

No Place for Me

Young Buck

Nobody gonna help nobody out here
Shut up

With the dope money I refuse to have no money
In the trap but they say no place for me
Everything bout money nothing free up
If I didn't have no place for me
I got a deal with the dope money
I refuse to have no money
In the trial but this ain't no place for me
Everything bout money nothing is free up
If I didn't have the same no place for me

Lock down bitch I'm stuck in the city
They runnin round town hollin buck in the city
Yeah is bricks the hood but ain't enough the city
Me and my niggas eatin good till the government get me
Hundred pounds in the rental thousand pills in my pocket
Yeah since I got but my young hoes through college
It time so I'm thinking long term
Dip the swisher in the lean let it slow burn
Been ballin I tell my niggas man it's your turn
To serve these fiends til they nose burn
These niggas get the look but they hoes turn
So they send they bitches by their o's for em
Still trapped in this bitch on probation and all
My daughters want them jordans so I'm breaking the law
I got birds, ounces, quarters, and bundles of raw
I'm out here hustling like I got nothing at all

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They raid me and we gonna shoot it out
I would die bout this shit what is you about
In the trap but the Tv's off but the camera is on
Juckie knockin on the door wonder if I'm home
Niggas acting surprise they thought I left it alone
Them other niggas fallin off but I kept it on
White boy drugs, methadone, I got them poppin bars till they head gone
I thick bitch she be fucking with the tabs too
She bout her valums but she gotta have blue
I'm leaning on the leather bitch I'm doing better
Me and quan count money itching on the yellow
My PO tryin to slow me down but I never let em
She poppin up whatever but I never sweater
Lil bitch I'm on a whole another level
The all gold roly with the presidential

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