

# 4 Zones

## Young Jeezy

[Verse 1]

Keep it a thousand man  
I'll show you what to do with them thousand grams  
Sent from the kitchen as loud as a thousand pans  
Soda sit the jacket, she smoke the shit out of cans  
Sayin' young, you need a plan  
Gave my lil' nigga some money, "Go buy some pots"  
"Take my rent and don't fuck around, the stove is hot"  
Nigga why should I be playin' with your hair, the stove or not  
Fuck you mean I ain't answerin' my phone? Your numbers blocked  
If the folks hit the door right now, my heart would stop  
We in this bitch playin' possum right now, me and the blocks  
Got a nigga rollin' a spliff right now, he round the block  
'Bout to play Bruce Lee on these bitches, karate chop[Hook]  
I hope my hustle don't offend nobody  
I can give a fuck what you think about me  
You know I like to turn up at the spot  
Act a fool with the money  
G told me keep it low-key  
Now I got the whole house smellin' like smoke  
And errythin', coulda smoke a thousand new [?]  
Really no difference between money and the time  
Thin line do it all cause I can't be broke  
And nigga there was over right now, you gotta get [?]  
Nigga you a real one you gotta stay strong  
Gave my house, my cars, my chain, my fame  
Nigga give me my skel and my phone  
All I need it 4 zones[Verse 2]  
Them gossip and they hatin', just a few determination  
I go crazy with that money, I'm a fuckin' mental patient  
See I started as a youngin', hustlin' for a club fit  
Spend your last fifteen hun', you know that club shit  
You fall off, you get back, can't give up, that shit whack  
I hear licks on my cell, I have blow in my nails  
I hear hoes in my jeans, I weigh bees on them beans  
They had stamps on them things, I rode bread we got [?]  
Got them birdies in the attic, countin' currency in the basement  
Aunty said there's somethin' on her silverwear cause she can taste it  
And I ain't goin' nowhere, you haters gotta face it

And if I lose it Lord I'm on nigga, I just need to basics[Hook][Verse 3]  
[?] ass hustler, yeah I'm tryna post up  
Till I can come through in the land, with the dozer  
Hit it with that H2O, then it froze up  
Back when they was goin' for the two fo', had it sowed up  
They pulled me with this nina in this strap it be a felony  
Hit me with this nina on my lap, I'm livin' heavenly  
Speed ballin' like this shit a sprint, but this a marathon  
Phone ringin' all day and night, like a telecom  
If you a real hustler you gon' get that, he ain't get it  
If you a real hustler you know how to stay committed  
Between me and you got tired of sleepin' with them roaches  
And I been havin' flashback, that's why a nigga focus[Hook]

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