

## Young Jeezy "Death B4 Dishonor"

Visit "[Death B4 Dishonor](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus:

One time for Big Meech,  
Larry Hoover real niggas, hallelujah  
This for my real niggas  
I swear to god  
You know its death before dishonor its in my fucking  
heart x2

A hundred black lux jeeps like the taliban  
and everybody jewelry flashin like an ambulance  
self made,  
thats an understatement  
that nigga self paid  
thats your understatement  
One time for Big Meech, Dre Beezy IP Dro Beezy  
Got the drop top roasted it was baby blue  
thats on tino dash yeah this works for baby blue  
How you blowin money fast you don't know the crew  
oh you part of the fans shit i never knew  
Yall suppose to make it hard this is easy ho  
Pull up in that triple white I think im jeezy ho

(Chorus)

God damn ho you got them massive titties  
might as well roll with me to magic city  
call it magic city cause my whole city magic  
talkin that magic powder yeah my whole city have it  
where you can find a brick before you find a soda  
nigga  
bars spit before you buy a coca cola nigga  
kept the lights on them bitches nigga Alex know  
made him famous fuck you think they call him Alex for?  
Ordered 150 bottles like Okaaaay!  
We gonna have to change this bitch to club roseay  
Yall suppose to make it hard This is easy ho  
pull up in that 62' me and meechy ho

(Chorus)

Visit [Young Jeezy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

