

Young Jeezy, Coperate Thuggin'

(Young Jeezy)

I said I'm corporate thuggin CTE
Until the day I day that's the way its gonna be
Thug motivation I'm bumpin number three
Blowin on some killer shit that I got from zone three
Blowin on the smile yeah we call it Tennessee
I'm good in every hood everybody know me
So don't wake me up I swear to God I'm dreamin
Paper on the way ain't a nigga still beamin
Lookin fly in the cockpit a nigga still leanin
Money out here so a nigga still scheming
And I ain't make music for the mothaf**kin critics
They don't understand cause they ain't mothaf**kin live it
And I ain't trippin on the Source I got a mothaf**kin plug
Give me five mics I'm still a mothaf**kin thug
Now the question is can a nigga really rap?
And the answer is you ever been to the trap?
Bitch I make hits
You niggas waste time
And I'll be God damned if I let you waste mine
Life changed for the better but I'm still strapped

Trigga happy nigga don't make me relapse
Attitude like f**k it they hating anyway
And I could give a f**k what a nigga got to say
You still talking blow? You God damn right
What else I'm gonna say that's my mothaf**kin life
I just left Jamaica I'm talking Nochas Rias
Sipping margaritas on the beach in my adidas
Brought a few pills but that's only for the skeezas
Use my black card but that's only for the reefer
Whats Up

(Chorus ' Young Jeezy)

Not a day goes by that I ain't high
Hit the mall everyday nigga I stay fly (so fly)
26 inches yeah I'm sittin up high (so high)
and I'm a keep it hood hommie that's no lie

Not a day goes by that I ain't high
Hit the mall everyday nigga I stay fly (so fly)
Get it how we live yeah we tryin to get by (so high)
We throw it all in the air baby that's no lie