

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 JBo 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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