Young Jaye "Bury Me A G"

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[Gunshots]

Four shots to the chest, my niggas get at me They don' fucked around and fucked up my new white tee

I'm just livin my life, why they mad at me
Woke up this morning, I ain't see this coming
Should I even bust back, you ain't see me running
I hope heaven got a VIP line
Got some partners in hell that'll sneak me in the back
door

You know I hate waitin in line

Paramedics on the way, but they wastin they time Everybody standin over a nigga, screamin and shit Damn, ya'll give a nigga a second to think Which one of you niggas shot me, it was one of you bastards

Bet a nigga can't throw a hundred grand in my casket

[CHORUS:]

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans A USDA top and a throw-away glock Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be fresh [x2]

[VERSE 2:]

Expect the worst, but hope for the best
But you know how it is, amen god bless
I can't leave now niggas owe me money
My nigga on the westside owe me bout a dub
And my partner with a few, shit he owe a nigga too

I should'a hugged my son, should'a kissed my mother Spent some time with her, show her I love her Every night she was prayin for me, I was in the streets Active little nigga, should I stay in some beef Gucci go through some shit and he really need me And what about the streets, shit they need me too I'm on some got Def Jam, shit they owe a nigga too

[CHORUS:1

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans A USDA top and a throw-away glock Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be fresh [x2]

[News:]

We interruped our program to bring you this breaking news story,

I'm Kelly Washington reporting for WKKT Cannel 7
Witnesses say that around 1.45 this morning shots
were fired out of an atlanta nightclub rapper Young
Jeezy was involved in this shooting but at this time it is
unclear wether he was a suspect or the victim
We'll bring you further details as they become
available
Back to you [x2]

[Young Jeezy:]

I was on my way i was almost gone
I was almost there i was almost home
It was some Kanye sh*t tryna touch the sky
Jesus walks god testify
I'm a legend like John we're ordinary people
You only get one life there's no sequel
So you can't take nothing for granted
And don't take granted for nothing

So i gotta thank god for waking me up this morning And giving me this air to breath Jesus lord forgive me for Every Gram i sold Every glock i popped Every rock that i...

[CHORUS:]

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans A USDA top and a throw-away glock Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be fresh [x4]

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