## 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