

Young Jeezy

"Then What"

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Go

Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap
Boom boom clap

Fre-fre-fre-fresh
Ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, chea, let's get it

First I'm gone stack my flo' and then what?
Then I'm gone stack some mo' and then what?
Close shop then I do my count
Hide the rest of the yams at my auntie house and then
what?

Get fresh and jump in one of dem cars, yeah
Hit the club and get one of dem broads and then what?
It's a wrap, we on the way to the house
By 3:45 I be kickin' her out, hey

Patty cake, patty cake, microwave
These suckas make a square, goddamn I'm paid
I'm so cool but I'm so hot and I'm
I'm so fly and you, you're so not, nope

Show me what you're workin' wit just like that, like that
Turn around, bend over, bring it back, bring it back
Slow Mannie, Mannie Fresh, bring it back, bring it back
It's Mannie Fresh and Snowman, it's a wrap

Wrapped up in the club, yeah, I'm so crazy
These other rappers actors like Patrick Swayze
I tried to tell 'em but these niggaz ain't hearin' me
Mossberg Pump ridin' shotgun literally, damn

Live from the projects, you know what it is
Ay, Snowman, can I get a ad lib?
Get the club crunk, can't take that from me
Ain't dropped yet, still got a lil' jon money

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I see ya lookin' with ya lookin' ass
Catch Snowman in the kitchen wit his cookin' ass, chea
I'm so clean but I'm so grindin', alright
So dirty but yet, I'm so shinin'

My nigga, Kiki B, told me finish my meal
Def Jam, seven figures we can finish the deal, yeah
Some say I lucked up, I call it perfect timing, yeah
Nigga, I can't lose, the whole city's behind me

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I got million dollar dreams and federal nightmares
We pop Cris', my niggaz and still drink beer
What did you expect man, I came from nothin'
Real street nigga, wouldn't change for nothin'

Got my niggaz out the hood, it's such a wonderful
feeling
Three car garage wit the twelve foot ceiling
It oughta be a crime, just to feel this good
I swear it oughta be a crime just to be this hood

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