

# Project Niggas

## Young Buck

[Verse- Young Buck](Prodigy)

The sound of gunshots, the smell of swisha sweets  
Ki's of cocaine is all a nigga see  
And all these niggas be lookin for a lick to hit  
'cause it dont look like we leavin these bricks to quit  
On them hot summer nights we be servin them whites  
On them cold winter days we be shootin AK's  
You aint safe around here or in the yard  
Its everyman for himself nigga livin is hard  
You see the cars, the bars, the ghetto super stars  
Some niggas got money and forgot who they are  
We rob, kill, steal, whatever  
("Ayo dunn when you gettin out the hood"), Never  
My people need me, my heart is still here  
Even tho police be hatin im still here  
Im standin on this corner till my pockets bigger  
Im goin to my grave as a project nigga

[Chorus- Young Buck/(Prodigy)]You can take me out the hood but the hood still in me

A Project Nigga till the Lord convict me

(Yo we hood niggas, Project Niggas, everybody know we some ghetto ass niggas)

You can take me out the hood but the hood still in me

A Project Nigga till the Lord convict me

(Straight hood niggas, Project Niggas, yall better know we some ghetto ass niggas)

[Verse- Prodigy]P is a triple threat, VIP, the Dont

P, bitch get a look at his arm

We megastars, we got bulletproof cars

And we ridin in them shits, with the guns in the door

Baum, is the only thing we smoke

I aint pickin seed out my weed since '94

In New York, the projects is where we feel safe

Surrounded by the others like us, we embrace

All the bullshit, get you niggas a void

This is our life, we aint got no choice

Look we enjoy ourselves in the middle of hell

Shots poppin niggas might run up on you with and tell

Like blow you away, you'll die with ya gun on ya waist

Half assed in a bare cold case

Nigga you aint got strength like the Mobb and G-Unit

In the ghetto, my niggas rear run up in ya place  
[Chorus- Young Buck/(Prodigy)]You can take me out the hood but the hood still in me  
A Project Nigga till the Lord convict me  
(Yo we hood niggas, Project Niggas, everybody know we some ghetto ass niggas)  
You can take me out the hood but the hood still in me  
A Project Nigga till the Lord convict me  
(Straight hood niggas, Project Niggas, yall better know we some ghetto ass niggas)  
[Verse- Havoc]Gun thru these niggas that stay hatin  
Blood i can taste it, Buck im losin my patience  
This rap shit, dudes got it fucked up boy  
Dont you know we gettin money so we got more toys?  
I fucked ya bitch, think nuthin of it  
Got mad drama but we still out clubbin  
We still out gunnin, dumpin the Mac clips  
Homie we got this and yall aint have this  
Baby aint nuthin you know im spittin that crack shit  
Like im still on the block, bunch of police flippin  
Still in the kitchen cookin, workin that Trip Beam  
Have fiends baggin watch them lick the plate clean  
Do this for my niggas up north from them state greens  
Bustin them hammers for clippin my sing sing  
All my hood niggas dont worry just maintain  
You know what it is G-Unit's what i bang  
[Chorus- Young Buck/(Prodigy)]You can take me out the hood but the hood still in me  
A Project Nigga till the Lord convict me  
(Yo we hood niggas, Project Niggas, everybody know we some ghetto ass niggas)  
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A Project Nigga till the Lord convict me  
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