

## Young Jaye

### "We Jook"

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Jeezy

Chea, Ah, What , Lets get it  
Jeezy- Jee in the place to be  
We got a party in the V.I.P  
I got a bunch of Thug niggas with me  
Will start beating anything they see

Verse 1

Pull up to the club feelin real low (that's right)  
I ain't tripp'n yall I'm just lookin for a hoe (a hoe)  
Neck kinda bright tonite, I'm goin out like Mike tonite  
I might fight tonite (tonite)  
If a hater get wrong man ( what)  
If not then I stick to my game plan ( let's get it)  
I came for the bitches  
And let these haters see all my riches  
I'm soo cool what the deal man (what the deal man)  
I ain't trippin just lookin for the pill man (for the pill  
man)  
And Girl it hot in here  
U gotta show me what u got in here ( ohh)

Chorus

Baby Girl heres ur chance  
If u wanna get down with me do my dance  
And we jook and u already know  
Put ur drinks in the air pull ur fitted caps low  
We jook  
It's hot in here u gotta so me what u got in here  
We jook  
In my B-boy stance  
Got a mean 2 step  
Baby gangstas don't dance  
We jook

Verse 2

Everybody in the club get tipsy (get tipsy)  
And if u rep the set nigga bang wit mem (bang wit me)  
I got 2 keep them killa wit me  
And if u find the weed man come get me  
Catch me standin on the couch

With a bottle in my hand and a blunt in my mouth (my mouth)  
Move right to left  
But be cool wit it don't hurt urself (hurt urself)  
Now break it down get real rude (What)  
Lean wit it dawg show a little attitude (Yeah)  
Jeezy got another one ( let's get it)  
Break the swisherdown roll up another one

Chorus

Verse 3

I'm real baby I ain't them other suckers (suckers)  
On that grey goose drucker then a motherfucker  
(motherfucker)  
And if u feel me do ur thang dawg (thang dawg)  
Pop ur collar swang ur chain dawg ( chain dawg)  
Now throw ur sets in the air  
And wave um all around like u just don't care ( don't care)  
And lil mama get live  
If u wanna leave here in da 645 (45)  
And Yeah baby that's the coupe (that's the coupe)  
And Young Jeezy he the truth ( he the truth)  
And yeah I gotta Ice cold wrist  
But I still Keep it chill and break it down like this (like this)

Chorus

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