

## Young Jeezy "Knob Broke"

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I go to work, I do my job  
I gets it in, I goes hard  
Think I had too much to drink feel me God  
Two time those, I broke the knob

[Hook:]

I bet you wanna  
Turn up, turn up, turn up,  
I bet you niggas wanna  
Turn up, turn up, turn up,  
I bet these bitches wanna  
Turn up, turn up, turn up,  
I made these niggas wanna  
Turn up, turn up, turn up,  
I made these bitches wanna  
Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up [x4]

Homie just keep it real, I know what you was thinking  
Between all the hate, the race and all that liquor you're  
drinking  
You was probably thinking that I go out like a sucker  
That's what you get for thinking you ignorant  
motherfucker  
It's Jeezy J from the columns these rappers formerly  
busters  
Post up certain clockers ain't used to damn the cuffers  
Got no work from the mexicans used to damn the  
truckers  
'Cause we taking that shit like it got caught up in  
customs  
Bad bitches they lustin' real niggas disgusting  
See them taking them shout they bounce off of them  
it's nothing  
Don't let this rap shit fool you, run up all on me bustin'  
Don't let these rap niggas fool you, that's the end of  
discussion  
See I would die by this shit, and whatever that's worth  
You niggas step in my yard I go to war bout my terf  
See, I'm one of the realest niggas to walk on this surf  
Nigga you heard what I said and that's the end of my  
hearse

[Hook:]

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Turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up [x4]

Nigga if you're about to issue then you know how I feel  
Look dead in your eyes and let you know that it's real  
I see these niggas is faking so I'm a be realistic  
See these niggas is playing so let me kick the ballistics  
Throw that brick in the oven bake that bitch like a  
biscuit

Way I weigh up this yolo you think I majored in physics  
And I'm a stay sucker free that's right I'm gonna keep  
my distance

Can't form rhyme with these suckers I know that they're  
too experienced

If the sun gets trapping then I'm a head of the class  
Heard you niggas is broke, and you might need some  
cash

Guess some niggas get money better, shit don't make  
'em real

If you like good enough, you just might get you a deal  
I'm the real of the real, real shit pay my bills

If I wouldn't rap it baby I'd be still counting mills

If I wouldn't rap it baby I'd be still total steel

See I made this shit yea, so I get turned off for real

I go to work, I do my job

I gets it in, I goes hard

Think I had too much to drink feel me God

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