

Beez Like (feat. Boosie Badazz)

Jeezy

Yeah, wassup
Time for the fallen soldiers
Can't have a war without casualties
Ya know? (Believe that)
For everybody goin' through the struggle
Ya know? Real shit errday, errday shit is real
(Erry hood, erry ghetto, erry block, erry trench)
I know how ya feel (Look!) I been out here grindin' so long
Still I had to find my way on my own
I can tell ya what it beez like
I can tell ya what it beez like
I'm a true hustler, all that I know
So I can make it anywhere that I go
I can tell ya what it beez like
I can tell ya what it beez like Straight from the hood, got a get money fetish
Pocket full of green, nigga, like a head of lettuce
Put the work in the bag, make a yayo sandwich (sandwich)
Then we go and spread it through the hood like mar-wich (damn)
One thing about it, we gon' get this bread
When you knew shit was real, when they found Red dead
Ridin' 'round the corner, where young niggas hustled at
Right by the stop sign, that's where they was bussin' at
When ya come here with nothin', gotta learn how to provide
Carlo had a bid 'fore he was old enough to drive
Losing 10, 20 erry night, gamble ain't nothing
Nigga got killed, taking up for his cousin
When you knew shit was real, drop outfit and the feds
Did eight years then the nigga shot him dead
Only Humbug left him slumped in his car
Errbody got a day, no matter who you are I been out here grindin' so long
Still I had to find my way on my own
I can tell ya what it beez like
I can tell ya what it beez like
I'm a true hustler, all that I know
So I can make it anywhere that I go
I can tell ya what it beez like
I can tell ya what it beez like Stone water, heat cold water
Knew I'd touch a bird when I got my first quarter
Sell water to a whale nigga

Cold nights, cold hearts, tough love is what it be like in jail, nigga
 Momma cryin' in my visit cuz she care for me
 Daughter just had a period, I ain't there for her
 Know how to have a girl, you know just to hold you back
 But the pussy so good, you keep goin' back
 Heard when your main man turned rat
 Make the whole La Familia turn hot like that (aw, man)
 Any city, any block, any boulevard
 I survived, no lie, I'm a ghetto boy
 I can tell ya 'bout the do's and don'ts
 Can make it anywhere I go, so lose I won't
 I can tell ya bout the hard times, when ya really need it
 Been grindin' so long, still had to call Jeezy I been out here grindin' so long
 Still I had to find my way on my own
 I can tell ya what it beez like
 I can tell ya what it beez like
 I'm a true hustler, all that I know
 So I can make it anywhere that I go
 I can tell ya what it beez like
 I can tell ya what it beez like What?! Workin' from the bottom, tryna make it from the top
 What the government don't give you, gotta get it from the block
 Feel like a Bad Boy, cause this shit don't stop
 Streets so dirty, need a muthafuckin' mop
 Uh oh, the homie stay focus, handle yo business
 Don't talk to them niggas around you might be a witness
 Don't tell the dishwasher what you did with your dishes
 Don't tell these snitchy niggas what ya did with yo riches
 Niggas is hopin' they see Christmas
 But if we just happen to throw
 We hope ya miss raise all seven them kids that miss a meal
 She worked her fingers right to the bone, then miss a bill
 Nigga six for the nine, let's make a deal
 See one thing about countin' this money, it make you feel
 I used to get 'em right from the source, got 'em direct
 The same nigga that had a connect, he didn't accept I been out here grindin' so long
 Still I had to find my way on my own
 I can tell ya what it beez like
 I can tell ya what it beez like
 I'm a true hustler, all that I know
 So I can make it anywhere that I go
 I can tell ya what it beez like
 I can tell ya what it beez like

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