The Realist

Young Jeezy

Ride on these ***

I ride on these ***

I ride on these ***

I ride on these ***, let's get itSuper charger, the same color as PJ

I got a champagne range

Big *** offed, I got a night scope aim

Audio, video, you caught on tapeThat's a way to get ya *** sent upstate

In '9-AY, I took them trips down to Lauderdale

Back and forth, like Aliyah

Chances of gettin' rich is like one in a millionOr more like two in a billion

Flashin' lights, my mind's playin' tricks on me

But the Minuteman still do tricks on me

Swear the feds just starin' at a ***You know you feelin' ya heart fall into ya feet

Summertime *** still ridin' with the heat

Jeezy De Niro, Snowman Pacino

Real *** love me because I talk that lingoAnd I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never sold the weight

And I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never sold the weightAnd I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never touched the weight

And I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never touched the weight

And I'm the muh*** bi-nussNowadayz the GT's glock black

The shoes on that muh*** 380 chrome

Gotta be careful what you say on the phone

I'm 36 souls awayFrom givin' the mic up and goin' back to the streetz

What's the difference, I still eat the same

A *** paranoid, I still sleep the same

You *** rappin' 'bout blow, like it's a fad*** this is my life, I ain't tryna set trends

'Cause everybody knows how that brick road ends

Heartless, maybe I need to see the Wizard

Until then, I'mma make it snow blizzardsAnd I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never sold the weight

And I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes
These *** ain't never sold the weightAnd I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never touched the weight

And I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never touched the weight

And I'm the muh*** bi-nussI stay on the block and risk my life

Day in and day out until a *** sold out

You *** playin', I show you what that street *** 'bout

Hit you right up with them thangs and come back with the chainsMight cook it in the stove, might cook it in the microwave

Either way it's gonna sell, still weigh it on the scale

You rappin' *** *** ain't never sold no yams

I'm talkin' sucka free Sundays and iced out MondaysPin up Tuesdays and body tap Wednesdays

You was in the studio, I was on the block

In the kitchen at the spot goin' hard with the blocks

Twenty-five for the four ways, choppaz by the doorwaysAnd I'm the muh*** bi-nuss

They lies, they phonies, they fakes

These *** ain't never sold the weight

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