

Can't Keep Livin

Young Buck

Ay let me get that ski-mask D-Tay
Priest, load up the strap mayne
Let me go get some money mayne

Life ain't 'posed to be like this, robbery and poverty
24 hour shifts to keep this cocaine off of me
Y'all ain't livin how I'm livin, one mo' week I'm seein prison
Cause to get what I'm after, a nigga might be missin
I ain't listenin to shit, hit the Sweet and load the clip
Cause if crime didn't pay, then I'd be still on the strip
You niggaz still runnin yo' lips, I be runnin them zips
Up and down the interstate, makin ten G's a trip
A hardheaded nigga, do whatever it takes
to go and get that bread nigga, heard what I said nigga?
Been misled for a long time, waited in a long line
Finally I'm here, now this rap game is mine
Keep the herb burnin, ain't nuttin changed cause I'm worth somethin
Y'all know the Young Buck, I'ma leave this earth bluntin
But still carry, the chrome Dirty Harry
Cause your boy got to have that, by any means necessary

Hey - I can't keep livin this way
'Bout to load up my fuckin AK
My mission is to go and get paid
Get paid

Ain't no nigga out here heaven-sent, not on these streets
E'rybody want the Presidents cause niggaz gotta eat
So I try to leave no evidence and come when you sleep
In your residence nigga until my mission's complete
Stay draped in my heat, paranoid like that
You kill me? R.I.P. I got boys like that
Who said they needed a white pack to strike back, shit
Just give me the right mac and nigga I'll be right back
Hardcore, and show these niggaz they don't want war
You want more? Well gimme what I'm here for
Y'all know I been raw, from day one
This teenager with the big boys, gettin the job done
Got a daddy, but he ignored both of his sons
Had to pay for my own way, as a child on the run
I ain't scary, the AK-47, I married
Cause a nigga had to have that by any means necessary

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Look what y'all done to me, forced a nigga to this point
Wouldn't feed me when I was hongry, I couldn't ignore it
But I stay to my - lonely, and didn't show it
So when I killed you and your homies, you wouldn't know it
Cristal I let you po' it while I fuck with the Hennessy
All this time I'm the nigga that you pretend to be
Tables done turned now I'm like "Remember me?
The same lil' nigga you overcharged for a ki"
Times hard on a G, you was larger than me

Young, but I ain't dumb, you ain't smarter than me
Give niggaz a inch, and they takin the whole mile
So I hop out the 6, and I takin they whole pile
Uh-uh whoa now, how many niggaz see this grown child
Shit gettin hectic then you shut 'em down
Tennessee to Uptown, niggaz is thuggin, mean muggin
Ain't no stoppin I'm hot, and the game is what I'm lovin nigga

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Get money nigga!