

Don't Need No Help

Young Buck

[from "Get Rich Or Die Tryin'" soundtrack][Intro]

Yeahhh...

Whooo Whooo. Whooo Whooo.

Haha.

Fuck Tha Police![Verse]

Think about it every time you bitches come around (yeah)

Either we runnin' or we layin' on the fuckin' ground (come on)

Just look at Chris a nigga popped and shot him in the club

They called the ambulance and y'all dan't even show up (bang)

Oh let me tell you about La Ricky when he took his bullets (ok)

You want the trigger man, y'all was the ones that pull it (oh)

Thats why we represent them niggaz like Larry Davis

Before he let you cowards kill him, he just came and sprayed it (come on)

Now what you wan' do (whooo whooo), bitch I got a gun too (whooo, whooo)

We gon' keep on sendin' shots (whooo, whooo), everytime y'all come through (whooo, whooo)

Got the nerve to tell him nigga put his hands up

And beat him to the ground (yeah), when they put the boy in handcuffs

[Chorus]

Fuck, Fuck tha police, we handle it ourselves

Even if I beat to death (yeahhh), nigga we dont need no motherfuckin' help!

And to the right (what), to the left (what), let 'um know (what)

We dont need no motherfuckin' help! (Bo!)Fuck Tha Police (whooo, whooo), Fuck Tha Law
(whooo, whooo)

Fuck Tha Police (whooo, whooo), we dont need no motherfuckin' help! (fuck 'um all)

Fuck Tha Police (whooo, whooo), Fuck Tha Law (whooo, whooo)

Fuck Tha Police (whooo, whooo), we dont need no motherfuckin' help! (fuck 'um all)[Verse]

We used to play cops and robbers as a little kid (come on)

Whoever was the pigs we would go and split his wig (haha)

And as the years passed, niggaz only got worse

Jumped in to the game, shit, gotta protect our turf (what up nigga)

We had enough of gettin' handcuffed and pulled over

We started tryin' knock they heads off they fuckin' shoulders (boom)

Now where my soliders at, get ready for combat

Im livin' like them niggaz that dunn went to Vietnam, hey (G-Unit!)

So if you try to lock me up for smokin' my weed (whooo, whooo. whooo, whooo)

The whole force of police, is what they gon' need (whooo, whooo. whooo, whooo)

One of a kind, I'm the last of a dying breed

Even the one that was before me, he was sayin'.

[Chorus]

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Fuck Tha Police (whooo, whooo), Fuck Tha Law (whooo, whooo)

Fuck Tha Police (whooo, whooo), we dont need no motherfuckin' help! (fuck 'um all)[Outro]

When I'm in New York, I'm holl'in WE DONT NEED NO MOTHERFUCKIN' HELP! (yeah!)

When I'm in Tennessee, I'm holl'in WE DONT NEED NO MOTHERFUCKIN' HELP! (yeah!)

When I'm out in LA nigga WE DONT NEED NO MOTHERFUCKIN' HELP! (yeah!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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