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Young Jeezy "Put On"

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I put on, I put on I put on I put on for my city, on on for my city I put on for my city, on on for my city I put on for my city, on on for my city I put on for my city, on on for my city

When they see me off in traffic they say Jeezy on some other shit

Send them pussy niggas runnin' straight back to the dealership

Me, I'm in my spaceship, that's right I work for Nasa The 7H is not a fraud, call that bitch my bodyguard

Call that bitch his bodyguard? Yeah, that's my bodyguard

When we're out of jewelry, Young gon' do security What's whiter than a napkin, harder than a dinner plate?

If you want it come and get it, you know I stay super straight

Ran up in my spots and now I'm workin' at the Super 8 Know you niggas hungry, come and get a super plate Y'all sing happy birthday, yeah I got that super cake Hundred karat bracelet, I use it like some super bait

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Half bag, top back, ain't nothin' but a young thug

HKs, 8 K's, I need to join a gun club Big wheels, big straps, you know I like it super sized Passenger's a redbone, her weave look like some curly fries

Inside fish sticks, outside tartar sauce Pocket full of celery, imagine what she tellin' me Blowin' on asparagus, the realest shit I ever smoked Ridin' to that Trap or Die, the realest shit I ever wrote

They know I got that broccoli, so I keep that glock with me

Don't get caught without one, comin' from where I'm from

Call me Jeezy Hamilton, flyin' down Campbellton

So fresh, so clean, on my way to Charlene's

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Put on

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I put on, I put on
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On

I feel like there's still niggas that owe me checks I feel like there's still bitches that owe me sex I feel like this but niggas don't know these stress I lost the only girl in the world that know me best

I got the money and the fame and that don't mean shit I got the Jesus on a chain, man that don't mean shit Cause when the Jesus pieces can't bring me peace Sure I need just at least one of Russell's nieces

On, I let my nightmares go
I put on, everybody that I knew from the go
I know hoes that was frontin' when they knew he was

broke They say damn, Yeezy Yeezy, you don't know us no

more

You got that big fame homie, and you just changed homie
You can ask big homie, man the top sure lonely
I ain't lyin', so lonely
I aint lyin'

Let me see what we have tonight, what we have tonight I'm high as a satellite, satellite
I see those flashin' lights, flashin' lights
'Cause every night, every night
I put on

I put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city
Put on, east side
Put on, south side
Put on, west side
Put on

I put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city
Put on, east side
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Put on, west side
Put on
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