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Young Jeezy "Get Em' Jeezy"

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Get 'em, Jeezy, I got 'em Get 'em, Jeezy, I got 'em

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I need a doctor, I got a sick wrist game Hit the blunt twice, then I switch lanes I'm ridin' on some grown men What you wanna play, let the games begin

On the count of three, here we go I don't talk fast, ya'll just listen slow They need glasses, they ain't seein' me Stevie Wonder, ass niggers ain't seein' me

Four X, white tee and a wife beata Got my Desert Eagle, call it senorita Got a way with words, paint a picture man I don't smoke phillies, I'ma swisher man

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Catch me in Walter's, spendin' grands, man When I leave they got to help me tote my bags, man Jeezy poppin' tags, you better make way Drought a vouch for me, ask Kumate

And I don't think they heard me Ain't no nigger in the league got more jerseys No matter the price I can wear one every day for the rest of my life

I ain't gon' lie, I got a lot of paper So when I'm out shinin', I see a lot of hata's I'm rich, bitch, I can't help but brag More G's then a Gucci bag

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Ya album's garbage, I bought ya shit, man I listen to it, now it's in the trash can Ya album's garbage, I bought ya shit, man I listen to it, now it's in the trash can

Ya album's garbage, I bought ya shit, man I listen to it, now it's in the trash can Think Jeezy a liar Spit the straight drop, nigger set the city on fire

Call the firemen All you fake rap niggers better retire man Real recognize, real nigger Sell a lot of chickens, call me Popeye's

You tryin' too hard, I make it look easy And all that cheap ass jewelry got ya lookin' cheesy Don't make me laugh See this shit around my neck, it cost a brick and a half

Gangster Brezzy

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