

# Goldmine

## Jeezy

Check, check I got 'em

Pull the reverb up, turn me up just a little bit, yeahPartied last night that shit was too crazy

We don't fuck with them, them niggas fugazy

Hurt them haters last night, they need pain pills

We was in that bitch all like Lil Wayne grill, uh

He said he loves his hood 'cause it's a gold mine

He said he loves his block 'cause it's a gold mine

He throwing up his hood 'cause it's a gold mine

He said he'll never leave and it's a gold mine, uhMake that chop Mili Rock like on this gangster shit

Whoever don't like it, they can suck a gangster dick

If she a real bitch then she gon' keep it lowkey

I don't even got to knock, I got a door key, uh

Any given night we in a Aroma ho (Aroma ho)

'Bout to drink myself into a coma ho

Don't worry about me 'cause I got a driver

And if he drive us in the river then I got divers

Bitches so fly they need a runway

My nigga tatted up, he with the gunplay

Y'all do it for the 'Gram, we did it with them grams

Told y'all niggas watch the throne, so I'm going HAM

Bout to put the game in a chokehold

Jizzle parked the 'Rari and the dope ho

The bitches with me looking better than some pretty diamonds

Got her dancing at my crib like it's the King of Diamonds, yeahPartied last night that shit was too crazy

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He said he loves his block 'cause it's a gold mine

He throwing up his hood 'cause it's a gold mine

He said he'll never leave and it's a gold mine, uhSpot got cameras on the wall just like they Mona Lisa's

10, 11, chains like you been doing features

Tryna tell me 1 on 1 that's what you're 'bout

Tryna tell me nigga that I ain't your high

Let's go, Mr. Park-the-'Rari and the dope hoes

'Bout to put the game in a chokehold

Dade County, bond him in his G5

Straight from Finger Lickin' straight to G Fly

You say you bust a move? Bust a move then

Saw the mansion once and then I moved in  
Start investigating then I moved out  
Had to put the merchandise on a new route  
Keisha Cole mama nigga man down  
If I die tonight my funeral at the compound  
Another sold out event that's word to AG

And if you thought that I was over then you're crazy Partied last night that shit was too crazy

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Hurt them haters last night, they need pain pills  
We was in that bitch all like Lil Wayne grill, uh  
He said he loves his hood 'cause it's a gold mine  
He said he loves his block 'cause it's a gold mine  
He throwing up his hood 'cause it's a gold mine  
He said he'll never leave and it's a gold mine, uh

Songwriters

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patents pending.

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