In the Air

Jeezy

Trey, woah-woah.
Yeah, yeah, you know y'all done fucked up right?
So this the type of shit to help a nigga when a nigga need the trap to go up nigga.
Y'all playing with dope, me and Snow gotta come back and do this shit again.
Y'all know this gon' be another 20 year run nigga.
Ay Snow these niggas playing with it, we gotta show these niggas who the bestHeard the streets is talking to them bitches I'm listening
Y'all gon' make me whip a quarter mil up
Whip my wrist and Shawty Redd got the beat banging Snow back on his Snow shit
The way I feel nigga I might call up my old bitch
Lexus it was bubble eye, I was paying 24
Transaction at the car wash across corner store
That was off of Calen Road, beside Dekalb Mall
Back when me and Shawty hit up Ts and had a damn ball
About the time I bought the coupe just to hung up out the roof
Drop them housing hoes on Madden Ave I duck and block that boy the truth
Then I picked that Bentley up 'cause frankly I ain't give a fuck
Snow pursue that rapping shit, your name is hot, you blowing up
Nigga Pump hit me up, a young nigga signed a bag boy
'Cause Jazzy had bag back then call me the Bag Boy
They was in them Breitlings but your boy was in that Rollie
Who else gon' talk them chickens like he working at ChipotleIf you're really 'bout your issues, three fingers in the air
If you got your pistol with ya, three fingers in the air
If you really ride foreign, three fingers in the air
Gettin' paper like you touring, three fingers in the air
And to all my real bitches, three fingers in the air
Don't affiliate with snitches, three fingers in the air
My young niggas riding leather, three fingers in the air
Twist it up and change the weather three fingers in the airBitch I paid two lawyer fees and drivers
Had the rental so long I had to buy a set of tires
Got popped in jack town was a little off the rap
My nigga Boo Raw seen it had to come and bail me out
What if they find two mil? Bitch y'all know that it was 3
Riding green Murcielago, y'all know that was me
I done had so many Lambs' that I'm Lambo'd out
I'mma have to buy a Cutlass I done already had
See I wear my Jacob to my first meeting with Def Jam
Walked in and told LA Reid "you see it"

Bald head, top down on Collins, I'm 2Pacing
They'll never find my prints on the rocks, I'm tube sockin'If you're really 'bout your issues, three fingers in the air
If you got your pistol with ya, three fingers in the air
If you really ride foreign, three fingers in the air
Gettin' paper like you touring, three fingers in the air
And to all my real bitches, three fingers in the air
Don't affiliate with snitches, three fingers in the air
My young niggas riding leather, three fingers in the air
Twist it up and change the weather three fingers in the airAll this watered down shit I keep hearing on the radio nigga.
We going back to the streets nigga, the radio is the streets nigga.
Ay y'all know y'all done fucked up right? Trey

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