

# 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 (Skrtrt)  
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' unmarked  
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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