Let's Get It / Sky's The Limit

Young Jeezy

Tryin' to get Bosey George and Diego money

And stack it all up like Lego money

Played with them blocks call it Tetris

Real talk a hundred carats in my necklace

Look up in the sky and tell me what you see

The clouds naw nigga not me

I see opportunity I'm a opportunist

Nigga you heard what I said I'm a opportunist

Soft to hard white to green

All these free agents you better build your team

I come to take the game like John Madden

'Cause I played in the game like John MaddenThe world is yours and everything in it

It's out there get on your grind and get it "ay"

Hands in the air, "sky's the limit nigga" hands in the air "yeah"

The world is yours and every bitch in it

It's out there get on your grind and get it "ay"

Hands in the air, "sky's the limit nigga" hands in the air "jeah" You can do anything you put your mind to, put your grind to

Forgetful ass nigga must I remind you

Men do what the want boys do what they can

And it ain't no secret I'm a grown ass man

With my hands on the bible and I solemnly swear

Leave the mall with more shoes than I can possibly wear

Niggas still hatin' but they can kiss my ass

Still get a hard on when I count that cash

I give em the squares he give me the bag

I give em the squares he give me the cash

And that's what the fuck a call an even exchange

And if there's anything extra you can keep the change The world is yours and everything in it

It's out there get on your grind and get it "ay"

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The world is yours and every bitch in it

It's out there get on your grind and get it "ay"

Hands in the air, "sky's the limit nigga" hands in the air "jeah" Grind sundown till it comes up again

Stay down till we come up again

It's all in the game the ups the downs

It's all in the game the O's the pounds

The shit was all good just a week ago

Whole click was eatin good just a week ago

It's all good nigga give us a month
Thinking of a master plan while I smoke this blunt
Went to Houston and back now everybody got coupes
Put the word in the street that supply the troops
I just call em how I see em,

Serve these niggas third person dog I ain't tryin' to see emThe world is yours and everything in it It's out there get on your grind and get it "ay"

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Songwriters

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