

# Taking Hits

## Young Buck

Hello? What's up, who is this?  
Yo nigga, this murda rich  
What's up nigga?  
What's up with you my nigga?, Check this out Some shit done popped of right? Yeah  
I need you and 'Tay to go handle it, aight  
I got like a hundred sittin on this nigga's fat  
Bring it back to me on a plate, that's whats up, aight I'm not stopin', ya heard what I'm sayin'  
Put the money in my hand and catch me if you can  
Point him out, and I'll pop him, walk up on him and drop him  
I've been waitin' and watchin', to put the bitch in a coffin  
We takin' hits I'm not stopin', ya heard what I'm sayin'  
Put the money in my hand, and catch me if you can  
Point him out, and I'll pop him, walk up on him and drop him  
I've been waitin' and watchin', to put the bitch in a coffin  
We takin' hits It's gon' cost, but we gon' get him gone, take his life away  
2 A.K's, we gon' send him home  
This is how we livin' from the projects to the prisons  
So don't be to comfortable, bitch 'cuz you can be a victim Get 'em buck, hit 'em up, ambulance pick 'em up  
Should've duck'd, got killed, nigga wasn't quick enough  
Shit is real, I ain't here for no bullshit, I'm here with a full clip  
Now lemme show you niggas what you'll get, get 'em 'Tay They never seen a mad man, come and dump up on  
these fools  
Get the 4-5 cocked back, gunnin' at you dudes  
Black down, thuged out and masked to match  
I'm not doin' it 'cuz theme pussy niggas, bastards cap Who want that? you want that, I don't think you do  
Like I gun the bloody down, shit, I gun you too  
I'm like 50, I don't care if it's platinum or white gold  
Soon as I cock it back, gimme that ice hoe, yeah I'm not stopin', ya heard what I'm sayin'  
Put the money in my hand, and catch me if you can  
Point him out, and I'll pop him, walk up on him and drop him  
I've been waitin' and watchin', to put the bitch in a coffin  
We takin' hits I'm not stopin', ya heard what I'm sayin'  
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I've been waitin' and watchin', to put the bitch in a coffin  
We takin' hits Hello? Yo buck, murder rich nigga  
What's up nigga?  
Man, I'm tryin to see whats up with that business, nigga  
Hey man, we f'nd to bust this niggas head, hit you back, I'm aight? Hey there he go, he don't know that we

behind him  
So go pull up beside him, and lemme put this 9 in him  
You ever seen the 30-30 with the scope on it?  
A bunch of niggas smokin' weed, that got dope on it And we don't leave no evidence, or no finger prints  
Follow certain elements, 'cuz niggas goto jail for this  
They say I'm heaven sent, I think I'm hell bound  
'Cuz I'm addicted to the way a 12 gauge sound I keep the dough in, swing the chopper and the pit-bull shit  
If he run, he ain't gettin' one, get a clip full of it  
That's for movin', must have been some confusion, when I came in  
Told you lay the fuck down, or else these bullets cave in Must thought I was playin, I'ma let you know when I  
shoot that 4  
How it go when a gangster roll, murder man  
Blood bath, what'd you take it for  
I ain't playin' games, ain't nothing gon' ever change  
Murder put money on your head, gimme his brain, muthafucka I'm not stopin', ya heard what I'm sayin'  
Put the money in my hand, and catch me if you can  
Point him out, and I'll pop him, walk up on him and drop him  
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