MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Young Jeezy** "Let's Get It"

Visit "Let's Get It" on MotoLyrics.com

Tryin' to get Boston George and Diego money Stack it all up like Lego money Played with them blocks, call it Tetris Real talk a hundred carats in my necklace

Look up in the sky and tell me what you see The clouds, no nigga, not me I see opportunity, I'm a opportunist Nigga, you heard what I said, "I'm a opportunist"

Soft to hard, white to green All these free agents, you better build your team I come to take the game like John Madden 'Cause I played in the game like John Madden

The world is yours and everything in it It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, yeah

The world is yours and every bitch in it It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, veah

Do anything you put your mind to, put your grind to Forgetful ass, nigga, must I remind you Men do what they want, boys do what they can And it ain't no secret, I'm a grown ass man

With my hands on the Bible and I solemnly swear Leave the mall with more shoes than I can possibly wear

Niggas still hatin' but they can kiss my ass Still get a hard on when I count that cash

I give 'em the squares, he give me the bag I give 'em the squares, he give me the cash And that's what the fuck a call an' even exchange And if there's anything extra, you can keep the change

The world is yours and everything in it It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, yeah

The world is yours and every bitch in it It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, yeah

Grind sundown 'til it comes up again Stay down 'til we come back up again It's all in the game, the ups, the downs It's all in the game, the O's, the pounds

The shit was all good just a week ago Whole click was eatin' good just a week ago It's all good, nigga, give us a month Thinking of a master plan while I smoke this blunt

Went to Houston and back now, everybody got coupes Put the word in the street that supply the troops I just call 'em how I see 'em Serve these niggas third person, dog, I ain't tryin' to see 'em

The world is yours and everything in it It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, yeah

The world is yours and every bitch in it It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, yeah

The world is yours and everything in it
It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay
Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air,
yeah
The world is yours and every bitch in it
It's out there, get on your grind and get it, ay

Hands in the air, sky's the limit, nigga, hands in the air, yeah

Visit <u>Young Jeezy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.