

# Nicks 2 Bricks

## Young Jeezy

Hook

Whole thang....

He want a 36...

My dog been in the feds since 1996

Hey guess whos gettin bread back in 96?

Remember all them nights I wasnt havin shit

Now its Philippe Chow, so i gotta shit

Remember standin on the block, I had me 30 nicks

Talkin two door cars, I got at least six

And im straight up out the hood, now thats nicks to bricks

Verse 1 -Young Jeezy

Box of sandwich bags like we making turkey clubs

Told Gibbs when this drop we gon murk tha club

Now if yo shit didnt cost a nick, well then you smokin wrong

Aint smoking what im smoking, nigga fuck you smoking on?

And all the whips foreign they got green cards

Done whipped up so much white, bitch I dream hard

Its hard to go to sleep with them birdies in the attic

Why you keep looking out the window, its just a bad habit

Now I got so many carrots, call me silly rabbit

Third phone this week, I keep hearing static

Message to the police on the other line

Last thing you gon do is catch me with this 9

Hook

Verse 2- Freddie Gibbs

Use to bag my dope and cut sixteen hundred up off a zip

Last year couldnt fuck these hoes in the club

Now I cant keep them off my dick

Where my homeboy Dominican H, he flip weights, said Fred go deliver these bricks

If a nigga try to flex like a boss, knock him off, fuck a loss, we aint givin up shit

Strapped up like a navy seal

8 7 with the navy wheels

Rims match the paint

Now one of these rap niggas hate in the club wit no major deal

13 with a .38 pistol

Point blank but a nigga wont miss hoe

Niggas be on that gang bang shit

But I was thug with the thugs from the get go

On the road with a colder thang  
Niggas in nap town need a 9  
Homeboy caught a murder charge, been in the feds since 1999  
From nicks to bricks, droppin key to a key  
On the bus stop with them dimes  
Started off with the dro  
Then I moved to the blow  
Living life will blow my mind?  
Hook

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