Streets on Lock

Nasty Jack

Lets get itThese haters just hating they aint talking 'bout s***
Im a grown a** man I flip my own ***
I dont need yo, help I can own my own ***
Aint no mother*** help me write my rhymesAint no nobody pay for my studio time
See me at the top and want to claim my fame
Hunting took my chain yeah, mother*** right
You better off saying a *** took my lifeWant to assassinate my character but I aint acting
It aint adding up so you can't subtracting
B.I.G. said it first more money more problems
The why I see it more problems more money, what's upI got the streets on lock, Atlanta on my back
I do it for the hood, you got a problem with that
Real homies so this rap s*** easy, when I speak
These people believe me 'cause *** Im JeezyI got the streets on lock, Atlanta on my back
I do it for the hood, you got a problem with that
Real homies so this rap s*** easy, when I speak
These people believe me 'cause *** Im JeezyEyes wide shut I dont see these haters
'Cause deep in your heart you want to be me player
Want to stand in my shoes, want to hit my ***
Want to live my life, want to rock my shows, noYa young punks with ya loose a** lips
I keep a AR with them loose a** clips
What type of real G name himself after a bag
Homie yous a hoe, a Loui Vuitton fagMy name aint *** so keep it out ya mouth
It is what it is look I am Da South, thats right
Big Mac you boys small fries
You just another *** Im more like the franchiseI got the streets on lock, Atlanta on my back
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These people believe me 'cause *** Im JeezyI was born in the Field raised in Atlanta
Pop busted a *** here so I was made in Atlanta
Mat Lew died so I stayed in Atlanta
Had a plug on the squares got paid in AtlantaTwenty-twos on the 2-door it sits so right
Ice tray on my wrist yeah, it shines so bright
Make moves in the day and I ball by night
9/11 Porsche I was on that flightFive nine, six one I call 'em the twin towers
Had them on the triple stack, hit 'em both in the shower
Pedal to the medal 'bout a buck 85

Mr. 17-5 slow head well I drive, what's upI got the streets on lock, Atlanta on my back
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