

Young Jeezy

"Itchin'"

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(FUTURE)

Hey my mama said fuck it nigga
Hit the streets and live
Got some crack and a corner
and I did what I did
The neighbors they don't like me
I got jay's at the door
Told my grandma I don't need a bed,
I'm sleeping on the floor
Got my tool and my flow
And my two main hoes
Me and all my walls, stick together like the zoes
Stop by the say, who got the yay for the low
And I keep birds with me, like I'm straight outta
Hollygrove

My fingers they itchin' they itchin' for that paper
My fingers they itchin' they itchin' for that paper
I'm riding round the city and I got that calculator
I'm a motherfucker monster when it come to getting
that paper
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(JEEZY)

Said a million dollars cash,
Â count it all by myself
She said baby let me help you
I said bitch don't need your help
If it's one thing that a nigga don't do
It's trust
if you talk to them guys tell your bitch it wasn't us
fourteen million dollar mansion
master bedroom in the kitchen
Dark face statue in the Â room now that's Â living
I'm Michael Jordan in his prime and these niggas
Scottie Pippen
Pippen tryna out ball MJ Scottie tripping
Think I'm bout to put a helipad on my roof
Then spit a brick in half in the booth

Put my tax on them when I send them out the state
call them weight watchers cause we
be watching all the weight

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(FABULOUS)

I get that itch, having me scratch my head
thinkin' bout my nigga that just got snatched by the
feds

gun under my pillow

might try the catch me in bed

i don't cuddle with these bitches cause I hold my
ratchet instead

i'm in love (you in love)

we cashin' out at them counters

thumb through that money

swim fast to them counters

them haters don't win jazz

but they ain't ready for them counters

big nigga at your door house look like it got bouncers

I ain't lying, I ain't lying

my money's mandatory

I ain't got no game bitch

just understand my story (nice)

tell me time is money if we can spend together

when they ask when i'm free

i tell them bitches never.

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