Young Jeezy "Real Is How Ya Feel"

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Yeah, ay, jeah, ay nigga
If you at the light right now, nigga
And the nigga sweating you, my nigga
Looking at you 'cause you got
The big boy shoes on ya shit, my nigga

Ay, roll down ya motherfucking window, nigga Blow out that dro smoke, nigga Tell that nigga that's how the fuck ya feel, nigga Ya feel like ya look nigga, ya feel good nigga What's happening nigga? Let's get it, ay, let's go

Red paint, inside's peanut butter
They seeing me, but I don't see them suckers
I ain't gon lie, man my shit tight
Hoes jocking, got 'em stopping like a red light

Wake me up, this a sick dream Got the Alpine with the flat screen These niggaz ain't aware, mayne 12's in the trunk sounding like an airplane

A 757 jet

He ain't know? You dealing with a fucking vet Niggaz cold like banana splits That's why I cop the AR with banana clips

Sitting 24 inches off the ground (That's how ya feel)
A young nigga sellin' fruity by the pound (That's how ya feel)
And I got the best white in the town (That's how ya feel)
45 on my lap, it's going down (That's how ya feel)

Sitting 24 inches off the ground (That's how ya feel)
A young nigga sellin' fruity by the pound (That's how ya feel)
And I got the best white in the town (That's how ya feel)

45 on my lap, it's going down (That's how ya feel)

I got a project chick with a lot of kids She say, she like my flow but love my ad libs I was saying, "Yeah" before Usher Never scared like T I and Bone Crusher

Any problem, Jeezy take care of it Them ugly hoes say a nigga arrogant Real slow is how I drive past Got everybody looking, sweating like a gym class

I see you funny niggaz got jokes Disrespect the Chevy, still riding on spokes You fucking with a player We don't just say, "No", we too busy saying, "Yeah"

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I'm a motherfucking problem, who wanna solve me, dog?
Got six cell phones, who gon' call me dog?
This ain't a movie, we are not actors
Still use a duck ass nigga for target practice

Infrared beam on the Mausberg pump Hit his ass with it twice, make him A-Town Stomp In gats we trust Niggaz play a lot of games dog, but not with us

Call me, 'Jack In The Box', hop out with two clips Cook ya faster than a T-bone at Ruth Chris You still hating, looking stupid I'm in the SL, looking real Coupe-ish Sitting 24 inches off the ground (That's how ya feel)
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