

# Young Jeezy, Gangsta Music

I'm here now you old news  
Gotta couple porsche trucks, couple old schools  
I'll line ya ass up push ya tape backwards  
Cuz ima real nigga I don't like rappers  
And that ain't this and this ain't that  
And bitch I'm strapped  
Fuck wit real niggaz that'll cut ya throat  
And they don't drink Pepsi they just sell Coke  
All I do is talk blow it's like my brain on drugs  
See me out nigga I do my thang in clubs  
Listen up Jeezy gotta a little riddle  
Stack of 20-dollar bill two bands in the middle

[Chorus]

All the gangstas they gon ride to this  
They gon grind to this  
They gon shine to this  
This is gangsta music, this is gangsta music, this is gangsta music, and  
this is gangsta music  
All the hustlers they gon ride to this  
They gon grind to this  
They gon shine to this  
This is hustler music, this is hustler music, this is hustler music, and  
this is hustler music

We don't talk on the phone cuz it might stick  
Gotta play for the 7 call it Mike Vick  
Dirty birds nigga we play wit dem falcons  
Know some niggaz in the Decatur that pay for dem falcons  
Talking young hungry niggaz eat ya whole plate  
Jeezy place the order niggaz eat ya whole face  
You got me misconstrued all fucked up  
Jump out hit the switch light ya ass up  
Carbon 15 wit the hundred round drum  
Got plenty for any nigga think he wants some  
We don't leave 'em at the house we bring 'em out  
My chain for yo life we can swap it out

[Chorus]

The hoes love my voice  
Make they pussy moist  
Certified g shit and I'm the gangsta's choice  
Niggaz popping off hope they bullet proof  
Leave holes in ya tha size of a sunroof  
Mack 11 in the club and a snub nose  
Swear to God knock you niggaz out ya fuckin' clothes  
Lay ya ass flat like a doormat  
Niggaz ask for it but they don't want that  
In the rap game takin niggaz clientele  
White ones like the powder that I used to sell  
Give a fuck about a playa hater  
Hit 'em wit the tool flush his whole radiator