

## Jeezy

### "Talk to Em"

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[Chorus]

Like the person needs his soul  
Fight the will to need his own  
Just talk to em for a minute, ay just talk to em for a  
minute  
Like the baby needs to cry  
If you go I swear I'll die

[Verse 1]

How the fuck I'm free out here and you locked in there  
Your whole family acts like I don't care  
They don't know about the nights I just lay in my bed  
I can't even sleep, I just lay in my bed  
Eyes full of tears and a heart full of pain  
Take deep breaths everytime I hear your name  
You was more than family you was like my brother  
So when the shit went down it's like I lost my brother  
And I wish we could trade places  
Swear to God dawg wish we could trade places  
Livin' a life of crime, but it wasn't your life it was more  
like mine  
I often think about the close calls we had  
And I often think about the close brawls we had  
And I love my nigga, what you know bout that  
And I'll do anything to get golmourf back talk to 'em

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Mel man you my heart I swear to god  
Knew you was real man I saw it from the start  
Even when I was wrong my nigga had my back  
Even when I was right my nigga had my back  
We used to laugh, wasn't shit funny  
Late night at my grandma house counting money  
I trust you with my life dawg  
If I was married, I'd trust you with my wife dawg  
Any given time a half a mill in your possession  
You aint called in two days man I still wasn't stressing  
Cause when I talk my nigga listen  
Switch shit, you used to help me with them pigeons

Earnest T. won't talk to me dawg and it hurts  
She treat a nigga like I'm the scum of the earth  
In your eyes I couldn't do no wrong  
So to you I dedicate this song

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Must've bust ten rounds through the strap in your lap  
Knew I was a gangsta I wasn't going for that  
Pussy nigga in my yard, talkin' shit  
Knowin' damn well I was on some G shit  
Let the whole clip ride and didn't think  
Let the whole clip ride and didn't blink  
You asked me kindly not to bring the white in the house  
And then what I do, bring the white in the house  
Bricks in the attic and you ain't know  
Your grandson killin' em, he getting 24  
Feds at the door, I'm out of town  
You ain't tell em shit, you held me down  
Now a-days I rock the mic I'm getting paid for that  
And all the shit I been through I'm getting paid for that  
Always said I would make it, wish you could see me  
now  
But if I tried to tell her, she probably wouldn't believe  
me now

[Chorus]

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