

Road Trip

Young Buck

Yeah

You know this designer shit, ain't new to it, nigga
Street nigga, from the dirt though

I'm a project nigga, this what we call drip (Drip, drip, drip)
Black tee, you can see my clip (You can see it)
I'm a dope boy, baby, this what we call whip (Whip, whip, whip)
Road trip, bag it up and zip (Skrrt)
But they tell me I ain't shit
Bitch, I'm up, I'm lit, way up, I'm lit, way up, I'm lit
Tried to tell me I ain't shit
Bitch, I'm up, but I'm lit, way up, I'm lit, way up, I'm lit, road trip

I just set the project dumpster on fire
Told my plug I'm gon' put it on the wire
Hope they let me in, my ID is expired
Brought them sticks out so somebody gettin' retired
Brought a few bands out
Picture roof, I got 'bout fifty grand out
Thuggin' all out the mud too
This shit here ain't no hand-out
Snuck it up in this club too
These niggas know I ain't playin' 'bout
None of this shit, I'm pullin' up like
What's that shit you sayin' 'bout
Buck, really let choppers buck
Really not understanding me until you got to duck
Really been out here playing with me, act like my knife don't cut (Say what?)
)
Niggas been tryna slander me, act like your wife don't fuck
What's up?

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I got the dice game going in the Breeze Way
The office open, hope the maintenance man don't see me
Project nigga, I just wanna be on TV
Four baby mamas, man, I swear this shit ain't easy
She lost her Section 8 and said that I'm the reason
Gang members on the porch so now she leavin'
We been trappin' out the door and niggas eatin'
Buy lil' mama a new house so now we even
Buy the kids all of the free cups and sponsor all the fish fries
You might think I'm nothing, I'm the shit in your bitch eyes
And my booster got my fit lit
And my shooters in this bitch with 'bout six sticks, buckshot

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Candlelight tonight for all the dead locs
Spade game in the kitchen while we sell coke
Whole change how I'm livin', I can't spell broke
I done came home from prison, you ain't never went to jail before
Really be trappin' after dark, watchin' unmarkeds
Shoot it out with the sarge, fuck a gun charge
Pullin' up on your mom, fuck your whole squad
Bitch, better get out the Dodge if you don't want no part

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