

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Young Jaye "Stay Strapped"

Visit "Stay Strapped" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Jeezy talkin']

[repeated in the background:] "Stay strapped, stay

strapped"

Gyeah!... Aye!

Ya'll already know what time it is, nigga... Aye!

Gyeah!... I'm in the streets err'night nigga, I'm in the

club err'night nigga

I don't see these fuck niggas mayn, these niggas talkin' on records mayne

I don't argue with niggas on records, I told you fuckboi

- you know what it

Is with me nigga!

You niggas "Protein Gangstas" mayne, know what I'm sayin'.

Always said you gone sign yaself or kill yaself nigga Well you juss commited suicide bitch, I'm a let you know that too!

Aye, let's get it!

[Verse:]

Snowman bitch, 19.5 apeice (Gyeah!)

So when you take 'em out the wrap, they as white as your teeth (Daaamn)

Keep choppas on deck, stay ready fa beef

Lil' nigga scared shitless, he can't even sleep (Hahaa...)

And you already know what them K's will do

I'll have them pussy nigga scared to stand next to you! (Gyeah!)

Niggas talkin' all tough, steady hidin' and shit

Even his own mama know, Radric Davis a bitch! (Yeeeeaah)

To be honest nigga - there's nothin' Gucci about chu (Whudd!)

You pussy, nigga everythin's COOCHIE about chu (That's riiight!)

See straight thru you nigga, you's a plastic rapper (Aye!)

Nigga all on my dick, where's the magnum wrapper? (Hahaa...)

Murdered 'em on "Black Tee", killed 'em on "Icey"

(Yuh!)

Nigga my biggest fan, don't he sound juss like me? Gassed ya ass up, yeah they played you nigga So I'm a take ya back apart, 'cause I made you nigga HB bought your car, HB bought your chain Left him and then that fat nigga did the same thang (Yuh!)

No loyalty - jumped clique to clique He's a rappin' prostitue - he jumped dick to dick! "I'm so Iceeyyyy", and you not icey at all (Aye!) Ya jewelry look like it came outta middle of the mall

This is eskimo shit, lil' nigga you's a SNOWCONE (Daaamn)

You're in over ya head, pocketbook boi go home Twelve carats two stones, a hundred thousand a set (Aye!)

My motherfuckin' ears ain't forgave me yet
That old-ass Rolex, you're six years behind me (Aye!)
I got the streets drunk and six beers behind me (Wooo)
When you was dreamin' bout bread nigga, I had the
money (Gyeah!)

Signed your whole life away for Dodge Magnum money (Aye!)

Still got 92, 93, 94 money!

You rappin' ass nigga, you juss gettin' show money (Aye!)

King of Decatur? I thought you was from Birmingham Shouldnt've asked for it, if you know you ain't have it man

I got a family in the 'Ville, and it's Crip in the Mac-Town (West Ssside!)

Nigga you ain't heard? - I'm the man in the A-Town It's some "Boyz N Ya Hood" do anythin' fa Jeezy So if I want ya lil' ass touched - you dumb, believe me

[Hook:]

(I stay strapped, stay strapped)

Pussy nigga try to play me, I'm a buss his muthafuckin' head on GP

(I stay strapped, stray strapped)

Let a nigga run up on me - keep a carbon 1.5, and them choppas with me

(I stay strapped, stay strapped)

Pussy nigga tryin' to play, I'm a buss his muthafuckin' head on GP

(I stay strapped, stay strapped)

Let a nigga run up on me - keep a carbon 1.5, and them choppas with me

[Outro: Jeezy talkin']

1 thang about it, 2 thangs for sure, 3 thangs for certain

mayn (For certain

Nigga!)

We know you a bitch ass nigga, nigga... We know you's a ho' nigga

Ya'll take that nigga back to Central Stadium, nigga gone crazy.

Bitch ass nigga talkin' all tough, hidin' and shit nigga.

We know you's a fuckboi, we know you gay nigga!

Get on the ace and pills and jump in the shower with cha homeboys

Whatchu think, I ain't know nigga? (DAMN!)

Yeah, I know all about that nigga (Damn...)

I know how HB had to buy ya bitch ass draws nigga

Cause you couldn't afford 'em nigga

Went around talkin' you icey and shit

Now that you done got with some fuck niggas

And you tough now nigga - I know you a bitch nigga! Juss like I'll slap ya bitch ass like them niggas did in

Jazzy T's (Hahaaa...)

You bitch ass nigga, fuck nigga

Wearin' jheri curls in his sophomore year nigga

You's a hoe nigga, we know about you nigga...

What, you mad 'cause I shine in your video fuckboi?

You couldn't take it no more nigga?

You can't assassinate my character nigga, I ain't actin' (Hahaa...)

Nigga that ain't any real Jacob you wearin' either, you fuck ass nigga

Jacob said, He DID NOT make that watch

And you need a get that off, real talk nigga

I'm a show you what my G like, what my crippin' like nigga

Any nigga claimin' what I claim, that nigga come to my city or town nigga

Handle that nigga, nigga hidin' from me dogg

Nigga talkin' all tough, nigga runnin and hidin and shit nigga

Real talk nigga, and I want that motherfuckin' bullshitass ICEY chain

'Cause you need to take that monkey shit off you, embaressin' us nigga

Matter of fact, real talk nigga, I got a bounty on that shit nigga - ten stacks

You know Jeezy ain't fake nigga

I know that shit ain't worth that much nigga, but I'm a turn it back in nigga

'Cause a nigga is embaressin us, cuhzz.

So if he come to ya town, you juss happen to snatch that muthafucker off his

Neck or knock that muthafucker off his neck

When I come to your town - shoot it to me, I'm a shoot

you the ten stack man

So I can CREMATE that muthafucker (Cremate that motherfucker!)

Know what I'm sayin'? That shit bullshit nigga, real talk nigga

All that rich shit nigga, you better stop that nigga 'Fore I take my tennis shoe money and buy out ya contract fuckboi

Know what I'm talkin' bout

Real talk nigga my TENNIS SHOE like I said fuck nigga So anytime you wanna see me in the streets like a man While you doin' all this poppin' on these records nigga Come see me nigga, 'cause you know what it is nigga I'll beat cha motherfuckin' ass nigga, that's on err'thang!

And if any one of you fuck niggas

Even act like you wanna pull some steel nigga - let's get to it!

C.T.E. nigga, fuck ya record label, company and ya crew nigga

See me in the street nigga

I'm in the club err'night nigga

Still poppin' bottles doin' my one-two thang nigga Huh, WHAT'S CRACKIN' NIGGA! Huh, GET AT ME NIGGA!

Ya'll niggas ain't talkin' bout shit

Ya'll keep cancelin' all ya shows you makin' it hard fa us to get at you man

We comin' to extort you I mean, SUPPORT YOU. My bad! Bitch ass nigga, fuck I look like!

I'm grown nigga, and like I said before fuck nigga... It's still 4th Ward bitch! Free Slick Pulla nigga!

Visit **Young Jaye** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.