

Bury Me a G

Young Jeezy

Four shots to the chest, my niggas get at me
They don' fucked around and fucked up my new white tee
I'm just livin my life, why they mad at me
Woke up this morning, I ain't see this coming
Should I even bust back, you ain't see me running
I hope heaven got a VIP line
Got some partners in hell that'll sneak me in the back door
You know I hate waitin in line

Paramedics on the way, but they wastin they time
Everybody standin over a nigga, screamin and shit
Damn, ya'll give a nigga a second to think
Which one of you niggas shot me, it was one of you bastards
Bet a nigga can't throw a hundred grand in my casket

[CHORUS:]

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans
A USDA top and a throw-away glock
Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less
When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be fresh
[x2]

[VERSE 2:]

Expect the worst, but hope for the best
But you know how it is, amen god bless
I can't leave now niggas owe me money
My nigga on the westside owe me bout a dub
And my partner with a few, shit he owe a nigga too

I should'a hugged my son, should'a kissed my mother
Spent some time with her, show her I love her
Every night she was prayin for me, I was in the streets
Active little nigga, should I stay in some beef
Gucci go through some shit and he really need me
And what about the streets, shit they need me too
I'm on some got Def Jam, shit they owe a nigga too

[CHORUS:]

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans
A USDA top and a throw-away glock

Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less
When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be fresh
[x2]

[News:]

We interrupted our program to bring you this breaking news story,
i'm Kelly Washington reporting for WKKT Cannel 7
witnesses say that around 1.45 this morning shots were fired out of an atlanta nightclub rapper Young Jeezy was
involved in this shooting but at this time it is unclear wether he was a suspect or the victim we'll bring you
further details as they become available
Back to you [x2]

[Young Jeezy:]

I was on my way i was almost gone
I was almost there i was almost home
It was some Kanye sh*t tryna touch the sky
jesus walks god testify
I'm a legend like John we're ordinary people
you only get one life there's no sequel
So you can't take nothing for granted
and don't take granted for nothing

So i gotta thank god for waking me up this morning
And giving me this air to breath
Jesus lord forgive me for
every Gram i sold
every glock i popped
every rock that i...

[CHORUS:]

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans
A USDA top and a throw-away glock
Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less
When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be fresh
[x4]

Lyrics submitted by keisha.

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