

Young Jeezy "Get Ya Mind Right"

Visit "[Get Ya Mind Right](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm one of the realest niggaz in this shit, man
I got the muh'fuckin' streets, nigga
I came in the game with everythin' I muh'fuckin' want
Nigga this shit is about respecting me

Love to see when I walk up to the club
An' nigga run up on me, and tell me I'm the realest
nigga livin'
Nigga, y'knowwhat I'm sayin'?

I'm the realest nigga in here, you already know
Got trapper of the year 4 times in a row, what they give
you?
A lifetime supply of baking soda client's le
A Roley watch, two pots, an' three scales

Can get 'bout 50 in the Hummer
The birds fly down south to Georgia for the summer
Money, hoes, cars, clothes
Coke prices up an' down like six-fours

Just 'coz I'm fly like a helicopter
The Federales on my tail, call 'em 'Bird Watchers'
Minus the bullshit, life's great
Just got a camera on the peach in my license plate

What it do? What the business is?
Word on the street, ?Jeezy known to handle his?
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em

What it do? What the business is?
Word on the street, ?Jeezy known to handle his?
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em

It's not a trick question, yeah, I'm strapped, bitch
Also ripped nigga, miss me wit that rap shit
Rappin' ass nigga, you better do numbers
I ain't gotta rap, I'ma do numbers

A big shootout on the highway

Jeezy hangin' out the Coupe, lettin' it ride sideways
A straight G nigga, don't tempt me
I'll lend you the whole clip 'til the shit empty

Big stacks, yeah, I got that
That's why I copped that Cris by the six packs
Got the Feds lines ringin' like a telephone
Snitches want me locked up like Akon

What it do? What the business is?
Word on the street, ?Jeezy known to handle his?
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em

What it do? What the business is?
Word on the street, ?Jeezy known to handle his?
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em

Jeezy a rider, Jeezy a motherfuckin' fool
Don't approach him like that, you an' Jeezy ain't cool
Jeezy a gangsta, he roll wit the real Gs
An' if he's smokin', best believe it's real trees

From L.A., straight Kush
Presidential shit, call it George Bush
Everyday is like a game, call it Fear Factor
Gotta trunk full of bricks like a contractor

Seen niggaz leave here an' they ain't comin' back
Left 'em slumped on the grain in his Cadillac
Jimmy crack corn, and Jeezy flip Os
I just stick to the script, y'all niggaz hoes

What it do? What the business is?
Word on the street, ?Jeezy known to handle his?
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em

What it do? What the business is?
Word on the street, ?Jeezy known to handle his?
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em
Bitch, get ya mind right, let me talk to 'em

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