

Stylin (Prod by Kenoe)

Young Jeezy

Niggas wanna do it, niggas fucking let's do it
This is what I do, so there ain't nothing to it
If the conversation dropped don't speak that fluent
In the club blowing money like a motherfucking druid, uh'You see me stylin' all your bitches
You see me stylin' all your bitches
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You see me stylin' all your bitchesDon't step in this bitch, and I got plenty to blow
Took your chain and took your bottles
If you're smart, you're at your hoe
Hey nigga know they ain't fucking with your mister snow
I swear I get a buzz every time you fucking blow
I am killing myself, I am killing this shit
Don't make me go there, I'll spill a mill in this bitch
See I'm humping that Ferrari like I'm stealing this bitch
Yeah the sun came up and we still in this bitch
What'You see me stylin' all your bitches
You see me stylin' all your bitches
You see me stylin' all your bitches
You see me stylin' all your bitchesSimon said take off the top
Tan is a half of block
' never hit him, man I swear it never stops
Plus she got her and a thousand niggas till next spot
You the best that never did it, never done it, thanks a lot
You can say that you're related then you know I'm going in
If they 25 a piece, then you know I'm buying ten
If they find a ' her ass she goes to jail
If you here with your eyes, your ass you need the skillYou see me stylin' all your bitches
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You see me stylin' all your bitches
You see me stylin' all your bitchesDamn right it's all true, pay your dues and make new
Yeah I stay away from niggas, heard them niggas bad news
Say the street come in to save them, nigga tellin on the streets
Threating her to hate on you, you know why shit is weak
Cut down, pistol up, you know I'm on a
Looking for a stall red mona, obviously a freak
If that Wussy good as I think it is, I'ma
I don' win ahead, and the bill won't let me sleep
What'You see me stylin' all your bitches
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Songwriters

Jay Jenkins Published by

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