Death B4 Dishonor

Young Jeezy

Chorus:

One time for Big Meech, Larry Hoover real niggas, hallelujah This for my real niggas I swear to god

You know its death before dishonor its in my fucking heart x2A hundred black lux jeeps like the taliban and everybody jewelry flashin like an ambulance

self made,

thats an understatement that nigga self paid thats your understatement

One time for Big Meech, Dre Beezy IP Dro Beezy

Got the drop top roasted it was baby blue thats on tino dash yeah this works for baby blue How you blowin money fast you don't know the crew

oh you part of the fans shit i never knew Yall suppose to make it hard this is easy ho

Pull up in that triple white I think im jeezy ho(Chorus)God damn ho you got them massive titties

might as well roll with me to magic city call it magic city cause my whole city magic talkin that magic powder yeah my whole city have it

where you can find a brick before you find a soda nigga

bars spit before you buy a coca cola nigga kept the lights on them bitches nigga Alex know

made him famous fuck you think they call him Alex for?

Ordered 150 bottles like Okaaaay!

We gonna have to change this bitch to club roseay Yall suppose to make it hard This is easy ho pull up in that 62' me and meechy ho

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