## **Buckin' Em Down**

## Ll Cool J

Yeah, man the flavor, flavor Yeah, ah yeah, who we doing? Buck, buckin' em down, buck, buckin' em down Ninety-three comin' off with the flicks and the rough shit Packin' niggas kicks with black pits, saber tooth, the truth, ha-coot Spit the juice and let the hot-ass-lead-loose Let it fly, betty-bye if you're ready to die Kickin' your ass and you can ask Keith Sweat why? I make your Benz seem obsolete G Rippin' your ass discretely, if you meet me Puttin' bullets holes in tents, no fingerprints You'll catch a slug in your ass while you jump the fence Another young black man just caught a case Not from 'Texa-mase' From gettin' funky like a staircase Buck, buckin' em down, buck, buckin' em down Yeah, what a scene, pullin' a Tech With an extra magazine out the baggy-ass jeans Wettin' up the block with mad Tech shots Drop the glock, puttin' crack heads in headlocks Like a cheetah with my dig-beaters Ten millimeter, buck, buckin' you down from my two-seater Rippin' shit for the brothers who ain't here Killin' bears and kickin' snitches right off the pier Glock full of guts, steady buckin' butts Lettin' moonlight in your head-pull-puds Def Jam in your ass for the jams You've got posse but are you nice with your hands?

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Buck, buckin' em down, buck, buckin' em down Draggin' your flower-ass rappers outta clubs Thinkin' it pay too much, wet 'em like a dove But in the slang, in the speech, in the style Connect, can never be ripped by a suburban child Gun smoke, bananza on the block, yeah When all the shit was dead, coulda did a bid Conferring emcee scramble, dismantle Never gamble and try to handle a vandal You'll catch a forty upside ya head with ya fake dreads Tryin' to front like you're packin' lead Dumb-dumbs are fine in a Spiro And now you got more beef than a jiro Peep the ballistic, kick, slick, quick, flip a script-a-slips But that ain't new shit, burnin' ya crib down I'm frontin' personal, he's hearin' how a nine sounds Busy-quizick, the disare is in fizz up his li-life, the visits was borin' Buck, buckin' em down, buck, buckin' em down Buck, buckin' em down, buck, buckin' em down

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