

Buddy Mudd

Young Scooter

Zaytoven on these beats, buddy (Huh)
Huh, [?]
South Memphis to East Atlanta, nigga
Darth, Guwop, go

My buddy, my buddy (That's my partner)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Ready to turn up)
My buddy pour muddy (That's my boy)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (That's my partner)
Muddy, muddy, muddy (That's my boy)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (That boy be drankin')
Real mud, that boy pour mud (That's some mud)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Whoo)

I got a [?] this shit real muddy (Whoo)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Catch up)
I got that mud up in the sprite, real dirty (Turn down)
God damn, God damn, God damn (Turn up)
I got a bud he from the country but he think he from the city
You ain't country, shit, nigga, but the boy be really pimpin'
Drinkin' on a pint and it cost a pretty penny (Pint)
Gucci Mane, the dawg, the freshest nigga in the city
All these bosses, beat the trap soup with the racks
He caught the law in '99, I was sellin' sacks
Mama threw me out the house and I moved in with pops
Sleepin' on the floor, I didn't even have a stack

My buddy, my buddy (God damn)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Young Scooter)
My buddy pour muddy (Yeah)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Oh, dirty)
Muddy, muddy, muddy (Throw it up)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Young Dolph)
Real mud, that boy pour mud (Yeah)
God damn, that boy pour muddy

Take a whole two liter, pour a whole pint in it
Man I'm in the club 'sleep 'cause that lean it got me trippin'
And I smoke an ounce with it, plus I'm on the mileage, nigga
These crystals keep me up, that lean bring me down nigga (Let's go)
When we pour it up, it be muddy (Muddy)
South Memphis, I'm with OG Tripple Dirty
I'm on the paper route, I gotta fuck with Young Dolph (Young Dolph)
Money, power, ammunition, Peewee take 'em off (Takeoff)
I told [?] to [?], a hundred pints up (Go)
Boy wanna spend an eighty knowin' he a dub (Finesse)
Soon as I left outta court, I started pourin' up (Pourin' up)
And we don't pour it red, we pour it purple, bruh

My buddy, my buddy (That's my boy)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (We need to turn down)
My buddy pour muddy (That's my boy)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (That's my dawg)
Muddy, muddy, muddy (That's my boy)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (That boy be drankin')
Real mud, that boy pour mud (Oh, that's some mud)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Whoo)

Uh-huh, all I drink is mud
Took your girlfriend, turned her into my nighttime slut
Haha, yeah, but we don't hardly ever fuck (Nah)
I swear I'm scared of that bitch 'cause he pussy too good
Damn, or maybe could be me (Its me)
I'm full off that syrup, jumped in that pussy and fell asleep (Schleep)
Shit, I-I can't be doin' this (Hell nah)
Woke up with my pistol in my hand and went and took a piss (Ayy)
Damn, I been goin' ham, go 'n' ask the streets about me they know who I am (
That's Dolph)
Yeah, your lil sister say she love me
Your baby mama wanna fuck me
And my cup extra muddy

My buddy, my buddy (God damn)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Young Scooter)
My buddy pour muddy (Yeah)
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Oh, dirty)
Muddy, muddy, muddy
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Young Dolph)
Real mud, that boy pour mud
God damn, that boy pour muddy (Peewee)