

Put On (Ft Kanye West)

Young Jeezy

I put on, I put on, I put on, I put on
I put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city

I put on for my city, on on for my city When they see me off in traffic, they say "Jeezy on some other shit"

Send them pussy niggas runnin' straight back to the dealership

Me I'm in my spaceship, that's right I work for N.a.s.a

This 7H is not a fraud, call that bitch my bodyguard

Call that bitch your bodyguard? Yeah, that's my bodyguard

Wear a lot of jewelry, Young don't do security

What's whiter than a napkin, harder than a dinner plate

If you want it come and get it, you know I stay super straight

Ran up in my spots and now I'm workin' Out the Super 8

Know you niggas hungry, come and get a super plate

Y'all sing happy birthday, yeah I got that super cake

Hundred karat bracelet, I use it like some super bait I put on for my city, on on for my city

I put on for my city, on on for my city

Put on (east side) Put on (south side) Put on (west side) Put on I put on for my city, on on for my city

I put on for my city, on on for my city

Put on (east side) Put on (south side) Put on (west side) Put on Half bag, top back,

Ain't nothin' but a young thug

HKs, AK's, I need to join a gun club

Big wheels, big straps,

You know I like it super sized

Passenger's a red-bone,

Her Weave look like some curly fries

Inside fish sticks, outside tartar sauce

Pocket full of celery,

Imagine what she tellin' me

Blowin' on asparagus,

The realest shit I ever smoked

Ridin' to that Trap or Die,

The realest shit I ever wrote

They know I got that broccoli,

So I keep that glock on me

Don't get caught without one,

Comin' from where I'm from

Call me Jeezy Hamilton,

Flyin' down Campbellton

So fresh, so clean,
On my way to CharleneI put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city
Put on (east side) Put on (south side) Put on (west side) Put onI put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city
Put on (east side) Put on (south side) Put on (west side) Put onI put on, I put on, I put on
I put on for my city, I put on for my city
I put on for my city, I put on for my city, onI feel like there's still niggas that owe me checks
I feel like there's still bitches that owe me sex
I feel like this but niggas don't know the stress
I lost the only girl in the world that know me best
I got the money and the fame and that don't mean shit
I got the Jesus on a chain, man that don't mean shit
Cause when the Jesus pieces can't bring me peace
Sure I need just at least one of Russell's nieces on
I let my nightmares go I put on,
Everybody that I knew from the go
I know hoes that was frontin' when they knew he was broke
They say damn, Yeezy Yeezy, you don't know us no more
You got that big fame homie, and you just changed on me
You can ask big homie, man the top so lonely
I ain't lyin', so lonely I ain't lyin'
Let me see what we have tonight (what we have tonight)
I'm high as a satellite (satellite)
I see those flashin' lights (flashin' lights)
Cause every night (every night) I put onI put on for my city, on on for my city
I put on for my city, on on for my city
Put on (east side) Put on (south side) Put on (west side) Put onI put on for my city, on on for my city
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Put on (east side) Put on (south side) Put on (west side) Put onLet me see what we have tonight (what we have tonight)
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I see those flashin' lights (flashin' lights)
Cause every night (every night)
Let me see what we have tonight
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I see those flashin' lights

Songwriters

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