

## Buckets

Juicy J

Yeah Lex man we killin' these muh'fucking fools mane  
You know what I'm sayin' these niggas be crazy about these bitc  
hes mane

Ballin' on your bitch in the club, buckets  
I got all my chains why you niggas tucking  
You hating what I'm doing but your bitch love it  
That's why I'm balling on your bitch in the club buckets

Ballin' on your bitch like a fade away  
First I got to bang it like an 808  
Here comes Superman trying to save the day  
She see all this ice on me shes trying to skate away  
You save all your money for a rainy day  
I'm the weatherman everyday a rainy day, nigga  
And it's a light chance of snow too  
Fuck you looking at? I can snatch your hoe too  
I'm ballin' in the club I feel like Jimmy Buckets  
Bucket after bucket your bitch wanna suck it  
Fill it up with nothing but that Bombay fuck it  
Let her pop a bottle now I gotta bust it

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First I wash that Lamb off then I hit the cash vault  
Then I hit the local strip club and drop a bag off  
Then I get some blue dream, ballin' up the gym  
Make it ran til' it flood now the strippers gotta swim  
This gon' be a long night we gon' go up all night  
Both my pockets stuffed ain't no such thing as the wrong price  
She wanna go home with me told lil mama hold tight  
She not all that fine she look better in a strobe light  
Runniing outta dough (no) send me up some more  
Spent a night in Magic for the third night in a row  
She my favourite hoe, I might take her home  
Paralyze that pussy when I'm gone off that Patrone

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