2nd Chance

Young Buck

(Chorus)
I made a lot of money, I blew my whole advance.
People stole from me, but now I understand.
I want mo' money, and I'm the fuckin' man,
So Imma make this bitch jump with my second chance. (x3)
(Verse 1)
Now i'm standing here reincarnated,
You lookin at a nigga they offered 10 wouldn't take,
Can't nann nigga tell you I ever cooperated,
I'm ballin' I know they hatin' shit I wasn't 'posed to make it.
If it wasn't for these bad bitches I wouldn't even be in here,
If it wasn't for you fuck niggas I woulda done been here (let's get em buck!).
Outta control like i got bad brakes,
Outta the hole and now i'm back and liftin' mad weight.
Can't be one of them niggas who they say used to have cake,
So i keep half plate, the other half bake,
I handled it bitch I'm the man it was my mistake,
I make it hard for my enemy to concentrate.
I never asked you niggas once for my bond to make,
If I can't get out on pre-trial then i gotta wait,
She said she loved me but she left me when i lost it all,
So i got married to the money, fuck all ya'll.
(Chorus)
I made a lot of money, I blew my whole advance.
People stole from me, but now I understand.
I want mo' money, and I'm the fuckin' man,
So Imma make this bitch jump with my second chance. (x2)
(Verse 2)
Real nigga, no matter what the circumstance,
You could make 100 million if you got the perfect plan.
The preacher sell dope i'll never go to church again,
Just pray the lord my soul you'll keep, Lord (Amen).
Just to knock a nigga head off will cost a grand,
So i am takin' more than one with my 2nd chance.
Feelin' like a young nigga that got bird money,
Fightin' these cases it's been a while since ya heard from me.

Fuck a feature i don't need you all you rap niggas,
Only reason I came to the venue was to slap niggas.

I'm only here for streets and the trap niggas,
I fuck wit real gangstas all over the map nigga.
Came close but ain't caught me yet,
So i just copped a vette and set that bitch on off set (I do it!).
Niggas sayin i wouldn't make it hollerin off bet,
I say gettin' to the money what you call that?
Just so you know I
(Chorus)
I made a lot of money, I blew my whole advance.
People stole from me, but now I understand.
I want mo' money, and I'm the fuckin' man,
So Imma make this bitch jump with my second chance. (x2)
(Verse 3)
Set it on fire but i didn't burn the bridge,
I'm makin' statements to my niggas like don't hurt the kids.
We all got kush packs but we purchase mids,
Sent it to our niggas in the pen and let em do it big (I got you niggas!)
I tell em that they 2nd chance comin,
And hopefully when they get home then I can hand em somethin.
A couple niggas came home and i ain't hand em nothin',
Bitch niggas didn't shoot back and let em kill my cousin (Fuck ya'll niggas!)
I'm waitin' patient for retaliation,
Stuck a choppa out the window at the gas station (there they go!)
I know hoes louie bag chasin,
Fuck a nigga out his money, then replace him.
You a sucka for love but she can fuck wit a thug,
As long as she can understand i come wit a plug.
We gon' be all white, sorry baby I'mma be all night.
Some people call it crazy but i call it my life!
Just so you know
(Chorus)
I made a lot of money, I blew my whole advance.
People stole from me, but now I understand.
I want mo' money, and I'm the fuckin' man,
So Imma make this bitch jump with my second chance. (x2)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/