

Young Jeezy, And Then What

(feat. Mannie Fresh)

First I'm going to stack my flow
Then I'm going to stack some more
Close shop then I do my count
Hide the rest of the yams at my auntie house
Get fresh and jump in one of them cars
Hit the club and get one of them broads
It's a wrap we on the way to the house
By 3:45 I'll be kicking her out

Patty cake patty cake microwave
These suckas make a square, god damn I'm paid
I'm so cool but I'm so hot and I'm so fly and you is so not
Show me what your working with, just like that
Turn around, bend over, bring it back
Snowman and Mannie Fresh bring it back
So Mannie Fresh and Snowman, it's a rap

Wrap it up in the club, ya I'm so crazy
These other rappers actors like Patrick Swayze
I try to tell them but these niggas aint hear me
Mossberg pump, i'm riding shotgun literally
Live from the projects, you know what it is
Hey Snowman can I get an adlib
Get the club crunk, cant take that from me
A drop ya, still got a lil jon money

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I see you lookin, what you looking at
Catch Snowman in the kitchen with his cooking ass
I'm so clean but I'm so grimey
So dirty but yet I'm so shiney
My nigga, Kiki B told me me finish my meal
Def jam 7 figures we can finish the deal
Some say I lucked up I call it perfect timing
Nigga, I can't lose the whole city's behind me

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I got million dollar dreams and federal nightmares
We pop chris my niggas and still drink beer
What did you expect man I came from nothing
Real street niggas wouldnt change for nothing
Got my nigga out the hood, it's such a wonderful feeling
Three car garage with the twelve foot ceilings
It ought to be a crime just to feel this good
I swear it ought to be a crime just to be in this hood

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My 345 I be king of the house