

# Smoke Our Life Away

## Young Buck

Yeah (echoes)  
Ay wuddup peedo,  
rest in peace pimp c,  
texas what it do?!

Ay (echoes)  
Haha  
Its Young Buck  
Yeah (echoes)

Tennessee to Texas, you know we been doin this shit out here

Bun B I see ya Big Homie!  
This is real nigga shit right now  
Im just connecting the dots,  
Gettin new kinda money you understand this??

Haha  
Shit is happening out here  
Yeauh!

Ay what it do, nigga young buck!

Verse 1

couldnt catch em in the streets, but we got em in the pen,  
tha homies put the knife in the skin, the night came in,  
bitch niggas wanna shoot me, say im sorry  
apologizin, sayin daddy wadnt fatherin  
But i aint even trippin, no  
ey what dey hittin foe?

look ya in ya eyes, say its cool when ya really know  
that Ima act a fool with tha choppa  
i move with the choppa (what)  
crazy white boys go to school with tha choppa  
75 years, Max B, rest my patna

i hope the judge die, niggas gang rape his momma

Im in the airport hopin that tha line coo,

Listenin to these crackers talkin bout swine flu

(Chorus) Marys Callin Me, I think she knows me name (knows my name)

am i callin you? or do you feel my pain? (feel my pain)

thats why we smoke our life away (hey!)

smoke our life away!

thats why we smoke our life away (hey!),

smoke our life away!

and why we smoke our life away?

smoke our life away! (ayy)  
thats why we smoke our life away (hey),  
smoke our life away!

Verse 2

Lil chris out the fed, say he bout ta do his best,  
he had a job  
they did a background check,  
and broke his heart  
ten people in the house, eight kids  
three bedrooms, but this is how it is  
coat hanga antennas on the floor bottom,  
fridgerator gotcha name on the coke bottle (yeah)  
so who da fuck im posed to follow?  
the nigga gettin money, other ones just follow  
keesha wanna hit tha club cuz her crew amped,  
but she broke, so she gotta go and sell her food stamps  
her lil sista the babysitter, she got a lil nigga tryna make a baby wit her  
dont nobody know where momma at (yeah)  
daddy left last year (what) and never comin back  
the youngest one his son and he watchin it all,  
sayin hold on yall, one day we gon ball (uhh)  
(chorus)

Yea you know cuz they, they be wantin ta know  
why the fuck we, you know, smoke this mothafuckin weed  
nigga we got problems around here nigga,  
this the ghetto, nigga  
mothafuckas dont know about the mothafuckin streets,  
then dont talk about the mothafuckin streets nigga  
cuz we out here gettin it how we live nigga, yeah!  
understand me nigga  
dont underestimate me, understand me nigga  
Yeah!

Scarface wuddup Big Homie?!  
Oh Yeah, Big shit goin down nigga  
Hey!

This what we gon do niggas  
We just gon roll up,  
we gon smoke one for the niggas locked up  
we gon smoke one for the niggas dead and gone  
we gon keep on gettin money nigga  
young buck, cashville records,  
the outlawz nigga they aint went nowhere nigga  
(chorus)

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