

Young Buck, Taking Hits

(feat. D-Tay)

[Phone Rings] Hello? Whats Up, Who Is This?
Yo Nigga, This Murda Rich
Whats Up Nigga?
Whats Up With You My Nigga?, Check This Out
Some Shit Done Popped Of Right?

Yeah

I Need You And 'Tay To Go Handle It

Aight

I Got Like A Hundred Sittin On This Nigga's Fat
Bring It Back To Me On A Plate, That's Whats Up
Aight

[Young Buck:]

I'm Not Stopin', Ya Heard What I'm Sayin'
Put The Money In My Hand, And Catch Me If You Can

[D-Tay:]

Pointe Him Out, And I'll Pop Him, Walk Up On Him And Drop Him
I've Been Waitin' And Watchin', To Put The Bitch In A Coffin

[Young Buck:]

We Takin' Hits
'm Not Stopin', Ya Heard What I'm Sayin'
Put The Money In My Hand, And Catch Me If You Can

[D-Tay:]

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We Takin' Hits

[Young Buck:]

It's Gon' Cost, But We Gon' Get Him Gone, Take His Life Away
2 A.K's, We Gon' Send Him Home
This Is How We Livin' From The Projects To The Prisons
So Don't Be To Comfortible, Bitch 'Cuz You Can Be A Victim
Get 'Em Buck, Hit 'Em Up, Ambulance Pick 'Em Up
Should've Duck'd, Got Killed, Nigga Wasn't Quik Enough
Shit Is Real, I Ain't Here For No Bullshit, I'm Here With A Full Clip
Now Lemme Show You Niggas What You'll Get (Get 'Em Tay)

[D-Tay:]

They Never Seen A Mad Man, Come And Dump Up On These Fools
Get The 4-5 Cocked Back, Gunnin' At You Dudes
Black Down, Thuged Out, And Masked To Match
I'm Not Doin' It Cuz Theme Pussy Niggas, Bastards Cap
Who Want That? You Want That, I Don't Think You Do
Like I Gun The Bloody Down, Shit, I Gun You Too
I'm Like 50, I Don't Care If Its Platinum Or White Gold
Soon As I Cock It Back, Gimme That Ice Hoe (Yeeh)

[Young Buck:]

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[Phone Rings Again]

Hello?

Yo Buck, Murder Rich Nigga

What's Up Nigga?

Man, I'm Tryin To See Whats Up With That Business, Nigga

Hey Man, We F'nd To Bust This Niggas Head, Im'a Hit You Back, Aight?

[Young Buck:]

Hey There He Go, He Don't Know That We Behind Him

So Go Pull Up Beside Him, And Lemme Put This 9 In Him

You Ever Seen The 30-30 With The Scope On It?

A Bunch Of Niggas Smokin Weed, That Got Dope On It

And We Don't Leave No Evidence, Or No Finger Prints

Follow Certain Elements, Cuz Niggas Goto Jail For This

They Say I'm Heaven Sent, I Think I'm Hell Bound

Cuz I'm Addicted To The Way A 12 Gauge Sound

[D-Tay:]

I Keep The Dough In, Swing The Chopper And The Pit-Bull Shit

If He Run, He Ain't Gettin One, Get A Clip Full Of It

Thats For Movin, Must Have Been Some Confusion, When I Came In

Told You Lay The Fuck Down, Or Else These Bullets Cave In

Must Thought I Was Playin, Im'a Let You Know When I Shoot That 4

How It Go When A Gangster Roll, Murder Man, Blood Bath, What'd You Take It For

I Ain't Playin' Games, Ain't Nuthing Gon' Ever Change

Murder Put Money On Your Head, Gimme His Brain, Muthafucka!

[Young Buck:]

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