

# Young Jeezy, Last of a dying breed

(feat. Trick Daddy, Young Buck, Ill Will)

[Young Jeezy:]

Welcome to da life of a young thug nigga (jea)

Only hang out wit dem criminals and dem drug dealers (ayyy)

I'm from even where da dead die (die)

But try an do it big like da kid from bedstuy

I see death around da corna and i aint scared I got a carbon wit 15 and I'm fully prepared (that's right)

Lord a mercy 20 rounds in a clip (jea)

Outta line get 20 rounds in ya hip (ayyy)

Shoot first and ask question lata (lata)

Da answer is it was all about da paper (jea)

Everything da game is shit to lose and a new forty-five that I'm dyin to use (yeahhhh)

[Chorus]

[Ill Will]

If ya real like me (like me)

Throw ya hoods in da air so da whole wide world can see (ay)

Last of a dying breed, Last of a dying breed, Last of a dying breed

And if ya real like me (like me)

Keep that thang on ya hip that's just da way that its gotta be

Last of a dying breed, Last of a dying breed, last of a dying breed

Young Buck

I done seen niggaz come and go

Shit da whole world done seen wat I done before

We do anythang when da funds is low

I'm da reason outta townas don't come no mo

Let me show you niggaz how to break down da whole thang

My nigga B.G. know Buck been a birdman

Its got to be in ya blood to be a thug

If i aint makin enough I ma jack my plug

We was born in it

Not sworn in it

You can go against it or you can join wit it

Made mark so da streets gon rememba me

Now come and git it nigga Ca Tennekee holla back

[Chorus]

[Trick Daddy]

Some of da dudes we thought was real O.G.s was O.D.s cause they talk pleas and includin G's like

The first step was going to set a trap

So in a short period they convince da grand jury to allow a phone tap

And if they listen in

Not once did they hear us mentioning

Murder and a cocaine distributing

Through all that was dividends comin in

I'm straightly gettin betta yet we too smart for ya bullshit

Callin all cars (callin all cars)

Its your brother-in-laws and tell em hurry up and come dem niggaz got gunz

Man down shots fired only fuck niggaz and cops died

First stage of a ride and dem fuck couldn't sneak by

When you a witnessin and shit five bitch be quiet because they only got what you tell em

And then da witness that they had to ?? was lyin there dead

Shot in da street all red

Wit two shots to his head

Cause he was workin for da feds

And they last informant informed us they had it out for us

For a bird but he got popped for it

So ride or die for em (ride or die for em)

Betta yet you betta kill em

Cause I think he gon get da bitch to tell em

And he probably done all ready told

But then again with out a witness dem bitches aint got shit

[Chorus]