

4 Kings

Young Buck

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ladies and gentlemen
I got my **** in my pants, **** in my drawers
Holla, woot, woot, homie, if you see them laws
I got my **** in my pants, **** in my drawers
Holla, woot, woot, homie, if you see them laws I was standin' on the corner **** ****
Tryna make it do what it do
Just another young **** havin' thangs, man
I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it I was standin' on the corner **** ****
Tryna make it do what it do
Just another young **** havin' thangs, man
I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it I'm in the Porche, no passenger
Feelin' like a filthy rich **** ****
See, didn't nobody give me ****, I got my **** on that interstate
Made sure momma had food on that dinner plate You not a boss if you ain't never took a loss
Some **** never landed but at least I didn't get caught
We don't even use scales, **** break off a ****
Whatever over is yours, homie, just take it and get They gave big Paul life but I ain't thinkin' 'bout stoppin'
'Cause soon he try to quit, that's when the feds came got him
Ain't nothin' in my name and 50 cleaned up mine
I'm still paranoid though, from what I left behind Gotta put me some gloves on, they **** with Buck now
Tryna slow me down, got me **** in cups now
Three kings on a mission, see we got it for cheap
You put us together, ****, the streets finna eat, yeah I was standin' on the corner **** ****
Tryna make it do what it do
Just another young **** havin' thangs, man
I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it I was standin' on the corner **** ****
Tryna make it do what it do
Just another young **** havin' thangs, man
I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it Hey, remember standin' in the trap with 5 or 6 over-vision and a pirate
That **** who ordered that quarter **** ain't even came by yet
Blew a whole **** of **** and I ain't even high yet
Spent 4 G's or more and I ain't even fly yet Viper truck, Bentley grill, big wheel pimpin'

They done gave her 20 mil, well, big deal pimpin'
 Think we fakin' when we spittin', better get real pimpin'
 'Cause we still will *****, you just better chill pimpin' Get it, how he used to live and keep on fakin' for the
 women
 In life, we all make decisions even when faced with collisions
 Like me at 13, out in no supervision
 Straight thug livin', bumpin' pot, *****, *****, Seen daily on the block, need *****, we on the block
 Keep the hatin' to yourself 'cause that *****, be on the block
 Dougy C be in the V, me and KT, we in the drop
 Went from standin' on the block with *****, to standin' on the top I was standin' on the corner *****, *****
 Tryna make it do what it do
 Just another young *****, havin' thangs, man
 I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it I was standin' on the corner *****, *****
 Tryna make it do what it do
 Just another young *****, havin' thangs, man
 I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it Let's go, 1 for the bread and 2 for the *****
 Miss the 17 fire, damn right, it's gon' snow
 Told y'all I was gon' blow, Kinky B said so
 Or not, back to chargin' 600 for an *****, Ain't nothin' to a G, *****, I been here before
 L.A. hoop, *****, all you gotta do is score
 I turn the brick into a label, *****, I'm a boss
 Brush my teeth in the morning, I ain't even gotta floss I sold two million records and half a million O's
 Add it all up, it's 'bout a *****, *****
 You can't be serious, you *****, ain't for real
 Just my ears alone is like a quarter a mil Hit ya by the tech and blow half your budget
 I do it for the streets and *****, love it
 Just copped the new Bent, you know ya boy pay cash
 Now that's thug motivation for your *****, *****
 Wassup? I was standin' on the corner *****, *****
 Tryna make it do what it do
 Just another young *****, havin' thangs, man
 I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it I was standin' on the corner *****, *****
 Tryna make it do what it do
 Just another young *****, havin' thangs, man
 I gotta get it, I, I gotta get it, get it I got my *****, in my pants, *****, in my drawers
 Holla, woot, woot, homie, if you see them laws
 I got my *****, in my pants, *****, in my drawers
 Holla, woot, woot, homie, if you see them laws

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>