

Young Jeezy, What They Want

[Spoken:]

I told ya'll nigga's I was gonna come back hard man
You ain't heard this Sh*t since thug motivation okay
Hey hey hey

[Verse 1:]

Hoes ain't sh*t

The money ain't nothing

And if I nothing then it gotta be something

And if it ain't something then it gotta be nothing

And if he ain't showed the cash then he gotta be bluffin'

My dog hit me up he said he gotta lick he gotta bad jump shot so

He might shoot a brick

Talkin reckless on my line now that's a technical foul

Don't know what the fu*k I'm talkin' bout I'm hangin' up right now

Nigga you ain't Nick Cannon and this ain't wildin' out

I'm playin' my position I ain't tryna foul out

Instant replay yeah we bout to find out

Hey where the referee I need to call a time out

You know

[Chorus:]

If young is what they want

Then young is what they gettin'

They ask me what I do and I say teachin' for a livin'

What you say nigga?

And I can show you how to make mill right now

And I can show you how to make a mill right now

If young is what they want

Then young is what they gettin'

They ask me what I do and I say teachin' for a livin'

What you say nigga?

And I can show you how to make mill right now

And I can show you how to make a mill right now

YOUNG

[Verse 2:]

Said he just touched down

And he needa touch down

Second time he called today I think he goin' all the way

36 yard line we goin' for the first down

Fed's playin' defence everytime they come around

We goin' to the supabowl if I make this field goal

I understand you got me round this time we need a 3

He trippin' bout that extra point that means he want that extra joint

Then chill and bring my extra cash next time I see ya extra ass

Huddle up call the play yeah I'm playin' quaterback

4 way 2way bte I bring a quater back

Weigh it up bag it up pass it to my runnin' back

My dog short on my pay that's a flag

You know

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Ninth innin' bases loaded I'm goin' for the grand slam

Tax free tax free ain't givin' sh*t to uncle sam

Yeah we playin' softball we playin' softball

Yeah I'm playin softball the color golf balls

Catch me in the out field that's a whole lotta of grass

Tryna buy the frachise that's a whole lotta cash

Damn right I'm savin' up think I might buy the team once I get my bounty up

Tryna get my money clean

Focus quick watch the pitch can't afford anothe strike if I can make it through this

Sh*t then I can play another night

Money right money right I gotta get my money right

First I gotta get these o's so make sure you wrap em tight

[Chorus]