

Young Jeezy

"Woke Up"

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(Verse)

Woke up and I felt like balling
Ain't even got up out the bed and money calling
Got washed up, dude want some new shit
Let my old jewels at the crib, got on my kick
Think of shit, I cop some rims on these hoes
And shit I iced my whole watch
Fuck it, I'mma do both!
Shining on these bitches for the days I couldn't
Got a little good cause I know they're looking
Flying through my hood, just scoop my cheese
For my young wild niggas that be hustling P's
I'm a get money fanatic, drug money in the mattress
Choppa in the closet, work in the attic
Grew up with bosses, learned from my loses
We really do this, we don't just talk it.
Niggas want friends so bitches want me banging
We're the Detroit big timers, how you love that, bitch?

(Hook)

Woke up and I'm feelin like balling
Ain't got up out the bed, money calling
Turn 27 bands and they all in
36 hoes, meet me at the mall then
Woke up and I'm feelin like balling
Ain't got up out the bed, these bitches callin
Forgies on the Mazzy cuz they like that
Doughboy Cashout and they like that

(Verse)

See that bitch calling, I ain't even brushed my teeth yet
Drown in the water, nigga fuck get my feet wet
Killers on my side, and they ain't never went to recess
Up all night, counting money, I ain't sleep yet
Way before this rap shit, nigga I was on
Kush balls in the basement got it smellin strong
Had to switch my phone, fans try to type my shit
Cavalli this, Gucci that, I'm on some stuntin shit.
I'm in my coupe looking cool, hoe, see me and drool
But foes never gave us chance, that 40 bands were for
jews

You will end up on the news if you fuck with my gang
Your best friend will kill you, what you thought on your
brains?

I'm swerving lane to lane and my whip en route
You call that girl your wife, I just call her a groupie
I stay rocking Gucci, either that Casepi
Talking loud on my cellie, tryina show off my prezzie,
bitch!

(Hook)

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(Verse)

First thing I gotta say, nigga free Meech
Next thing I gotta say, I got 'em 23
Doughboy Cashout, who me?
Rolls Royce catch them out, wifely
On set, all day I got that wify
She's a hoe nigga, why you're trying to wife her free?
It's so cold in the D, no weather
Young nigga thugging, plus they gather rentals
Home of the hustlers, you know they're getting
cheddar
Your price high, but my price better
Make it rain on a bitch, Shawty where your umbrella?
Doughboy shit, nigga I ain't never tell a soul
Nigga dipping in the pit, fucking with they nose
Nigga fucking off the set, trickin to these hoes
Talk a lot of gangsta shit, but be the first to fall
Yo Gotti realest nigga, everybody knows!

(Hook)

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