Judybats "Make It Work For You"

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(feat. Lil Wayne, Young Jeezy)

[Hook]

Boy let me show ya how to make that crack How to spend that money how to make that back Girl let me show how to hit that strip How to get that grip don't give back lip Go head do what you do make it work for ya [repeat 4X]

[Juelz Santana]

Put the coke in the pots whip it over the rocks Ship it over the blocks it's movin' movin' I do the damn thang I get a brick, shit I don't let it sit quick I move the damn thang I can show you how to mix that shit How to get that shit how to twist that wrist I can show you how to get back more And the shit that you get back is just as raw Girl I can show you how to hit that Ave With that big fat ass and go get that cash But you know you got to give back half I'm somethin' like a pimp man go get that cash Boy I don't play when it comes to money I guess that's why I'm okay when it comes to money I got two coups a truck and one four door I can pick up all my hoes and have a one four org

[Hook]

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[Young Jeezy]

Copped ten sold five then I hide three
Baking soda residue I'm gone with the other two
Fuck a magic stick Jeezy got a magic wrist
David Copperfield on the stove all types of shit

Stack it up like Pringles all type of chips
AR-15 all type of clips
G.A. yeah Atlanta
Dipset Harlem World call Santana
Hit Jim on the hip Cam on the celly
We gon' call Ace I get 'em for R.Kelly
That's seventeen a chicken I know the birdman
140th and Lenix I know the birdgang

[Hook]

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Ugh, you can smell it through the wrapper

[Lil Wayne]

That's that shit nigga sit it in a pamper I still got two sittin' in the hamper I let 'em sit and air out or else you on them dampers My lil brother got piff on them campers We call him the N.O. capo New Orleans that's what we ride for We got Cash Money on the table layin' underneath the flo' Shit it's like I got a pan how I heat the flo' Aye but I really got a pan when I hit the blo Shit aye develop this beat is so Motherfuckin' G.I. Joe and the hydro Got me high I can't see where I go When the rap stop movin' you just follow the coke When your bitch start choosin' she gon' ride wit a pro I'ma have that hoe swallowin' coke Birdman Ir

[Hook]

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