

## Young Jeezy "Last Of The Dying Breed"

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Last of a dying breed  
Last of a dying breed

Welcome to da life of a young thug nigga  
Only hang out wit dem criminals and dem drug dealers  
I'm from even where da dead die  
But try an do it big like da kid from bed stuy

I see death around da corna and I ain't scared  
I got a [Incomprehensible] wit 15 and I'm fully  
prepared, that's right  
Lord a mercy 20 rounds in a clip  
Outta line get 20 rounds in ya hip

Shoot first and ask question lata  
Da answer is it was all about da paper  
And everything da game is shit to lose  
And a new forty-five that I'm dyin' to use

Say if ya real like me  
Throw ya hoods in da air so da whole wide world can  
see  
Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed  
Last of a dying breed

If ya real like me  
Keep that thang on ya hip that's just da way that it's  
gotta be  
Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed  
Last of a dying breed

I done seen niggaz come and go  
Shit da whole world done seen wat I done before  
We do anythang when da funds is low  
I'm da reason outta town as don't come no mo

Let me show you niggaz how to break down da whole  
thang  
My nigga B.G. know Buck been a [Incomprehensible]  
man  
It's got to be in ya blood to be a thug  
If I ain't makin' enough I ma jack my plug

We was born in it not sworn in it  
You can go against it or you can join wit it  
Make my mark so da streets gon' rememba me  
Now come and git it nigga Cashville Tennekee holla  
back

Say if ya real like me  
Throw ya hoods in da air so da whole wide world can  
see  
Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed  
Last of a dying breed

And if ya real like me  
Keep that thang on ya hip that's just da way that it's  
gotta be  
Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed  
Last of a dying breed

Some of da dudes we thought was real O.G's was O.D's  
'Cause they talk pleas and includin' G's like you and me  
The first step was going to set a trap  
So in a short period they convince da grand jury to  
allow a phone tap

And if they listen in  
Not once did they hear us mentioning  
Murder and a cocaine distributing  
Through all that was dividends comin' in

I'm straightly gettin' betta yet we too smart for ya  
bullshit  
Callin' all cars, it's your brother-in-laws  
And tell 'em hurry up and come dem niggaz got gunz  
Man down shots fired only fuck niggaz and cops died

First stage of a ride and dem fuck couldn't sneak by  
When you on a witnessin' and shit five bitch be quiet  
Because they only got what you tell 'em  
And then da witness that they had to  
[Incomprehensible]  
Was lyin' there dead

Shot in da street all red wit two shots to his head  
'Cause he was workin' for da feds  
And they last informant informed us they had it out for  
us  
For a bird but he got popped for it

So ride or die for 'em, betta yet you betta kill 'em  
'Cause I think he gon get da bitch to tell 'em

And he probably done all ready told  
But then again with out a witness dem bitches ain't got  
shit, say

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