

Young Jeezy "Grey Goose"

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Yea, this All Star Cashville's Prince
From Cashville to M-Town to ATL
When ya in the club and its a hater in your face
Go to the bar, order your grey goose, this what ya tell
em'

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, cranberry and that pineapple
And I'll bust ya shit like a pineapple
Young rich nigga, buy the whole bar
I'm wit' Cashville and I'm wit' All Star

Red, white and blue jersey wit the big star
M.V.P. biotch, I'm an All Star
26 inches sittin' on the Chevy frame
Top down, I do the damn thang

Flo-Masters got it soundin' heavy from the rear
4-55 dude I'm outta here
Got my Gucci shades lookin' like a rap star
A buck fifty on the way call me, Nascar

Cocaine white wit the antique tags
I ain't trippin' like red like gang flags
It's Young Jeezy who the fuck wanna deal wit me
Cashville, Tenn-A-Key, I brought a mill wit' me

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
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I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
Do I know you?

Don't get this shit confused, we was neva cool
You throwin' up the North, but I don't know you
I'm fuckin' plenty bitches sippin' plenty crisses
You frowin' up like a nigga don't supposed too

I'm mobbin' wit my tools don't make me act a fool
But I'm a have to if ya homies can't control you
You steppin' on my shoes, breakin' all the rules
Can ya fight? Why them niggaz gotta hold you?

You talk a good game, but I don't wanna play
I ain't gone let ya pause, you ain't gone get away
I'll leave ya layin flat, I'll leave ya people cryin'
You blamed it on yo high 'cause you got flat-lined

I'm Yo Gotti 'cause fuck who you thought I was
I really shot them choppers, I really sold them drugs
I really mess wit Star, we really bought the bar
We really on that goose and we don't really fuck wit
y'all

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
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Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?
Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?
Do I know you?

Do I know you?

Aye yo, I'm Cashville's Prince but you can call me Mr.
Star

And ya gotta forgive me if I don't know who you niggaz
are

I'm not just stuntin, the vodka done it

This how a alcoholic act when he got lots of money

I started drinkin' at the age of 12 in the club hollerin'

I'm rich like I'm Dave Chappelle

Aye yo I got them straps and I'll aim it at a nigga

We'll knock a motherfucker out and then blame it on
the liquor

All Star I'm in my 2-3 zone

I got a pistol in the car that's about 2 feet long

Pockets fat as fuck yea that's what's up

Yo niggaz don't work for Exxon so why you let em' gas
you up?

I'm a ball out until my casket's shut

Say bruh, do me a favor, stop harassin' us and

Go that a way, I told you niggaz

Man, I'm on that grey goose and I don't know you nigga

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?

Do I know you?

Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?

Do I know you?

Do I know you?

I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?

Do I know you?

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I'm on that grey goose, do I know you?

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