

# My Buddy

Yukmouth

Me and You

[Daz] And you know that

Me and You

[Daz]

Who can fade it, two assassins up on the mic  
Blastin', askin' no questions, when they catch you in a gunfight  
Kaboom! We still mash as a team  
As we mash for our dreams, (?) hood niggaz for green  
It's Dillinger, fulfillin, makin a low outta killin  
Pullin' scandalous (?) fulfillin fantasy dreams  
Catch me on a Costa Rica, with an island full of weed  
Money and bitches, on a boat for Sweden

[Numskull]

See when I'm yellin'  
International help me  
No colorlines on my  
Ugly and fine  
You can sell me  
I'm glad folks think the same way as I do  
Cause I stab bitches way down in the Bayou  
Would you make way for two mo'  
Fo' blows, like you have hoes  
Stamp a nation wide through the ghetto  
Fore youngsters, Hennesy sponsors  
With fore youngsters on a  
Quarter of the map now I do

[Daz]

I spin mayor loot and khaki suits  
Nike's and cripsacks,  
Wetsuits and leather boots  
I block niggaz twice with thighs  
Buck with a .45  
Make you open while you blast at the parking lot

[Numskull]

What you speakin' on  
Want to go through it  
Drink a lot, made from fluid  
Scrump bitch, don't you hear the music  
My buddy, Daz Dilly and Numskull  
You will be thanked  
With you're petty pang petty

[Chorus x 2]

To all my niggaz... and all my bitches  
Throw your motherfuckin hands in the air  
And if you don't give a fuck  
Like we don't give a fuck then  
Throw your motherfuckin hood up in the air

[Kurupt]

Check it out  
No bitch ass niggaz, no funny ass hoes  
Dogg Pound Gangstas drippin' in low-lows

You ain't all about th