

# All Eyez On Me

## Young Buck

The streets been waitin'  
I know what it is  
So im'a get to it  
matter fact  
fuck the police man  
you know what it is  
yeahhh  
Aye  
You can't lock me up bitch  
I got money  
Yeahh  
Fuck YallI made bond bitch  
Right back where they caught me at  
But they gon' have to kill me  
Aint no way I'm going back  
My hood is doin' numbas'  
the oldest to the youngest  
I don't mind servin' yall  
just dont say you got it from us  
Get a project bitch  
Then run her house hot  
Make a million in a month  
move the bitch up out the block  
Cook a brick up in the pot  
Spread it out in different spots  
Ho you runnin' up on my bentley  
Bet you bitches gettin' shot  
(Rock It Down)  
It's Young Buck and look I'm back around  
with the birds and the pounds  
Keep the price up in this town  
Right noww!  
I even got the pill, bite down  
Yeah you know what it is  
You can't swim you gon' drown  
My P.O. like Money  
I failed a couple times  
She hate me  
Violate me

It's cool it cost me bout' a dime  
Nigga I'm!  
The first letter spelled in grind  
I'm a G  
And bitch I'm goin' hard bout' mine  
(Watch me)Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
In my chevy chevy goin' goin' hard  
All eyez on me  
All eyez on me!  
And I'm blowin' blowin' blowin'  
only flowin' flowin' flowin'  
Catch me at the T-R-A-P  
I show ya' how we  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
All eyez on me  
All eyez on me!  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
All eyez on me  
All eyez on me!  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
All eyez on me  
All eyez on me!  
All eyez on me!These small pocket ass pussys got my name in they mouth  
I know who said what and why they came in my house  
I know who the head I'm cuttin' when I catch them bitches out  
Yeah I could fuck it but that aint what I'm about  
I got money  
Now uh-uh I won't let them take a penny from me  
Go to church and put in work  
Kill a nigga on a Sunday  
I be rippin' up the runway  
All about that gun play  
We all die one day  
Die rich, what I say  
Loose back  
Two straps  
White T and blue hat  
Chevy gettin' cleaned by two fiends that do crack  
Catch me where da' hood at  
In any side in Ca\$hville  
If I don't hit yo' ass up I bet somebody ass will  
I talkin out shit  
And I aint bout' to holla "quit"  
Now I'm a let that thang spit  
Now gon' walk it out bitch

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Whip it whip it rock it rock it  
All eyez on me  
All eyez on me!

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