Young Jeezy Feat. Mannie Fresh "And Then What (Dirty)"

Visit "And Then What (Dirty)" on MotoLyrics.com

Go, boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap

Boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap Boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap Boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap Fre, Fre, Fre, Er, Fresh 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, damn 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? (What up?) Get the club crunk, can't take that from me Ain't dropped yet, still got a Lil' Jon money

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)

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'

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) I can't lose, the whole city's behind me

Go, boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap

Boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap Boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap Boom boom clap, boom boom clap, boom boom clap 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)

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

Got my niggaz out the hood, it's such a wonderful feeling (Chea)

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

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)

Visit Young Jeezy Feat. Mannie Fresh page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.