

## Young Jeezy "And Then What F/ Mannie Fresh"

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Go

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap

Fre, Fre, Fre, Fresh

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, chea, let's get it

First I'm gon' stack my flo'

(And then what?)

Then I'm gon' stack some mo'

(And then what?)

Close shop then I do my count

Hide the rest of the yams at my auntie house

(And then what?)

Get Fresh and jump in one of dem cars

(Yeah)

Hit the club and get one of dem broads

(And then what?)

It's a wrap, we on the way to the house

By three forty five, I be kickin' her out

(Hey)

Patty cake, patty cake, microwave

These suckas make a square, damn, I'm paid

I'm so cool but I'm so hot

And I'm, I'm so fly and you, you're so not

(Nope)

Show me what you're workin' wit just like that  
(Like that)  
Turn around, bend over, bring it back  
(Bring it back)  
Slow Mannie, Mannie Fresh, bring it back  
(Bring it back)  
It's Mannie Fresh and Snowman, it's a wrap

Wrapped up in the club, yeah, I'm so crazy  
These other rappers actors like Patrick Swayze  
I tried to tell 'em but these niggaz ain't hearin' me  
Mossberg Pump ridin' shotgun literally  
(Damn)

Live from the projects, you know what it is  
Ay, Snowman, can I get a ad lib?  
(What up?)  
Get the club crunk, can't take that from me  
Ain't dropped yet, still got a Lil' Jon money

First I'm gon' stack my flo'  
(And then what?)  
Then I'm gon' stack some mo'  
(And then what?)

Close shop then I do my count  
Hide the rest of the yams at my auntie house  
(And then what?)  
Get Fresh and jump in one of dem cars  
(Yeah)

Hit the club and get one of dem broads  
(And then what?)  
It's a wrap, we on the way to the house  
By three forty five, I be kickin' her out  
(Hey)

I see ya lookin' with ya lookin' ass  
Catch Snowman in the kitchen wit his cookin' ass  
I'm so clean, but I'm so grindin'  
(Alright)  
So dirty but yet, I'm so shinin'

Kiki B told me finish my meal  
Def Jam, seven figures we can finish the deal  
(Yeah)  
Some say I lucked up, I call it perfect timing  
(Yeah)  
I can't lose, the whole city's behind me

Go  
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Boom, boom, clap

Boom, boom, clap  
Boom, boom, clap  
Boom, boom, clap  
Boom, boom, clap

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Ay, ay, let's get it

First I'm gon' stack my flo'  
(And then what?)  
Then I'm gon' stack some mo'  
(And then what?)

Close shop then I do my count  
Hide the rest of the yams at my auntie house  
(And then what?)  
Get Fresh and jump in one of dem cars  
(Yeah)

Hit the club and get one of dem broads  
(And then what?)  
It's a wrap, we on the way to the house  
By three forty five, I be kickin' her out  
(Hey)

I got million dollar dreams and federal nightmares  
We pop Cris', my niggaz and still drink beer  
(Dat's right)  
What did you expect, man? I came from nothin'  
(Nothin')  
Real street nigga, wouldn't change for nothin'

Got my niggaz out the hood, it's such a wonderful  
feeling  
Three car garage wit the twelve foot ceiling  
It oughta be a crime just to feel this good  
I swear it oughta be a crime just to be this hood

First I'm gon' stack my flo'  
(And then what?)

Then I'm gon' stack some mo'  
(And then what?)

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