

# Young Jeezy "This One's For You"

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(feat. Trick Daddy)

[TRICK DADDY]

Good evening ladies and gentleman  
We like to thank yall for coming out tonight

[YOUNG JEEZY]

This ones for you for you for you for you for you

[YOUNG JEEZY - Chorus]

I'm blowin good yea I smoke it by tha zone  
And when them niggas call I don't pick up my phone  
Niggas actin like broads make me pick up my tone  
I had a lil time so I wrote a lil song  
Yea this ones for you fuck niggas fuck niggas  
Yea I'm talkinn bout them fuck niggas fuck niggas  
Yea this ones for you fuck niggas fuck niggas  
Yea I'm talkinn bout them fuck niggas fuck niggas  
This ones for you

[YOUNG JEEZY]

I'm high southwest jizzle when your flight land  
I don't know bitch I might fly to england  
Hit tha highway with tha change yea tha change man  
I done it my way with them thangs change tha game  
plan  
Had these niggas tellin lies they just sound true  
Nigga if you had it like that nigga I would of found you  
I'm tryin to cash out a hunned lemme get a buck  
Must of been just like you nigga fake as fuck  
Getem home and they probably all sheet rock  
They sellin bullshit fuckinn up tha street stock  
You livinn mine and yours that's a double dip  
That synthetic ass shit we call it double whip  
And nigga nuthinn beat tha cross but tha double cross  
I ran tha streets and rap bitch ima double boss  
Tha nigga cashed out once I sent tha double off  
They knocked em off half way I took a double loss

[YOUNG JEEZY - Chorus]

[TRICK DADDY]

Lets put these niggas on tha stand  
Now stand up and be a man  
Raise your hand and swear you were ma number one  
fan  
And I'm still that same nigga you still that same nigga  
But at tha same time I'm startinn to get bad vibes  
What I owe you sumthinn nigga thats what you act like  
Ain't like them other niggas boy you better act right  
Tha first two years of your deal ride ya traininn wheels  
And then you graduated and lived how real niggas  
lived  
And I ain't dissin naw I ain't dissin  
But when you sit back an listen  
This what tha rap game is missin  
I'm used to thug niggas  
Its to many young niggas with  
Too much liquor too many drugs in em  
Too many cliqs too much swag now  
Too many niggas swearinn tight shirts and skinnys  
Walked around with they ass out  
Yall better cash out  
Gone put yo cash up  
Cause I'm all in if I don't win  
Nigga ima mask up

[YOUNG JEEZY - Chorus]

[YOUNG JEEZY]  
Hardest part of life niggas cant play they role  
Errbody wanna ride tha train but don't wanna pay tha  
toll  
Keep it going young boy you on a roll  
Hoe nigga magazine you tha center fold  
U can check tha resume nigga I'm good as gold  
Lawn chair ass niggas all they do is fold  
Nigga you talkin with emotion you emotional  
U might can get a lil light feelin promotional  
Tell me what you see when you lookin ina mirror  
Look at this hoeass nigga I couldn't said it clearer  
And you tha same nigga started up this jewelry game  
And when you see him nowaday that nigga jewelry  
lame  
Ain't got it by now nigga you ain't got it  
And nigga why you talkin like that cause bitch you ain't  
bout it  
And nigga how you doin now worst than before  
And bitch we winning over here I'm be keeping score

[YOUNG JEEZY - Chorus]

