

J.E.E.Z.Y.

Young Jeezy

(Jeezy: talking)

It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood
All's well that ends well
Outside watering their lawn and shit
Birds are chirping, dogs are barking
It's beautiful

That may be your hood but this is my hood...(Verse 1:)

Got the red dogs trippin' and these niggas still snitchin'

The old lady across the street still bitchin'

It's 3 in the mornin take your old ass to sleep

The third time she's called the police this week

Lookin' at my Franck Muller, it's about that time

Your folks just left so I'm on my grind

Said you wanna 2-50 cause you need that nine

I want that bread but I don't need that dime

Charger fresh out the shop with that suicide doors

Swear I died and came back alive

With 22 inches all under the frame

Keep my pocket full of bread, you niggas know the name.

(Chorus:)

Jeezy like to drink

Jeezy like to smoke

Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke

Jeezy at the trap

Jeezy like to grind

Jeezy bout his paper

Cuz Jeezy like to shine.(Verse 2:)

Sold those squares yeah I cooked them o's

Guilty as charged yeah I rock them shows

I can't even lie yeah I fucked them hoes

Trapped all day spent it all on clothes

Shop all day till the mall is clothed

Come back to the trap get my pockets swoll

Fruitopia, smoke blueberry

Mix it with the purp, we call it cranberry

The Bin Laden clips yeah they came with the chopper

Got a slick mouth I hope you came with a doctor

The boy stacks cheese like it came with the whopper

Stay fly like I came in a chopper.

(Chorus:)

Jeezy like to drink

Jeezy like to smoke

Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke
Jeezy at the trap
Jeezy like to grind
Jeezy bout his paper
Cuz Jeezy like to shine.(Verse 3:)
Ain't shit shakin but the leaves in the trees
Between me and you I got a deal on the ki's
Six in one run, laid a mil on the trees
Hit the broad every night, keep a plug on the white
Mr. 17-5, you niggas know the name
Why y'all playin y'all know it ain't a game
This is me muthafucker, why would I ever change
120 carats, you niggas see the chain
I'm a bathing ape fanatic
Red monkey junkie
Glass pots on the stove got the kitchen smellin funky
Sold a million records but I still flip them blocks
On the TV every day but I'm still pop them glocks.(Chorus)
Jeezy like to drink
Jeezy like to smoke
Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke
Jeezy at the trap
Jeezy like to grind
Jeezy bout his paper
Cuz Jeezy like to shine.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>