

Young Jeezy "You know what it is"

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[Intro: Shwaty Redd]

Ay bruh, I'ma tell you on some real shit homie

You know what I'm sayin', you can't let this shit get to

you dog

Know what I'm sayin', it aint no pressure out there my

nigga

Everybody fucks wit' you cause of what you do my

nigga

What you say, what you speak on these motherfuckin'

beats nigga

Only thing I can motherfuckin' tell you on some real G

shit

Is to stay focused and let these niggaz know you still

the...

[Verse 1: Young Jeezy]

Realest nigga alive

You could see it in my eyes

I aint playin wit 'em homie

Yeah I'm strapp't when I ride

You real nigga yeah he keep it way hood

To govern a bitch, I make Georgia look good

Those a hundred proof nigga tell you differet, he a liar

Drop 1 album, set the world on fire

I will not stop and I wont retire

You niggaz smoke good, but I stay higher

Take 'em back to the white lex bubble

Could of told back then that dem boys was in trouble

Trend setter like the boy Don Can

I started makin' dollars then it started makin' cents

I used to share my room with the roaches and the rats

My lil' cousin Paul and my uncle, Po' Slick

Used to get 'em by the hunderds nigga, you can ask

Slick

Bet Jeezy pack the dough homie just like Vick

You Know What It Is...

[Chorus: Young Jeezy]

I can't even lie

A day like this

Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night

Homie you know what it is
Cause I'm so fly
Ya eyes don't lie
You fukin wit a gangsta tonight
Baby, you know what It is
I can't even lie
A day like this
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night
Homie you know what it is
Cause I'm so high
My eyes don't lie
You fuckin wit a gangsta tonight
Baby, you know what It is

[Verse 2: Young Jeezy]

I gave 'em my heart, they lent me they ears
This is the best gangsta shit that you've heard in years
I try to told dem niggaz keep one in the plastic
July 26, ya boy delivered a classic
I walk through the fire, gasoline doors
I dun seen everything nigga, and i dun sold it all
New whips every month, nigga i dun drove it all
Pocket full of bread, nigga bet i blow it all
And then we go to jail, and think about it all
Nuthin else to do, so we ball till' we fall
Baby on the way, I'm just waitn on the call
Told her bring her her friends, we gon run through 'em all
Lets get it, she know what it is...

[Chorus: Young Jeezy] I can't even lie A day like this Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night Homie you know what it is Cause I'm so fly Ya eyes don't lie You fukin wit a gangsta tonight Baby, you know what It is I can't even lie A day like this Yey, it's gonna be a hell of a night Homie you know what it is Cause I'm so high My eyes don't lie You fuckin wit a gangsta tonight Baby, you know what It is

[Verse 3: Young Jeezy] I'm ya hoods last hopes I'm the El' Capi'tan Ask about me in the city
I'm the motherfuckin' man
Head above war, we call it 10 doors down
We hustle right here, work 10 doors down
Live life like a ????, I call it the big game
Invesignate it for me, I call it the big change
I sleep when I'm gone, yeah I'm tryna get to it
It's like a Nike campagne the way ya' boy just do it
Aye!, the paper keeps coming
yeah, it flows like fluid
Get a 50 pack and we run right through it
Make dem boys tuck it in cause I'm all iced out
87-32 yeah, you know what I'm about
HA HA, you know what it is...

[Corus (fade out): Young Jeezy]
I can't even lie
A day like this
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night
Homie you know what it is
Cause I'm so fly
Ya eyes don't lie
You fukin wit a gangsta tonight
Baby, you know what It is...

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