

# This Shit Rough

Young Buck

I had a feeling niggas was gon be with this shit cause it was dry  
And either You take what you could get or you gon sit there and just die

Learn a long time ago get yo money never mind a ho  
Got 10 years invested and yo bitch naked dick down her throat  
Catch me dirty and trapping up until something occurs  
And then there's spikes on my sneakers red on the bottom of hers  
Nigga don't do nothing but do this

That's right nigga you clueless  
But that's the only way a street nigga can get through this  
Meditating like a buddhist

Niggas cool but I'm the coolest

Take this cup and I'm a screw this

Tryna get money like I'm jewish

Who this nigga think he is? just gone fuck all of our hoes

Put coke all on the city and then just jump up and go, no!

Truth is I heard it all before

There ain't too much you can't say that make me wanna stop it doe

I told my patna Push a million dollars ain't enough

And ain't no dope out in this streets nigga ain't it rough

Big old chain on your neck and you just came just to flex

We just came just to come up then go hang in the jets

Let me get that drop it this shit rough

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You got ice on your wrist and I got money on my mind

That mean I'm tired of being broke and then you running out of time

Let me get that drop it this shit rough

Let me get that drop it this shit rough

Talk to me baby what is that pussy gone do for me

I buy you this bag is you gone shoot to me?

All this money coming Honestly this shit is spooking me

Plus I ain't been seeing my kids like a do usually

Crackers ask me who I am I tell them hoes just google me

Back this bentley up excuse me can you move for me

Left all my feelings at my mama house came out like fuck ya'll

Everybody buying bricks everybody but ya'll

Lil dude just a rapper, blood, don't let them niggas play you

Ungrateful ass bitch cause is last time I save you

Keep tweeting all them lies

Like you really seeing them pies

And cookin' all that coke you a broke nigga in disguised

We laughing at you guys

And ya'll colombian ties

If I told you what your bitch be doin' you you would be surprised

Hey lil buddy keep pushin' it quarter key ain't enough

And ain't no dope in these streets boy you see that it's rough