

Highway

Young Buck

Guess it all boils down to
How bad do you want some money
Yeah

Rolling on four ain't been to sleep
Booted all up I keep gritting my teeth
Kush all in my Swisher Sweet
I keep burning holes in my seat
Bankrolls in my armrest
I'm gon' trap regardless
They say I'm a target
The dog gets off his harness
Breaking 'em down before the bay, we taking him out to Charlotte
I [?] he gonna pay me whatever I charge him
Parking this coupe hit this Red Roof Inn
Shit
Let me know if any state troopers come in
Niggas here playing with their nose
On these duty roads
Plug's been playing with these loads
I can't trust these hoes
Streets keep saying Buck let's go
Nigga it's too much to hold
I keep saying yeah for sure
But now you know that nothing's promised

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I put product on the streets
I got buildings I been building
I keep designer on my feet
I'm walking through this my way
Dirty money, dirty six
Dirty south, dirty nigga
Look at me dirty bitch
Know you gon' do what I say
I sold all this shit for this
Never snitched and never will
[?] for this
I keep it on the highway
I put product on the streets
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Imma fish bowl this foreign
Imma keep going and going
Four girls and two boys
And I'm happy to trap on the days they born
Your outcome determines how well you go and perform
Can't let nothing just tie you up to the point that you become torn
I told my bitch if you with me shorty don't tell me just show it
Get all the Chanel you want and I don't care 'bout no Rolex
Y'all niggas going live on the gram with their grams
I'm like nigga damn
(Are you strapped?) Yes I am
(Who are they?) That's my fam
We got a bond that come from back in the day when I got jammed
They some bloods and we some crips

Get some green, who gives a damn about a broke nigga
Talk about where he from and who I am and what he done
Put that gun in one of the sacks and the other hands let's hit the

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