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YG "The Homie"

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(Intro)

I'll say it, middle fingers in the air, at the mall, what I'll say it, middle fingers in the air, at the mall, what I'll say it, middle fingers in the air, at the mall, what I'll say it, middle fingers in the air, at the mall, what What, what, what

(Hook: Jeezy)

Beelapee owners I got on, yeah
And I still motherfuck em all
Why you playing boy you know me
While we at it, boy you owe me
Boy you stay the same all these niggas change
It's a dirty world and a dirty game
Why you playing boy you know me?
And he used to be the homie

(Verse 1: Jeezy)

Tell the lord my god baptize in this fucker
But a nigga need to go and get his life right
Drinking all day everyday, clubbing in-between
Yeah a nigga still caught up in the nightlife
Cold bad movie, watch the niggas turn snakes
Made a dummy brick man these niggas so fake
I see death around the corner, haters cross the street
Got Versace round my waist, got Versace on my feet
Spent twelve hundred for these shoes nigga, you ain't
even know it

900 for the belt nigga you ain't even know it Money is the root of evil, ho niggas be at doubt You leave me no choice but to stay the fuck around

(Hook: Jeezy)

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(Verse 2: YG)

You used to be my nigga yeah you used to be my mate We shared the same clothes, we fucked the same bitches

Went to the same high-school, same elementary
Now you mad easy cause my Rollie presidential
Used to do that white girl that I love lucy
Should have know you was at first cause how you
always ate sushi my nigga,
Yeah you was my killer
But you know too much about you
So I prolly have to kill you my nigga
You the type to do a nigga like Rico did Mitch

Leave a nigga slumped in a ditch
And I can't stand a bitch that would fuck a nigga

And I can't stand a bitch that would fuck a nigga homies

Have a nigga trippin off these brodies off mollies

(Hook: Jeezy)

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