

For Me

Young Buck

Tray (what up Young, yeah, talk to me)
You know niggas been sayin' they gangin' all and shit, right?
They really don't do this and that for the gang, right?
(You know they gonna tell them, 'cause they dumb niggas)
My niggas are real steppers, they bit big toes down sister
For getting her this shit (yeah)
(And I ain't gotta trust them what you talking 'bout, yeah, yeah)
We gonna play with you homie

It'll be the last for me (yeah)
They say they gonna ride for me (ay)
They flex on the 'Gram and talk on the book
But then they go and hide from me (woo)
Ain't switchin' no sides from me (from me)
Just take it up high for me (for me)
Keep flippin' them pots for me (yeah)
They bustin' that five for me (ay, let's go)

They say they gonna rap for me (gonna rap for me)
But won't eat butt, don't fa... (yeah)
It'll be a lie for me (be a lie for me)
I keep a .45 with me (I keep a .45 with me)
But put on a side screen (put on a side screen)
I'ma let the chopper hang out the women
I'ma take five with me (I'ma take five with me)
Nigga get dragged for me (nigga get dragged)
I've been wiping shells down, load them up
Since I was in rehab (for real, for real?)
Kevin look 38, front pocket in my Levi (let's go)
Hoppin' out he 'n' she
Hasty hasty (hasty hasty)
I ain't GM shit (coming up real)
I ain't gonna miss shit (let's go)
It would be the five for me (It would be the five for me)
Tell all if he catch, bliss
Shoot out a town for me (ay, shoot out a town for me)
Once I pull up, I'ma upto 'em, do 'em
Ain't no survivin' me (ain't no survivin' me)
Blue tips to the club, put it on crew (I put it on crew)
I like the sound of these (I like the sound of these)
And not be around some bees (Young Buck)
It'll be the last for me (let's go)

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They flex on the 'Gram and talk on the book
But then they go and hide from me (woo)
Ain't switchin' no sides from me (from me)
Just take it up high for me (for me)
Keep flippin' them pots for me (yeah)
They bustin' that five for me (ay)

Get my boy on the side of me (Buck Buck)
It would be a cry for me (yeah)
You say you a stepper
It's a legit drop under the eye for me (ay)
Never been no sides for me (o-oh)
Big nigga like Bruce Bruce

Seen the do's do's, open them wide for me (quit playin')
Now swallow your pride for me (quit playin')
Big, what you gonna buy for me (huh?)
She just broke the fourth nigga
Hopped on the first class, didn't flatter me (yeah)
Kick this bitch in first gear
Right behind Tray8, he guidin' me
Pullin' up on safe, we all get some blood
Niggas gonna die for me
Some six-o niggas gonna slap for me (for real?)
I'm everything that you try to be (quit playin')
Even with the GD's
You niggas know it's my time for me (boss)
What day it is, twitch you finger up
You gotta throw it in the sky for me (ay)
And I fuckin' need Benzo
I know the bank teller tired of me (crap)
Plug had a surprise of me (hahaha)
Bang, bang
It'll be the last for me (yeah)

They say they gonna ride for me (ay)
They flex on the 'Gram and talk on the book
But then they go and hide from me (woo)
Ain't switchin' no sides from me (from me)
Just take it up high for me (for me)
Keep flippin' them pots for me (yeah)
They bustin' that five for me (ay)

Gang, gang
Yeah nigga
Y'all know how we steeping nigga
Fuck you talking 'bout nigga
Y'all better check that small boy nigga
Yeah, dope boy really out nigga
Check the scope
If I been one more than magnet three and O, oh
You better tell them niggas how I'm rappin'
Fuck, you better tell them how I'm steppin'
Ay Tray, you better tell them how I'm keepin' quiet my nigga
Yeah, it'll be the last for me
Yeah
Yeah