

Black Gloves

Young Buck

Walk through a nigga block, 2 glocks, 2 tecks, 2 2 3's
Give a nigga what he really want, when bitch niggas don't want beef
Bitch niggas don't know me, wait till a nigga get in range
Hate when a nigga wanna run his mouth, and live his life in pain
We ain't even used to this, talk and where the
gun shots at?
Loose lips sank ships, ya'll niggas didn't even pop back
Oh Lord, I swore, if any muthafucka holla my name
I'm raw, spelled backwards, that's what I'm gon' bring
Banks, what a nigga think?, we ain't got guns
No troops, everything bulletproof, sniper's layin' down on the roof
Stash box in the Coupe nigga, I'm tellin' you the truth nigga
Raise them 'lil bitty boys, all they do is come shoot niggas
Black gloves, black mask, black shirt, black pants
Blue steel, blue vest, he dead, you next
Put a couple holes in a hoe, let a nigga know he 'bout to go
Put the pump right to his throat, bet he won't talk no more
Black gloves, black mask, black shirt, black pants
Blue steel, blue vest, he dead, you next
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I'm comin', through the front door, mask on, let's ride
Everybody on the muthafuckin' floor, soon as a nigga get inside
My hood, my click, your wife, my bitch
Show a nigga that you really love him, set him up to hit a good lick
Cops comin', I'm not runnin, if I do die,
don't cry
I haven't planned on stayin' long anyway, I ain't gon' lie
Wonder why I still got bricks, wonder why I still got clips
'Coz ain't a damn thing changed, ever since Young Buck done got rich
Are ya ready for the outcome? Why you
walkin' 'round without a gun?
Shit real, till a nigga get killed, then you wanna run and get one
Fuck that! I'm callin' out names, Ja Rule, y'all lose
I don't even care how it started, fuck me? Fuck you
Wait till Yayo get home, we gon' really get these niggas
gone
But for now nigga, hold on, I'm'a show you how to break a bone
Cashville, Tennekee nigga, we thug you knew it
New York, we here, for life, G-Unit
Black gloves, black mask, black shirt, black pants
Blue steel, blue vest, he dead, you next
Black gloves, black mask, black shirt, black pants
Blue steel, blue vest, he dead, you next
Yeah, Young Buck nigga, Cashville, Tennessee nigga
From your hood to my hood muthafucka
New York city nigga, real shit nigga
It's all good nigga, it's all hood nigga

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