

Young Jeezy

"And Then What"

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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
(Fre, fre, fre, er, fresh)
Boom boom clap

Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
(Fre, fre, fre, er, fresh)
Chea, let's get it

First I'm gone stack my flo'
(And then what?)
Then I'm gone stack some mo'
(And then what?)
Close shop then I do my count
Hide the rest of the yams at my auntie's 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 3:45 I be kickin' her out
(Hey)

Patty cake, patty cake, microwave
These suckas make a square, damn I'm paid
(Ha ha)
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
(Ha ha)
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

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

Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
(Ayy)

Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
(Ayy)
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
(Ayy)

Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
(Chea)
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
(Ha ha)
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Let's get it

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I got million dollar dreams and federal nightmares
(Ay)
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
(Chea)
Three car garage wit the twelve foot ceiling
(Ay)
It oughta be a crime just to feel this good

I swear it oughta be a crime just to be this hood
(Chea ayy)

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