That's How Ya Feel

Young Jeezy

Yeah, ay, jeah, ay nigga
If you at the light right now, nigga
And the nigga sweating you, my nigga
Looking at you 'cause you got
The big boy shoes on ya shit, my nigga
Ay, roll down ya motherfucking window, nigga
Blow out that dro smoke, nigga
Tell that nigga that's how the fuck ya feel, nigga
Ya feel like ya look nigga, ya feel good nigga
What's happening nigga? Let's get it, ay, let's go
Red paint, inside's peanut butter
They seeing me, but I don't see them suckers
I ain't gon lie, man my shit tight
Hoes jocking, got 'em stopping like a red light
Wake me up, this a sick dream
Got the Alpine with the flat screen
These niggaz ain't aware, mayne
12's in the trunk sounding like an airplane
A 757 jet
He ain't know? You dealing with a fucking vet
Niggaz cold like banana splits
That's why I cop the AR with banana clips
Sitting 24 inches off the ground
(That's how ya feel)
A young nigga sellin' fruity by the pound
(That's how ya feel)
And I got the best white in the town
(That's how ya feel)
45 on my lap, it's going down
(That's how ya feel)
Sitting 24 inches off the ground
(That's how ya feel)
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(That's how ya feel)
And I got the best white in the town
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I got a project chick with a lot of kids

She say, she like my flow but love my ad libs
I was saying, "Yeah" before Usher
Never scared like T I and Bone Crusher
Any problem, Jeezy take care of it
Them ugly hoes say a nigga arrogant
Real slow is how I drive past
Got everybody looking, sweating like a gym class
I see you funny niggaz got jokes

Disrespect the Chevy, still riding on spokes
You fucking with a player
We don't just say, "No", we too busy saying, "Yeah"
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I'm a motherfucking problem, who wanna solve me, dog?
Got six cell phones, who gon' call me dog?
This ain't a movie, we are not actors
Still use a duck ass nigga for target practice
Infrared beam on the Mausberg pump
Hit his ass with it twice, make him A-Town Stomp
In gats we trust
Niggaz play a lot of games dog, but not with us
Call me, 'Jack In The Box', hop out with two clips
Cook ya faster than a T-bone at Ruth Chris
You still hating, looking stupid
I'm in the SL, looking real Coupe-ish
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