

# Let Em Know

Jeezy

[Intro]

Yeah, yeah, yeah[Verse 1]

Woke up this mornin' feelin' like Rocky  
Back to myself, yeah I'm motherfuckin' cocky  
If I take off all the chains we can play a little hockey  
You know we playin' with the chop sticks, shit will have you leakin' saki  
Let me tell you bout the story from Huaraches to Versaces  
My partner pulled up, I had to shove it up it up habachi  
Two bones on the side, yeah you know a little broccoli  
Choppers in the car, got my own paparazzi  
Stars on the ceilin', confidence is on a trillion  
Where them bad bitches at? Let me know you in the buildin'  
Last time I hit the county, shit my bail was a million  
Last time I hit the club, shit I could have bought the buildin'  
I'm bout to hit 'em with the sauce, sauce they ass for a minute  
Like my Philly nigga said get in my bag for a minute

[Hook]

They like "where you been Young? Shit was bad for a minute"  
All them clown niggas winnin', shit was sad for a minute but  
I'ma make these niggas get on they shit dog  
If nothin' else I can write a hit though  
I'ma need five bricks for the show dog  
Plus another 20k just for fun dog  
I've done had about all I can take dog  
I'ma show you how to kill 'em when they hate dog  
Sometime ya gotta let a nigga know dog  
Sometime ya gotta fuck a nigga hoe dog  
You nigga gonna learn who to fuck with  
Y'all hoes gon miss me with the fuck shit[Verse 2]  
Took it out the bag, mixed it with the yellow box  
Went to sleep woke up in a yellow watch  
Do better, and these niggas gon' hate more  
You keep it solid, and these niggas gon' flake more  
Super nigga music, need a cape hoe  
Nine piece in the stove, been a day ho  
And I don't fuck around with too many rap niggas  
Reason bein' I don't fuck around with cap niggas  
See the problem is there way too many plug niggas  
Which in turn means there ain't enough drug dealers

This for my niggas in the trenches with the four eight  
Still sleepin' with the toolie by the doorway[Hook]  
They like "where you been Young? Shit was bad for a minute"  
All them clown niggas winnin', shit was sad for a minute but  
I'ma make these niggas get on they shit dog  
If nothin' else I can write a hit dog  
I'ma need five bricks for the show dog  
Plus another 20k just for fun dog  
I've done had about all I can take dog  
I'ma show you how to kill 'em when they hate dog  
Sometime ya gotta let a nigga know dog  
Sometime ya gotta fuck a nigga hoe dog[Verse 3]  
Niggas envy, I can see it in they eye dog  
Type of nigga to sit and wait on your demise dog  
Couldn't walk a mile, they ain't (?) dog  
I'ma show what you been like surprise dog  
You ho ass niggas can't stop shit  
You ho ass niggas ain't bout shit  
You know we brought out all the chains for the gold diggers  
And we brought out all things for the ho niggas  
You gettin' money in this motherfucker, what it do?  
Got a pocket full of hundreds and I know they blue  
Hard dick and bubble gum, no pillow talk  
And I ain't gotta say much, I let the skrilla talk  
Valet out front for a tank nigga  
And I'm actin' like my shit don't stank nigga  
The general, P Miller on the tank nigga  
Y'all bout to make me start pullin' rank nigga[Hook]  
I'ma make these niggas get on they shit dog  
If nothin' else I can write a hit dog  
I'ma need five bricks for the show dog  
Plus another 20k just for fun dog  
I've done had about all I can take dog  
I'ma show you how to kill 'em when they hate dog  
Sometime ya gotta let a nigga know dog  
Sometime ya gotta fuck a nigga hoe dog

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>