

Young Jeezy, Thug Motivation 101

Ay, ay, you gotta believe, you gotta believe,
Ay, ay, you gotta believe, you gotta believe
"let's get it";

I used to hit the kitchen lights "lights"; cockroaches everywhere
Hit the kitchen lights "lights";, now it's marble floors everywhere "ha-ha";
Call the carpenter, the roof on the coups gone "jeah";
Give a fuck what he sold i'm the truth holms "that's right";
Kitchen fumed up, niggas jamming 2pac "jeah";
Get my Benni Hanna's on workin' 2 pots "damn";
Baby need shoes partner need bail money
Blood hound for the bread I just smell money
You niggas just write I recollect "recollect";
Hands on Jeezy really counted them checks "yea";
I'm Donald Trump in a white tee and white ones "yeah";
The conversation is money nigga, you want some? "ay";

[Chorus]

Ay, ay, ay you gotta believe, Ay, you gotta believe. Ay,
You ain't never seen them pies
I'm talkin' so much white, it'll hurt your eyes
I really lived it man, counting so much paper, it'll hurt your hands
"let's get it";

I'm what the streets made me, a product of my environment "jeah";
Took what the streets gave me, a product of my environment "ay";
Now it's 28 inches on a brand new hummer "humma";
Telling you right now it's gone be a cold summa "yeah";
Blew the brains out the Chevy call it suicide "Side";
It's a way of life that's how us young niggas ride "that's right";
Trap or die gave 'em hope
They waiting on the sequel "jeah";
It's clear to see the boy Jeezy do it for the people "Ay";

[Chorus]

Ay, ay, ay you gotta believe, Ay, you gotta believe. Ay,
You ain't never seen them pies
I'm talkin' so much whit it'll hurt your eyes
I really lived it man counting so much paper it'll hurt your hands

I'm the author of the book, yea a genius wrote it "jeah";
There's a message in my words you gotta decode it "ay";
I seen it all every gram every bird "what";
I spit the truth every noun every verb "that's right";
I never exaggerated one line one dime "dime";
Never lied to the people not one time "neva";
A hard head make a soft ass "ay"; and hard white it get you str8 cash "ha-ha";

[Chorus]

Ay, ay, ay you gotta believe, Ay, you gotta believe. Ay,
You ain't never seen them pies
I'm talkin' so much whit it'll hurt your eyes
I really lived it man counting so much paper it'll hurt your hands