# The Projects

## Young Buck

Peace God
Peace to the Gods
How you God?
Studyin' one-twenty right now
Mmm
Call me back at the God hourThe fuck?
It's just the new way of thinkin'
Light up the broccoli kid
Throw the relish in my back pocket
Keep your eyes open
Push your seat back, just flow
That's how we doin' itBound by honest sword, take over the set
Rap from here to Que-bec
Throw up the tech, crash your intellect select a vet
Swimsuit mammal handle, yo, every fly vandal go to project
Slam you like Hamill's wife 'fore the scandal
Wally sandal just a sample, my niggaz fertilize thoughts
Yo, mad support drink a quart then bambooWhen nasty can blew, my pen sterile won't perform
If I'm not lampable
Askin' my man'll get you slapped down, play the anthem
Lit it who wit' it champagne get it, that's the ticket
Solid nines soundin' like crickets snatchin' worker shipment
Pull the air, long dick it, we talk right before we left lifted
Just like a long sleeve, guess who rip it?Projects
My niggaz survive, just like a movin' target
Projects
Where niggaz live and some sell garbage that's
Projects
Try to escape the flyin' shells dodgin'
New York projects
I'm livin' large, yo, stop miragin'Sign of the times, conspiracy to overthrow the mind
Behind every fortune there's a crime, this technique is tech-9
Blast at any Close Encounter of the Third Kind
This be the evil that man do, we dismantle, any adversary
Them niggaz all thumbs and can't handle, my flurry
Hear me, you jam all you want to scare me
Don't even kid me, shit in my coke aimin' at cha kidney
Pressure, Red Hot like Chili PepperBlack 'n Decker, hardware avoid the leper
Five o'clock shadowboxer, hold down the sector

Bet ya bottom dollar lecture, be hard to swallow
Double oh, seven mark
The secret agent that Maxwell and Get Smart
Through entertainment
Welcome to The Killin Fields, with Johnny Dangerous
Headbanger boogie niggaz goin' through changesProjects
My niggaz survive, just like a movin' target
Projects
Where niggaz live and some sell garbage that's
Projects
Try to escape the flyin shells dodgin
Projects
I'm livin' large, yo, stop miragin'Suck my dick, it's the kid with the fat knob
I bust all into ya face, plus it come in globs
Quick get on your knees, with yo' sweet pussy let it breathe
Two fingers is all in your hole, think I can fit three
Your pink lips, spread it in shit, let me throw my dick in
Grab my shit and place it gently on your clit
Ping-pong pussy, wide world of wombs titty saggin'Stomach on some scriveled up prune shit
Too much air in your pussy you screamin', that it's
Talkin' to you daddy, fart's breathin' out
Your lips splashin' my dick badly
Use vinegar, to try to tighten up your ginger
All-mighty dick, ran in with a cape, some call him engine
Lightning rod bob, black candy cane attached to GodThick like a great adventure cigar in your garage
Pregnant pussy have you fall out like Remi on the house
Watch the teeth for slobbin' my shit
You bit it on the couch, dry pussy leave the friction burns
Plus beef I hone, the condom broke
Bitch, you got AIDS, I'm shakin' in my bones

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/