

Young Jeezy "Rap Game Remix"

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[Verse 1 - Trae]

They like "Trae, where you been?", niggas actin like I
ran away

Hear not, bitch I'm still the king, check the resume

Asshole til they bury me or I get sent away

Ballin off, don't apply to me, I'm thinkin 10 a day

Anyhow, anyway, niggas out here actin gay

Point em out, line em up, bet they ain't gon play with

Trae

9/11, flowin panoramic like you been away

(?) there she went today

Tell em that the truth is undisputed and I'm nothin less

Yellow stones, ballin like I'm Kobe when I rep the west

Bitches out here hopin for a trick, my pockets out of

use

I keep it G, like my nigga Chris and hit em with a deuce

Fuck em, I got somethin with a bunch of ass skinny

ways

Bout to catch a case the way she beat my dick up with

her face

Ain't no use in makin plans with me, she know I'm here

for sex

On another note, where them haters at, I'm here to plex

How they talkin talkin guns with a pistol and a couple

beans

Bitch I'm talkin armageddon shit, they "Yes, you the

Marines"

Ain't gon be no chance, you bout to go to sleep

Hit you where you breathe and then you feelin like

Miami Heat

[Verse 2 - Young Jeezy]

They like young where u been niggaz acting like I got
goosed

Til I came back in that black on black phantom ghost

Looking better the picasso ya'll should frame me

Killing niggaz kunta kinte ya'll should hang me

[Chorus]

Rap game fucked up but you can't blame me

See them come see them go U kno how the game be

Snowman's back, young and too wild
Had to switch it up, man, niggaz tryna steal the style

[Verse 3 - Young Jeezy]

Anyway anyhow the steering wheel's black and mild
Make your broad back that ass up think I'm Juvenile
My leather too soft just like Wayne and Baby nem
Teacher ask me what I wanna be told dat bitch an ATM
Dream was to turn my whole block into a CVS
Can't trust them broads around the way them bitches
DVS
Drop it in watch it make it circle like a DVD
62 and 125 half a quarter key

[Chorus]

[Verse 4 - Young Jeezy]

Anyhow anyway it's snitches born everyday
Best thing to do is get your money and stay out the way
Hustla of the year damn right let's be very clear
If u sell them bricks to rocks and stones now it's
Belvedere
Posted on the block with the choppers, guess it's vodka
now
Hard slowed up niggaz switched playing soccer now
Do it for the killas and the dealers know you heard of
me
Young came back to save the day see the urgency

[Chorus]

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