

# Young Jeezy, Standing Ovation

[Young Jeezy]

Ay

Ay

Ay

Ay, yeah

Ay

Yeah, ay, ay, ay

[Young Jeezy]

I told 'em straight drop this and ziplock that  
Right on my waistline is where I kept that strap (yeeeeah)  
I remember nights I didn't remember nights (nights)  
I damn near went crazy, had to get it right (that's right)  
Now I'm ya favorite rapper's favorite rapper (ay)  
Now I'm ya favorite trapper's favorite trapper (ha ha)  
The absolute truth, yeah I'm no joke  
Who me, I emerge from the crack smoked (yeah)  
In the hearts of those who grind with O's (O's)  
They feel my pain, they at my shows (yeah)  
That's why I got this glass pot and this triple beam (what)  
I tell 'em Money Talks like Charlie Sheen (ay)

[Hook x2]

These are more than words, this is more than rap  
This is the streets and I am the trap  
Standing ovation  
Standing ovation

[Young Jeezy]

Once upon a time, I used to grind all night (grind all night)  
With that residue, that was Ipod white (yeeeeah)  
I'm a boss, I got Juice like the magazine (yeah)  
And everyday I see Feds like a magazine (ha ha)  
Psychopatic wordplay, schizophrenic flow (flow)  
I guess it's safe to say I got schizophrenic dough (daaaaamn)  
Fuck bad bitches, smoke big blunts (yeah)  
Who am I to tell ya different? Ya only live once (let's get it)  
All I blow is cush, yeah that cali bud (bud)  
Got cali love when I got that cali glove (ay)  
My spanish bitch in L.A., yeah I owe her one (one)  
Now them squares seventeen like Uncle Brady's son (yeeeeeeeah)

[Hook x2]

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[Young Jeezy]

My brains pulse through my veins, man I can't understand it  
Infatuation with the birds, I watch Animal Planet (ha ha)  
My life's a motion picture in Dolby Digital (ay)  
Tree raiser and the scale it was digital  
Calculate my every step, I'm a mathematician  
Make them pigeons disappear, I'm a damn magician (yeeeeah)  
A .40 cal, rubberbands, and a shoebox (yeah)  
Run through a hundred grand watching Matlock (ay)  
Got it by the truckload, like the bread people (yeah)  
I got a Sixth Sense, I stack dead people (that's right)  
I'm talking Grants and Jacksons  
Swear it took a whole hour just to count the Jacksons (ay)

[Hook x2]

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Standing ovation  
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