

# Street Niggaz

## Young Jeezy

Street niggaz, real niggaz  
Street niggaz, gangsta niggaz  
Real niggaz, street niggaz I relate to niggaz and they relate to me  
Real niggas do real things, that's how it supposed to be  
Cut from the same clothes, make the same shirt  
Probably had the same glock and got the same worth I'll whack ya ass and skip to da N.O  
And lay low in the projects with my kin folk  
AK-47 with the shoulder strap, set it off had it sounding  
Like the Nolia clap got 2 strikes, nigga dodgin' one time  
This is real life you got the nerve to call it punch line, well I got a punch line for ya, you ain't talking bout shit I  
wanna see my lawyer. Street niggaz, real niggaz  
Street nigga, gangsta niggaz  
Real niggaz, street niggaz It's my style, they jockin' my slang  
I'm a real street nigga  
We ain't the same nigga, I'm grown nigga  
So, play wit your own kids, I'm a street nigga I was born in da streetz kid, one white girl left  
Save the last dance, my partner said, you want it  
Well, this your last chance, funny how a murder can get you 50 years  
Like a co-defendant makin' deals like he work at Sears Still posted like a stripper, dawg  
Judge gettin' mo' money then a stripper, dawg  
Play the game, how it go, nigga, running niggasz quicker than a  
Kitchen sink, dirty South nigga on my way 2 da bank Street niggaz, real niggaz  
Street niggaz, gangsta niggaz  
Real gangstas, street niggaz Ha, ha, I leave white niggaz in da attic  
Keep a pistol in my hand, nigga, semi-automatic  
I killed the nigga round the corner  
Now, the blocks hot, leavin' da street posted 'cause I stay on da block Glockz poppin' like Viagra  
Nigga comin' through, shakin' and wakin' up niggas Viagra  
And they might talk 'cause they hatin' man  
I'm a street poet, leave niggaz fadin' in my tracks I stay posted on da block, posted up wit da mack  
By da 1st of the month, time to pop a new nigga  
Steals car, steal clothes, steal jews from dat nigga  
I got a bankroll stashed like I'm livin' in a mansion  
Nigga, I never smile, ain't nuttin' funny 'cause dee money comadore  
Gets nuttin' but da money Yeah mayne, dis ya boy, dee money comadore  
Ha, ha, 9th Ward's finest  
Nigga, dis 2006, Jeezy, dis a new year mayne  
So, we gotta give it 2 'em raw ha, ha Street niggaz, real niggaz  
Street niggaz, gangsta niggaz

Real niggaz, street niggazStreet niggaz, real niggaz  
Street niggaz, gangsta niggaz  
Real niggaz, street niggazHa, ha

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