

# Boyz N Da Hood, Trap Niggaz

[Chorus: Young Jeezy + (Jody Breeze)]

Well they done put you on a track with a well known trap and  
(Hell, I'm well known myself so I might as well trap withcha)  
Shit can get crazy dawg, I hope you brought your strap withcha  
(I'm a cap peelin crack dealer, this ain't just no rap nigga)  
Well they done put you on a track with a well known trap and  
(Hell, I'm well known myself so I might as well trap withcha)  
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[Jody Breeze + (Young Jeezy)]

Well first of all, I'm that nigga that's moving that work for y'all  
I'm the one you call who got it all, X, dro, par, salt  
I gotta get it now nigga and don't count on cost  
Cause the way I'm feelin nigga, I wanna take it all  
(Fa Real Shawty) What Up Nigga? (Pump your breaks, slow your roll dude)  
What? (If you want the real money, you gotta lose the attitude  
Nigga, what type of shit is you on  
Don't be talkin all god damn reckless on my phone)  
Well I'm just saying though, I'm just telling you what I stand for  
We both grown men so just gimme what I ask for  
I never asked your ass for a half of  
Nothing, cause I already have what they ask for  
(Your mouth too fly dawg, Plus your numbers too high dawg  
So why even try dawg, I'm getting money, you just getting by dawg)  
Whatchu mean nigga? I fuck hoes too  
My niggaz bringing them bummas in truck loads too  
Yea, I ain't but 19 nigga but I'm no joke  
Ain't nann no nigga try to fuck me cause I know coke  
(Believe that bullshit if you wanna  
Word boy, I shot at em and they hotter than a sauna  
And watch your tone, we gonna be heard  
And one more thing, don't ever use that c-word)  
Ay, come on man, I'm from the West Side  
I think you already know that we on it man  
We getting dough boy, we moving blow boy  
And we's hotter than the stove in 94 boy  
(Ay, that might be true  
But I ain't worried bout them, I'm trying to help you  
It ain't about whose damn bread is longest  
It's about who can stay out on these streets the longest  
Ay, cause one slip and you outta here  
Won't be back til them damn Duck Dodgers years)  
I tell you what? Gimme what you think I outta have  
Watch how I have them fiends asking for your autograph

[Chorus]