

# J Bo

## Jeezy

Roll up the Swishers, get money lay low  
Just ask them bitches, I ball like J Bo  
Rose' we piss it, get money lay low  
Shine in my pictures, pull up like J Bo  
Death before dishonor I put that on my mama (Like J Bo)  
Shine in all my pictures (Pull up like J Bo)  
Rose' and them Swishers (Pull up like J Bo)  
I want that Corvette and that Audemar  
Compartments all in my other car  
Light show at my table, 100 bottles like J Bo bitch! Know some real niggas doing real time  
Snitches out here living real fine  
I know the lawyer bought in didn't wait on him  
Road dog done went state on him  
Talking Audemar that AP  
(Too cold talking AC)  
No procrastination, no stalling  
We ain't falling, we balling  
Still up ain't fell yet  
Probably why them niggas upset  
Tryna throw me off I'm too smart on them  
Swear its too easy to make it hard on them  
Cup full I'm in my own zone  
Got hustling all in my chromosome  
Do this shit for them have nots  
Represent the struggle, I'm the mascot  
Stay low key when you grinding  
So when they see ya you shining  
Rose gold, Sky Dweller, grown man no diamonds  
Summer time with them links on  
Winter time with them minks on  
Want a light show at my table  
Bottles coming like J Bo bitch Roll up the Swishers, get money lay low  
Just ask them bitches, I ball like J Bo  
Rose' we piss it, get money lay low  
Shine in my pictures, pull up like J Bo  
Death before dishonor I put that on my mama (Like J Bo)  
Shine in all my pictures (Pull up like J Bo)  
Rose' and them Swishers (Pull up like J Bo)  
I want that Corvette and that Audemar

Compartments all in my other car

Light show at my table, 100 bottles like J Bo bitch! Make a movie off in the parking lot what you call that

Drive thru, valet on click-clack, got the bottles coming like 6 packs

Keep 'em coming like Bud Lights, when you living that plug life

Me and J Beezy we back to back

Dude behind us in his Maybach

Murcielago with those shades on

Nigga hood fresh with them J's on

Was the first nigga in that new Vette

With Forgies on it and it was all set

Violate we gone demonstrate

So much smoke we need to ventilate

They knew better, they do better

New jeans on new leather

Stay in black big Darth Vader

Duffle bag and it's full of paper

Got paper want more paper

Ain't got enough want more haters

Club night nigga every night, when you living that club life

Fuck the couch we on the table

Bottles coming like J Bo bitch

Lyrics provided by

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