

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 Patron

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