

Young Jeezy, (Preview) Streets On Lock

verse 1

these niggas jus hatin they aint talkin bout shyt(shyt)
ima grown azz man I flip my own bricks(eyy)
I dont need yo help I can own my own dick(haha)
aint no muthaf**ka help me write my rhymes(nope)
aint nan nigga pay for my studio time(naw)
see me at the top wanna claim my fame(damnn)
nigga took my chain ya muthaf**kin right(right)
u betta off sayin a nigga took my life(yaaa)
ya wanna sasinatate my character but I aint actin(eyyyy)
it aint addin up so u niggas subtractin(chea)
big said it first mo money mo problems(problems)
the way I see it mo problems mo money(eyyy)

(hook)

I got the streets on lock atlanta on my back
I do it for tha hood u gotta problem wit dat
real niggas always rap shyt easy
when I speak these niggas belive me 'cause bitch im jeezy
(reapet 1x)

(verse 2)

eyes wide shut I dont see dese niggas(no)
'cause deep n ya heart ya wanna b me nigga(yaaaa)
wanna stand in my shoes wanna f**k my hoes(eyy)
wanna live my life wanna rock my shows(nooo)
ya young punks wit cha loose ass lips(whew)
I keep a A-R wit them loose ass clips(pow)
what type of real nigga name himself afta a bag(huh?)
nigga you's a hoe a louis vuitton fag(haha)
my name aint dick so keep it out ya mouth(damnnn)
it is what it is look I am tha south(dat's right)
big mack you niggas small fries(yaaaa)
u just anotha nigga im mo lyke a franchize(dats wutsup)

(hook)

(verse3)

I was born in the fields raised in atlanta
pop bust a nut years so I waz made in atlanta
THE REST COMIN SOON