

# On The Corner

## Young Buck

Somehow feel the border, tomorrow on the corner  
Lick your lips, desire, the liar, the constant divider All rise with me, oh, take your place  
Oh, rise with me, oh, take your place Spread you legs and search your arrow-back  
A handsome man you were, the situation turned  
Who to say, let somebody in, bust them  
Take your place, kiss your death day All ride with me, oh, take your place  
I'll ride alone, I'll take your place Come, taste the body, come on  
Come, waste the body, come on We found a body turned on  
Blood ties the body to the sun All rise with me, oh, take your place  
All rise with me, I'll take your place  
I'll take your place Screw the self and answer my reward  
Must not take your place, just your burning face  
A waste, a waste, a waste

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