Just Win

Jeezy

My mother used to say birds of a feather flock together
If you run around with losers
You will end up a loser
It's necessary that you get the losers out of your life
If you want to live your dreamWin my nigga just win
It's a dirty world but that bitch still spin
And we don't trust the preachers or the crooked politicians
The mothafuckers always talking, they don't ever want to listen
I'm reeking with success you can smell it thru my pores
And when I build my dream house I'm hiding money in the floors
You wanna prove me wrong in the end
Just win my nigga just winNiggas grinding everyday, niggas dying everyday
Either you hustle or your starve nigga ain't no other way
Being rich, that shit's a talent being broke that's a profession
See I woke up un-incarcerated, that shit there is a blessing
None of your mothafuckin business nigga don't ask me why I'm stressing
Don't know what I had to do to get it nigga don't ask me why I'm flexing
I was born with a gift nigga I'm a bread winner
Whole team gotta eat we just we just dodging fed dinners
I just wanna win but they set me up to lose
The streets kick ya ass nigga yeah I'm talking judo
At the end of the day how many pussy niggas you know?
That's what a pussy nigga do though
I'm praying for a better day, I'm being optimistic
He said he want the same thing I said be more specific
Nigga it's hard out here my people sick and tired of struggling
All this clown ass shit my people sick and tired of jugglingYou gotta win my nigga just win
It's a dirty world but that bitch still spin
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The mothafuckers always talking, they don't ever want to listen
I'm reeking with success you can smell it thru my pores
And when I build my dream house I'm hiding money in the floors
You wanna prove me wrong in the end
Just win my nigga just winCan't wake up 'cause I ain't been to sleep
And the shit that I got on I been in it for a week
I see white air ones but my fingernails dirty
When you don't see me on the block my clientele get worried
In the back of my mind, in front of my brain
I'm a pretty good shot, hey but this ain't my aim

Want to live the American dream like Uncle Haus and his wife
Work hard, feed my kids, see what that be like
For now I'm seeing junkies and pipes
Make a sure a solider put his uniform on and go and earn him some stripes
See my counselor told me education or you starve
Last time I seen her she ain't even have a job
Gangbang, sell dope or rob
Welcome to the African American mob
When you probably gone die for even less than your worth
Leave your momma with the bill, a funeral home and a church, you gottaWin my nigga just win
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I'm reeking with success you can smell it thru my pores
And when I build my dream house I'm hiding money in the floors
You wanna prove me wrong in the end
Just win my nigga just win
What's up?It's necessary to know that everybody won't see it, that everybody won't join you
That everybody won't have the vision
It's necessary to know that, that a lot of people like to complain
But they don't want to do anything about their situation
That you're an uncommon breed
You know, you have to know within yourself, that I can do this
Even if no one else sees it for me, I must see it for myself
That's necessary

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