

## Young Jeezy "Talk Trap"

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[Chorus x2:]

You see me I eat sleep shit and talk trap  
You see the 645 I paid cash I bought that  
Had some felony charges, I fought that  
If I aint a D boy then what do you call that?

Yea ima big tymer like bryan Williams  
But you can catch me in the hood eatn churchs chicken  
I been hot, yall just caught the buzz  
And I was fresh about the same time many was  
Grab a snickers this may take a while  
Been chasin cash money since I was a juvenile  
And I was worth a couple thou still in high school livin @  
my momma house  
Call it masturbation the way I feel myself  
So I started my own label and I signed myself  
I aint lookin for no artists cuz Im fire myself  
And im guaranteed a job I aint gonna fire myself...

[Chorus x2]

Listen Young Buck I know its evident  
Round here we'll kill yo ass over 50 cent  
You betta run nigga you bteta save yo ass  
Cuz its guaranteed to be a shady aftermath  
He in his v12 eatin M&Ms;  
Dark tinted windows but you know its him  
Who?  
I seen him just the other day  
Word on the street he just signed with jazzie fay  
And showty spittin flames yall  
bet you a whole brick he bout to change the game yall  
and them otha niggas cant compete  
Cuz that nigga from the streets

[Chorus x2]

Yea im bout it bout it but I aint Master P  
And it aint no limit if you fuck with me  
Nah nigga, I neva heard of you  
But I still have my nigga C to murder ya  
Make the same profit as I did wit D

With the keys on the triton and a \_  
Real smart a genius in the kitchen  
So when jeezy talk niggas listen  
It aint all good  
It aint all bad  
All that shit they drivin I already had  
And I know it make them lames mad  
Cuz the chicks they lovin I already had

[Chorus]

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