

# U Know What It Is

## Young Jeezy

Ay bruh, I'ma tell you on some real shit homie  
You know what I'm sayin', you can't let this shit get to you dog  
Know what I'm sayin', it ain't no pressure out there my nigga  
Everybody fucks with you 'cause of what you do my nigga  
What you say, what you speak on these motherfuckin' beats nigga  
Only thing I can motherfuckin' tell you on some real G shit  
Is to stay focused and let these niggaz know you still the  
Realest nigga alive, you could see it in my eyes  
I ain't playin' wit 'em homie, yeah I'm strapp't when I ride  
You real nigga yeah, he keep it way hood  
To govern a bitch, I make Georgia look good  
Those a hundred proof, nigga tell you different, he a liar  
Drop 1 album, set the world on fire  
I will not stop and I won't retire  
You niggaz smoke good, but I stay higher  
Take 'em back to the white lex bubble  
Could of told back then that dem boys was in trouble  
Trend setter like the boy Don Can  
I started makin' dollars then it started makin' cents  
I used to share my room with the roaches and the rats  
My lil' cousin Paul and my uncle, Po' Slick  
Used to get 'em by the hundreds nigga, you can ask Slick  
Bet Jeezy pack the dough homie just like Vick, u know what it is  
I can't even lie a day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie u know what it is  
'Cause I'm so fly, ya eyes don't lie  
You fukin' wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, u know what It is  
I can't even lie a day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie u know what it is  
'Cause I'm so high, my eyes don't lie  
You fuckin' wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, u know what it is  
I gave 'em my heart, they lent me they ears  
The best gangsta shit that you've heard in years  
I try to told dem niggaz keep one in the plastic

July 26, ya boy delivered a classic

I walk through the fire, in gasoline doors  
I dun seen everything nigga, and I dun sold it all  
New whips every month, nigga I dun drove it all  
Pocket full of bread, nigga bet I blow it all  
And then we go to jail, and think about it all  
Nuthin' else to do, so we ball till we fall  
Baby on the way, I'm just waitin' on the call  
Told her bring her friends, we gon' run through 'em all  
Let's get it, she know what it is  
I can't even lie a day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie u know what it is  
'Cause I'm so fly, ya eyes don't lie  
You fukin' wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, u know what It is  
I can't even lie a day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie u know what it is  
'Cause I'm so high, my eyes don't lie  
You fuckin' wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, u know what it is  
I'm ya hoods last hopes, I'm the El' Capi'tan  
Ask about me in the city, I'm the motherfuckin' man  
Head above war, we call it 10 doors down  
We hustle right here, work 10 doors down  
Live life like a lottery, I call it the big game  
Invesignate it for me, I call it the big change  
I sleep when I'm gone, yeah I'm tryna get to it  
It's like a Nike champagne the way ya' boy just do it  
Aye, the paper keeps coming, yeah, it flows like fluid  
Get a 50 pack and we run right through it  
Make dem boys tuck it in 'cause I'm all iced out  
87-32 yeah, you know what I'm about, u know what it is  
I can't even lie a day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie u know what it is  
'Cause I'm so fly, ya eyes don't lie  
You fukin' wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, u know what It is

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