

Bury Me A G

Young Jeezy

[Gunshots]Four shots to the chest, my niggas get at me
They don' fucked around and fucked up my new white tee

I'm just livin' my life, why they mad at me

Woke up this morning, I ain't see this coming

Should I even bust back, you ain't see me running

I hope heaven got a VIP line

Got some partners in hell that'll sneak me in the back door

You know I hate waitin' in lineParamedics on the way, but they wastin' they time

Everybody standin' over a nigga, screamin'and shit

Damn, ya'll give a nigga a second to think

Which one of you niggas shot me, it was one of you bastards

Let my nigga Kink throw a hundred grand in my casket[Chorus: x 2]

Pour out a little liquor, bury me in some Evisu jeans

A USDA top and a throw-away glock

Bury me a G, nothin more nothin less

When I get where I'm goin, I just gotta be freshExpect the worst, but hope for the best

But you know how it is, amen god bless

I can't leave now niggas owe me money

My nigga on the westside owe me bout a dub

And my partner with a few, shit he owe a nigga tooI should'a hugged my son, should'a kissed my mother

Spent some time with her, show her I love her

Every night she was prayin for me, I was in the streets

Active little nigga, should I stay in some beef

Gucci go through some shit and he really need me

And what about the streets, shit they need me too

I'm on some got Def Jam, shit they owe a nigga too[Chorus: x 2][News report]

We interruped our program to bring you this breaking news story,

I'm Kelly Washington reporting for WKKT Cannel 7

Witnesses say that around 1.45 this morning shots were fired out of an atlanta nightclub rapper Young Jeezy was involved in this shooting but at this time it is unclear wether he was a suspect or the victim

We'll bring you further details as they become availableBack to you [Repeat: x 2][Young Jeezy]

I was on my way I was almost gone

I was almost there I was almost home

It was some Kanye shit tryna touch the sky

Jesus walks god testify

I'm a legend like John we're ordinary people

You only get one life there's no sequel

So you can't take nothing for granted

And don't take granted for nothingSo I gotta thank god for waking me up this morning

And giving me this air to breath
Jesus lord forgive me for
Every Gram I sold
Every glock I popped
Every rock that i...[Chorus: x 4]

Songwriters

Jenkins, Jay / Jackson, Millie / French, Donald / League, JusticePublished by
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