## Don't Do It

## **World Clique**

This is the greatest show on earth What's understood ain't gotta be simple Don't let 'em down Haha, I see you Zipo, I got you, homie No mo' Jose, no mo' Rose' They locked my dog up and that ain't rozay All he wanted was the fame, make it last forever You get some one's, I get some one's, we make it rain together I'm talkin' quabo dreams, Cristal fetishes Smokin' everyday, just to keep ya sanity Just me and my nigga like, "What up, doe?" Still partyin', the club closed an hour ago I guess the back to back Lambo's a thing of the past We use to talk on a chirp, now we talkin' through glass Just like the glass, I know he see's right through me Transparent, I can't hide my window pain I'm thinkin' what to say to make him have a betta day I'm walkin' down this lil' hallway like what the fuck I'm gon' say As I'm walkin' down the halls I feel the stress in the walls I need to lighten up, man, this shit is to tense Feels like I need tums, my heart aches so bad But when he see's my face, he's gonna be so glad Then I look into his eyes, swear to God I seen his soul Tell me what can make a hot boy stare so cold As I looked a lil' deeper, I saw a lil' hope And then he cracked a smile, he still got his pride Keep doin' what you doin', hold us real niggaz down No matter what you do, don't let us real niggaz down Jeezy, don't do it

Don't you let 'em down, Young Jeezy
No, no, no, no, no, Jeezy, don't do it
I done been through so much, real life done lost touch
Inhale so much yayo I lost my sense of smell
(Haha)

Don't you let 'em down, Young Jeezy

And I don't mean that literally but I mean this literally
These niggaz actors, me, I'ma factor
Known for movin' big money shit, at least a tractor

No brakes, no tires, I'ma ride for these streets Yeah, until the wheels fall off It's gon' take more than hate to get my focus off Can't knock the hustle, still stackin' dead presidents They say he's on his way out, well that's a reasonable doubt Ain't no niggaz like the one's I got, friend or foe, politics as usual I'm feelin' it, still livin' wit regrets With all these imaginary players you must love me I told y'all in due time the city is mine Jeezy, don't do it Don't you let em down, Young Jeezy Don't you let em down, Young Jeezy No, no, no, no, no Jeezy, don't do it Please, please, please Don't you let em, do it no Don't you let em, do it no No, no, no, no, no Jeezy don't do Neva, eva, neva, eva, neva, eva Jeezy don't do it, nah, nah

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