be quiet, you can hear them **** call
Listen to the **** when he open up his mouth
Be quiet, you can hear them **** callYes, I brought a **** to my concerts so I don't need security
I put in my own work, I'm walkin' with my jewelry
I know I ain't from 'round here
But y'all gon' have to **** me before I lay it down, yeahI was on the news for knockin' him out his shoes
But the dude's got a son that go to my daughter's school

So I'm cool 'cause I can grab what he loves most
 And that's the reason why you see me laughin', then goPay the bond money, let me get back to the streets
 The one man army, a Indian with no chief
 I got a *****, so everybody move slow
 Biggie Smalls said it, "If I go, you got to go"Y'all **** ain't no ****, y'all ****
 And y'all act like gorillas but you already know
 If the gangstas feel us, then 50 should'ta let me go
 All the rappers that was beefin', they ain't talkin' no moreI'll bust they *****,
 I'll bust your *****,
 I'll bust they *****,
 I'll bust your *****,Beef, is when I see you **** on the streets
 The **** knock out ****,
 Beef, just when you think it's good to go to sleep
 I crawl from under the bed and put a *****, homie
 Beef is probably what you rappers gonna die for
 It's somethin' that we live by, somethin' that we ride forIt's beef, so when you see that '72 Caprice
 With a *****,
 This is beef, just know that there will never be peace
 This **** make you **** never sell a CD
 And since it's beef, well, this might be my last verse
 'Cause I'ma set it off, I'm about to **** firstY'all **** ain't no killers, y'all ****
 And y'all act like gorillas but you already know
 If the gangstas feel us, then 50 should'ta let me go
 All the rappers that was beefin', they ain't talkin' no moreI'll bust they *****,
 I'll bust your *****,
 I'll bust they *****,
 I'll bust your *****,Hey, yeah, **** know who it is, ****
 It's ya homeboy, Young Buck, ****
 And I just beat another **** case
 You know what it is, ****,
 The world keeps turnin', *****,
 Get out the way 'cause I'm comin'

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