

Let Me In

Young Buck

Yeah, Its 50 cent, Young Buck
G-g-g-g-g-G-UNIT!
We keep the club jumpin' from beginning to the end
Go shawty, we back up in this bitch again
We party, harder than you can imagine
You can run wit losers, or run wit winners and win
(1-Young Buck) I feel attention when I walk in the club
G-unit to the socks, bitches all on a thug
Gimme a henny on the rocks, and a bottle of bub
I dont need security, Dis Four-Nickel enough
I came to ball wit ya'll, pop the bar and all
So bitches call ya hoes, n niggaz call ya dogs (I'm here)
If you love ya wife keep her at home tonight
She might neva come home again nigga, aight!
Teeth, neck, wrists all lights my lifes like
Ridin' in Ca\$hville and runnin all stop lights?
Homie is that real, I pray I keep livin
My momma jus hadda me in prison
My daddys a dope.
Aint seen him in 10 years n a nigga still livin
Tha same ol' 2 step we move to a rhythm
50 holla get em' Buck, you know im gunna get em'
Raaaaa!()
I know you gonna let me shine n get mine
I know you gonna let me in wit this nine
I know you gonna let me smoke up my weed
I know you gonna let me drink wit no I.D
I know you gonna let me shine n get mine
I know you gonna let me in wit this nine
I know you gonna let me smoke up my weed
I know you gonna let me drink wit no I.D(2-Young Buck)
I know im sinnin but im winnin at tha same time
Took a couple shots from sum niggas tryin ta take mine
I'm back on tha block, wit a choppa n a tech nine
Niggaz shootin cops n the hood runnin stop signs
G-UNIT, The Game! Bitches doin wat tha thugs do
G's, D's, Vice, Lords, Crips n the Bloodz too
Move lemme come through
Aint a pair of handcuffs, can hold me
I'm ridin' in the ol' school listenin to some oldies
My goals be shinin, Them hoes be cryin
They handle of my 45 outlined in diamonds

Just left Ca\$hville, bout to fly to Miami
Helpin Yayo watchin Eminem perform at the Grammys
Niggaz like Eric Benet, prolly cant stand me
I know money will make Halle Berry come outa them panties
Bitch!(Bridge)
Ya'll niggaz in trouble they shoulda neva let me in (in)()
I know you gonna let me shine n get mine
I know you gonna let me in wit this nine
I know you gonna let me smoke up my weed
I know you gonna let me drink wit no I.D I know you gonna let me shine n get mine
I know you gonna let me in wit this nine
I know you gonna let me smoke up my weed
I know you gonna let me drink wit no I.D(3-Young Buck)
Bet ya I can make them bounce back
Teach em' how to stunt, teach em' how to count stacks (yeah)
Now where ya hood at? Buck If you want to, we 50 deep up in here watchu gonna do
Who want beef, I aint come for no name callin
Dont be mad cuz we is n you aint ballin' (get money)
Gettin' money is my motto for you broke folks
Can't spend ya whole life payin on ya car note
It's alright if you still on the block boy
See imma cold young thug, not a hot boy
You know I do this for the streets, n my peeps thas behind bars
As soon as they come home, I'll go n buy them all cars
Young Buck!()
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I know you gonna let me in wit this nine
I know you gonna let me smoke up my weed
I know you gonna let me drink wit no I.D
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(-50 cent)
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