

Young Jeezy "The Real Is Back"

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Say Drama thats on my momma, I serve them like
benihana
Set the numbers down they ate em up like they
paranahs
Swear I had the whole hood biting like them iguanas
Had them chicken tenders all lined up like the
Mcdonald's
Up early thuggin cookin this breakfast in my pajamas
Dropped a thousand but I lost 28 at least i'm honest
Man these niggas lying all on tracks all on wax
We don't wanna hear your imagination just state facts
Nigga either you didn't or you did just don't lie
Nigga either you was or you wasn't just don't lie
Use to cop them bitches 3 at a time call that a trio
And if they short then fuck you to just like i'm cee-lo
What you know about so many bricks fill up a neo
Shit I meant neon run em back like i'm Deon
Treat them just like Pacquiao they got a way in
Can't even come outside they gotta stay in
Ken put me off in the game i gotta play then
Tryna get that playdo but nah i don't play though
Gotta a case he calling your phone whats the
connection
Hangup fuck figurin it out bad reception
And you ain't gotta be a dectective just to detect it
Any nigga lie to your face how you respect him
In the kitchen cussin the pot like my baby momma
The four way lockin the right thats baby drama
Make me start deporting you niggas just like i'm Castro

Any nigga play both sides he done it brasko
And I ain't seen when I was makin them movies like
Tarantino

Last time telling you shit bigger than nino (bigger than
nino)
Ask G-money spend it all fuckin night like the shit was
free money
Like my My face on it like the shit was me money
If the dogs hit the bag then you know its D-money
You know I run this shit like Marlow these niggas Avon
Had my auntie selling that shit like it was avon

Yall know whats real or whats fake thats old shake
What you call it when you whipping that thang vanilla
shake
What you call it when you whipping that thang vanilla
smoothie
Call that shit with jump back vanilla oooo-weee
Snow is you worried bout niggas i'm like fuck no
Straight up outta low cast these niggas Gusto
And I don't give a fuck if its been bout 10 years I can
come back 10 years and find Jeers
All I need trap life cross my belly a Makaveli coupe got
pasta seats look like spaghetti
Yall ain't ready clips long as machetes I said yall ain't
ready clips long as machetes
Used to drive a 500 to school could fuck the teacher
1st thing she said in the morning turn off your beeper
Excuse me miss i'm tryna P or Jay-Z if you think i'm
missin out on this money you crazy
And all these niggas talkin these diamonds apraise me
See i'm the one that made it straight it out the streets
they praise me
All I know one way trap and thats hard and so I trap
hard and that made me a trap god
Bow down and kiss the chucks of Bruce Leroy sell 10
mil tomorrow i'm still a D-boy
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