MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Young Jeezy "Standing Ovation"

Visit "Standing Ovation" on MotoLyrics.com

[Young Jeezy]

Ay

Ay

Ay

Ay, jeah

Ay

Jeah, ay, ay, ay

[Young Jeezy]

I told 'em straight drop this and ziplock that Right on my waistline is where I kept that strap (yeeeeah)

I remember nights I didn't remember nights (nights)
I damn near went crazy, had to get it right (that's right)

Now I'm ya favorite rapper's favorite rapper (ay)

Now I'm ya favorite trapper's favorite trapper (ha ha)

The absolute truth, yeah I'm no joke

Who me, I emerge from the crack smoked (yeah)

In the hearts of those who grind with O's (O's)

They feel my pain, they at my shows (jeah)

That's why I got this glass pot and this triple beam (what)

I tell 'em Money Talks like Charlie Sheen (ay)

[Hook x2]

These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets and I am the trap
Standing ovation
Standing ovation

[Young Jeezy]

Once upon a time, I used to grind all night (grind all night)

With that residue, that was Ipod white (yeeeeeah) I'm a boss, I got Juice like the magazine (jeah)

And everyday I see Feds like a magazine (ha ha)

Psychopatic wordplay, schizophrenic flow (flow)

I guess it's safe to say I got schizophrenic dough (daaaaamn)

Fuck bad bitches, smoke big blunts (jeah)

Who am I to tell ya different? Ya only live once (let's get

it)

All I blow is cush, yeah that cali bud (bud)
Got cali love when I got that cali glove (ay)
My spanish bitch in L.A., yeah I owe her one (one)
Now them squares seventeen like Uncle Brady's son (yeeeeeeah)

[Hook x2]

These are more than words, this is more than rap
This is the streets and I am the trap
Standing ovation
Standing ovation

[Young Jeezy]

My brains pulse through my veins, man I can't understand it Infatuation with the birds, I watch Animal Planet (ha ha) My life's a motion picture in Dolby Digital (ay) Tree raiser and the scale it was digital Calculate my every step, I'm a mathematician Make them pigeons disappear, I'm a damn magician (yeeeeeah)

A .40 cal, rubberbands, and a shoebox (jeah)
Run through a hundred grand watching Matlock (ay)
Got it by the truckload, like the bread people (jeah)
I got a Sixth Sense, I stack dead people (that's right)
I'm talking Grants and Jacksons
Swear it took a whole hour just to count the Jacksons
(ay)

[Hook x2]

These are more than words, this is more than rap This is the streets and I am the trap Standing ovation Standing ovation

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.