

# Buck 'Em

Snoop Dogg

(Fuck 'em)

Damn this shit sound low then motherfucker in my earphones.  
Alright, yeah that's it right there nigga.

As soon as the bass hits your dome  
Snoop Dogg grabs the chrome  
And gets in your system  
Shootin off rhymes like a pistol  
Fuckin your click off with this blow  
This hoe, that hoe make me rich  
Snoop Dogg please won't you break that biach  
I'm back in the game gettin my dough  
And fuck any motherfucker that say it ain't so  
Do it to em be young  
Cause on the real dogg you the hardest nigga we um  
We shakin em off, breakin em off  
Shot him in his face and now they takin him off  
Here's a shoutout to those with quad out  
Fool we should have got out, now you gettin popped out  
I'm not out to diss but to get my chips  
And smash, pass with cash  
And blaze the spliff now pass the fifth  
For real nigga did you hear me, ya heard  
You ran up and got served, ha ha  
Now ain't that a trip (what what)  
You need to get up off of that bullshit  
C'mon

(Fuck 'em, fuck 'em)  
Young beast to four green  
Dirty or clean nigga the money is all green  
(Fuck 'em, fuck 'em)  
Cock it back ya know me  
Every nigga look the same behind a stocking cap  
(Fuck 'em, fuck 'em)  
Shit on waisted  
Rather see death then be locked down in metal bracelets  
(Fuck 'em, fuck 'em)  
Don't make a difference  
Niggas in the hood is still broke and can't fix it

Fuck em, the scene is set (set)  
And it's a million bitch niggas bout to straight get wet  
I walk em all in the street  
Fuck em, I cuff they hands and blind they eyes and hog tie they feet  
Fuck em, with no remorse nigga cut em down  
Love the way we shut em down, shit it ain't funny now  
Used to be my buddy pal, nigga wet and bloody now  
Nigga where your homies now, half them niggas funny style  
Fuck em, it's bout to get shitty now  
Doggy bout to get him now cause you better sit him down  
Nigga what up now, you act like a bitch  
You bound to get fucked you trick ass snitch  
Fuck em, boy we on a rampage  
Rippin up this damn stage, yeah it's still a G thang  
Slammin doors, slappin hoes

Cuz fuck videos, I get a hundred for shows  
If you ain't got the papers  
I ain't got the time to sit and chat about the motherfucking vapors  
Biach, don't even trip  
You need to raise up off of that bullshit  
C'mon

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(Fuck 'em)