

Young Jeezy "Way Too Gone"

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[Hook]

What the f-ck I'mma doing
Wake up in the morning who the f-ck I'mma screwing
My partner on brown and you know I'm on white
I know it's going down, I can do this all night
Gotta get to the paper one time for the haters
Money over b! tches 2 times for the fakers
Cause even in the dark, baby I'mma shine bright
I'm way too gone, the best night of my life

[Verse 1: Young Jeezy]

Look, I said g-g-go DJ
See you got the Jizzle on replay
Just keep that Jizzle on repeat
It's about the time everybody screams "free Meech!"
Let's take your b! tch ass back to '05
Close your eyes, take a rough nigga look, Atlanta lights
Club vision, PJ in my hand, I'm on the couch
Man this nigga Meech just blew a quarter mil, he
bought a house
Man you niggas gonna lace up your sneaks? it's time to
ball
Presidential at the Swiss Hotel?
Posted up, all black in the back, 100 deep
A hundred coupes posted up in the front, 200 seats
Man somebody call IRS, too many lambos
I'm talking bottles and blunts, all you can handle
Them other niggas fake?
Real niggas do real things, let's drink to that!

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[Verse 2: Young Jeezy]

I said I'm gone! I'm going going gone!

Way this night is going, I won't make it home
I'mma wake up in the room, wake up with a hangover
What a spend last night I could bought a Range Rover
Got my Raybans on, yeah I see you haters
Keep doing what you doing, cause I need you haters

If I had to name my money baby, I would name it?

If I smoke another blunt, yeah I swear I'm gonna die
You can call the weed man, tell him bring another sack
I know he just left, yeah he gotta make another trip

Even though I'm past my limit, I'm still gonna drink

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[Verse 3: Future]

I woke up yesterday morning

I'm blowing money fast, so caught up in the moment

Put Codeine in my Sprite, my wrist is full of ice

I got b! tches on my payroll, they come like Vanna
White

We in the club with thugs, this must be heaven

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