

Get Buck

Young Buck

(Intro)

Yeah! Get 'em Buck!(Verse 1)

OK! I'm reloaded my bankroll swole and a nigga can't fold it

I got 'em like HEY! Got 'em rollin

The kush on the way and the champagne frozen

Watch me do my thang, I got these hoes open

I'm ridin presidential like the shit that I'm smokin

Water wih' the work, Petrom on my shirt

And a zip ain't shit I need a quarter P of Purp

'Gon break it down, pass it all around

I can serve Whitney Houston and Bobby Brown

Them dope boys in this bitch like, let me buy that

Broke niggas in this bitch like, let me try that

I need a beat in the bitch, let me call Polow

Mr. Tennakey I still get 'em for the low though

Shawty light up the dro, I ain't ready to go

Can't ban me from the radio or fuck up my show, you know

(Chorus) (*Ladies replying to Young Buck)

Haters tryin to ban a nigga mayne (It's OK!)

I bounce back watch me do my thang (It's OK!)

I got my Chevy hoggin up the lane (It's OK!)

I'm a boss I can make it rain (It's OK!)

Now get buck bitch (Watch me do the damn thang)

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(Verse 2)

Let's play the game I'm the quarterback, don't stop homey

I go to jail if I get sacked, so block for me

Eightball in my corner pocket, it's on and poppin

Got the whole club leanin wit' it, and body rockin

Drunk drivin in my Cut dawg, I got my truck parked

Seventy Two Tennessee Titan like what up y'all?!

I'm home boy, holla at ya homeboy

Better come quick, once I get it then it's gone boy

First come first serve, fuck what ya heard

I'm piecin out my pack till I come up on a bird

Blow the smoke out my nose, pimpin on these hoes

They know me at the bank love me at the jewelry stores
I play it how it goes, the butterfly doors
On them old school vogues with the chrome on the toes
These fuck niggas know, that I will let it go
(I bet he got a vest) No but I got my tech though(Chorus) (*Ladies replying to Young Buck)
Haters tryin to ban a nigga mayne (It's OK!)
I bounce back watch me do my thang (It's OK!)
I got my Chevy hoggin up the lane (It's OK!)
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Get buck bitch (Watch me do the damn thang)
Get buck bitch (Watch me do the damn thang)
Get buck bitch (Watch me do the damn thang)(Outro)
Yeah you know what it is, how we do the damn thang down here
Nigga what you workin with?
Yeah, hey my nigga now don't be in the club, throwin ya rent money, be broke in the mornin
Have us laughin at ya broke ass, yeah where my dope boys at?
Yeah! Shawty I see you! Now pick up that god damn money! Hey! LET'S GO!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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