

# Way Too Gone

## Young Jeezy

I'm way to gone, what the fuck I'm a doing  
Wake up in the morning, who the fuck am I screwing?  
My partner on brown and you know I'm on white  
You know its going down, I can do this all night  
Gotta get to the paper one time for the haters  
Money over bitches two times for the fakers  
Cause even in the dark, baby I'm a shine bright  
I'm way too gone, the best night of my life  
Yeah, I said g-g-g-go DJ  
I see you got that Jizzle on replay  
Just keep that Jizzle on repeat  
It's about the time everybody scream "free Meech!"  
Let's take ya bitch ass back to '05  
Close your eyes, take a rough nigga look, Atlanta lights  
Club vision, PJ in my hand, I'm on the couch  
Man this nigga Meech just blew a quarter mil, he bought a house  
Man you niggas gonna lace up your sneaks, it's time to ball  
Presidential at the Swiss Hotel, making come alls.  
Posted up, all black in the back, 100 deep  
A hundred coupes posted up in the front, 200 seats  
Man somebody call the IRS, too many lambos  
Yea I'm talking bottles and blunts, all you can handle  
Them other niggas fake, to them fallings where its at.  
Man the real niggas do real things, let's drink to that!  
[Hook]I'm way to gone, what the fuck I'm a doing  
Wake up in the morning, who the fuck am I screwing?  
My partner on brown and you know I'm on white  
You know its going down, I can do this all night  
Gotta get to the paper one time for the haters  
Money over bitches two times for the fakers  
Cause even in the dark, baby I'm a shine bright  
I'm way too gone, the best night of my life  
  
I said I'm gone! I'm going going gone!  
Way this night is going, man I won't make it home  
I'm a wake up in the room, wake up with a hangover  
What I spent last night I could bought a Range Rover  
Got my Raybans on, yeah I see you haters  
Keep doing what you doing, cause I need you haters

She said what's your cologne, said you can call it strong  
If I had to name my money baby, I would call it long.  
I said I'm way too gone, I don't see nobody,  
I ain't even on the bill, I'm acting like it's my party.  
Feel like I'm on fire or just that hot,  
If I smoke another blunt, yeah I swear I'm gonna die  
You can call the weed man, tell him bring another zip  
I know he just left, yeah he gotta make another trip  
So hot in here feel like I'm going to faint  
Even though I'm past my limit, still think I'm gonna drink  
[Hook][Future] I woke up early this morning, three white girls from the pink pony  
I'm blowing money fast, so caught up in the moment  
One time for the ballers, two times for my hommies.  
I'm a rock star in real life; I'm an astronaut outta sight.  
Put Codeine in my Sprite, my wrist is full of ice  
I don't even know her name, she's so caught in the hype.  
It's ok baby, cuzz I'm a millionaire for life,  
I got bitches on my payroll, they me in vallet white.  
I'm an Ethiopian, we in Vegas, you and Dyson  
Got a girl at home, I know I'm wrong, it feels so right  
On the first road, young I hope I wrote a sinch  
We in the club with thugs, this must be heaven.  
[Hook]

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