

Young Jeezy

"She Will"

Visit "[She Will](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[First Verse, Young Jeezy]

I told her go make it wet for a real nigga
Go on do the super soaker for a trill nigga
Just lay back I'll make a deal with ya
Bust it wide open girl yeah I'ma deal with ya
See I've been getting money since Hilfiger
Million dollar shit yeah i'm talking real scrilla
Take it back when the FEDS had the phones tapped
Take it back would a nigga had the zones wrapped
Rubber bands by the bag, baby, rubber bands
Rubber bands on the stacks I'm the rubber man
Prayin' to the weed gods, please keep a nigga high
Money over everything, mama sing the lullaby
Been drinking out the bottles since I was a toddler
That's why I be ballin' like it ain't no tomorrow
Yeah, I said these jealous niggas envy me
Yeah, you know bad bitches into me
What's up?

[Hook, Drake]

She just started to pop it for a nigga and looked back
and told me, "Baby, its real"
and I say, "I aint doubt you for a second."
I squeeze it and I can tell how it feel
I wish we could take off and go anywhere but, here
baby you know the deal
And she bad, so maybe she won't, uh, but shit then
again maybe she will
Yeah, do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game
right now she will, yeah
do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right
now
she will, she will, she will
Maybe for the money and the power and the fame right
now
she will, she will, she will
Do it for the realest niggas in the fuckin' game right
now
she will, she will, she will

[lil wayne:]

Yeah, I tell her "now go on, pop that pussy for me"
Haters can't see me, but them bitches still looking for
me
And you could take that to the bank and deposit that
Put your two cents in, and get a dollar back
Some people hang you out to dry like a towel rack
I'm all about "I"
Give the rest of the vowels back
I like my girl thick, not just kinda fine
Eat her 'til she cry,
Call that "wine and dine"
Try to check me and I'ma have 'em checkin' pulses
They say chose wisely, that's why I was chosen
Rocking like asphalt, it's the cash fault
Looked in the face of death and took it's mask off
Now I like my house big and my grass soft
I like my girl face south and her ass north
But I'm Ray Charles to the bullshit
Now hop up on that dick and do a full split!

[2 x hook:]

Visit [Young Jeezy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.