

In My Head

Jeezy

You know me I don't give a fuck I'll headbutt that brick (Ocho)
Came in with Nieman Marcus now I'll tell you what ain't my nigga (polo)
If you steady talking then you know how to live my nigga (popo)
 Got a whole thing in a dope bag right now nigga solo
 Just left the spot and I swear a nigga reek of narcotics
'Cause you fucking the stove, yeah you swear a nigga eat narcotics
 Foreign whip, foreign bitch yeah got a nigga hooked on phonics
Got the kitchen smoked up like the shit hooked on chronic I can't even sleep (I got trap shit in my head)
 I can't even eat, (I got trap shit in my head)
 When I be in the club (I got trap shit in my head)
 Me and shawty be makin' love (I got trap shit in my head)
 When I'm in my whip (I got trap shit in my head)
 When I empty the clip (I got trap shit in my head)
 When I be seeing drugs (I got trap shit in my head)
When I be in the club (I got trap shit in my head) Hold up, you thought a nigga really wasn't gonna talk kilo's no more?
 Hold up, like a nigga hit the studio and never ever sold no blow
 Hold up, hauling in 36 and it sounding like I'm dead for real
 Hold up, if I don't fall George all off the Jaeger for real
 I ain't buying no cristal
 Tell me what you drinking ho
 My niggas spent about ten thou'
 Put him in a Lincoln ho
 Stove on like a steak on it
 Wrapped up with the tape on it
 Staying up with the baking soda
 Only the rat got a face on it
 Either that or a boss, nigga scoring or something
Don't ask me if I did it, nigga, I'm talking like Memphis, what's up
 You got two 125s so you already know what you missing
 Residue in the glass pot
Gave my lil' cousin 200 dollars, tell him do them dishes I can't even sleep (I got trap shit in my head)
 I can't even eat, (I got trap shit in my head)
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 When I'm in my whip (I got trap shit in my head)
 When I empty the clip (I got trap shit in my head)
 When I be seeing drugs (I got trap shit in my head)
When I be in the club (I got trap shit in my head) This one time this one time and I ain't talking bout' band camp

Told man something wrong with this,
Check it dawg, look at the damn stamp

This re-rock, this compress, you paid for it you damn fool
The first thing they teach you on the first day of yayo school
New mechanic, I keep 2, and I don't panic I keep cool
20 blocks at my nigga house call it brickmade Sunday school
Put together everybody money, that way everybody lasts

Get to talking about a math test, that way everybody pass I can't even sleep (I got trap shit in my head)
I can't even eat, (I got trap shit in my head)

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