

Dead Or Alive

Young Buck

[Young Buck:] Aiyo Paul what up nigga?

[DJ Paul:] Buck whats goin' on baby?

Aiyo nigga you know, you've been knowin' a nigga since he was knee-high
You know what i'm sayin'?
And its like i'm down here in Ca\$hville,
I got this motherfucker off the chain you know what i'm sayin'?
We trappin', i'm about to run this motherfucker hot
I'm comin' up to there in time to fuck with you homie
You know what I mean?

Right back at you nigga
From Ca\$hville to M-Town

They'll never take me alive I ain't goin' back to jail
The money lookin' good I got dope to sell
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police
You can't catch me and you can't hold me
And you can't find me because you don't know me
(Lets Go!)
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police

First i'm a get a key
Here I go remember me?
I took it from my enemy
Left him in his Bentley seat
Never should have let me go, I done got my mind right
And even though i'm on parole somebody 'gon die tonight
Fuck it we 'gon park this
See who sittin' on twenty-sixes and we 'gon rob them
Holla at a couple bitches, know who we are man?
Some real niggas i'm a ghetto superstar man
Now set it off
Break 'em off
Fuck some handcuffs
Stand up
And what?
Nigga man up
Walked out the courtroom feelin' like OJ
I got my knife in the club if you want to play

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(Lets Go!)
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police

Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police

(Would you step out the car sir?)
Why'd you pull me over?
Looked him in his eye and took his head off his shoulders
Cocaine dreams
I can see me runnin' the team
Some butt naked bitches baggin' grams of that green
Bustin' at patrol cars from the project rooftops
Got to keep 'em out of here so that we can move the rock
Mafia, militant like a Black Panther
I'm like a young Huey Newton in a black Phantom
Yeah we shootin'
And recruitin'
Starting riots, thats how we do it
And i'm not turnin' myself in so stop askin'
We hop out blastin'
And walk out laughin'

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Whats up all my real niggas and real bitches?
It feels good to be in ya'll city tonight
Now I need everybody, to put they trigger fingers in the air
And repeat after me:
(Lets Go!)
You got a gun bitch I got a gun to
You got a gun bitch I got a gun to
You got a gun bitch I got a gun to
You got a gun bitch I got a gun to

They'll never take me alive I ain't goin' back to jail
The money lookin' good I got dope to sell
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police
You can't catch me and you can't hold me
And you can't find me because you don't know me
(Lets Go!!!!!!)
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police
Fuck the police, nigga fuck the police

Yeah aiyo man,
I just felt like...
I need to let the world know
You know,
Fuck LAPD man
Fuck NYPD man
You know what I mean?
Matter fact, fuck, fuck them country ass police in Ca\$hville nigga
Yeah,

And and you you can try to pull a nigga over and all that
But I tell my nigga, nigga we shoot back
Yeah!!!
So you know, when you see me swangin' nigga
Handling my business
Mindin' my own business
Stay the fuck out my way nigga
Ha ha
Ca\$hville Records nigga
We gettin' money though
Fuck the police
Yeah!
They'lll never take me alive