

Young Jeezy & Kanye West, Put On

(Jeezy)

I put on (x4)

I put on for my city, on on for my city (x4)

When they see me up in traffic they say Jeezy on some other shit

Send them pussy niggas runnin straight back to the dealership

Me I'm in my spaceship, that's right I work for Nasa

The 7H is not a fraud, call that bitch my bodyguard

Call that bitch your bodyguard? Yeah, that's my bodyguard

When we're out of jewelry Young gon' do security

It was whiter than a napkin, harder than a dinner plate

If you want it come and get it

You know I stay super straight

Ran up in my spots and now I'm workin at the Super 8

Know you niggas hungry, come and get a super plate

Y'all sing happy birthday, yeah I got that super cake

Hundred karat bracelet, I use it like some super freight

(Chorus)

I put on for my city, on on for my city

I put on for my city, on on for my city

Put on (east side)

Put on (south side)

Put on (west side)

Put on (x2)

Half bag, top back, ain't nothin but a young thug

HKs, 8 K's, I need to join a gun club

Big wheels, big straps, you know I like it super sized

Passenger's a redbone, her weed look like some curly fries

Inside fish sticks, outside tartar sauce

Pocket full of celery, imagine what she tellin me

Blowin on asparagus, the realest shit I ever smoked

Ridin to that Trap or Die, the realest shit I ever wrote

They know I got that broccoli, so I keep that glock on me

Don't get caught without one, comin from where I'm from

Call me Jeezy Hamilton, flyin down Campbellton

So fresh, so clean, on my way to Charlene

(Chorus)

(Kanye)

I put on... (x3)

I put on for my city, I put on for my

I put on for my city, I put on for my city

On

I feel like there's still niggas that owe me checks

I feel like there's still bitches that owe me sex

I feel like this but niggas don't know the stress

I lost the only girl in the world that know me best

I got the money and the fame and that don't mean shit

I got the Jesus on a chain, man that don't mean shit

Cause when the Jesus pieces can't bring me peace

Sure I need just at least one of Russell's nieces

On... I let my nightmares go

I put on, everybody that I knew from the go

I know hoes that was frontin when they knew he was broke

They say damn, easy easy, you don't know us no more

You got that big fame homie, and you just changed homie

You can ask big homie, man the top sure lonely

So lonely

Let me see what we have tonight (what we have tonight)

I'm high as a satellite (satellite)

I see those flashin lights (flashin lights)

Cause every night (every night)
I put on
(Chorus)