

Death of Me

Young Jeezy

You there for me, you care for me, you rep for me, you stand for me
You flex with me, you next to me, hey, you gon' be the death of me
I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you
I need you, I need you, I need you, I need you
You rob from me, you stole on me, you switched on me, you told on me
Don't fold me, go cold on me
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I was young when I met her, had me sprung, I can't lie
And I saw the way she played Marcus Clemons, I could die
Yeah, a junkie killed my nigga, he was tryna make a scriil
That's when I looked into her eyes and said, "Hey girl, you got a deal"
She was hood with it, boogie with it, sophisticated, calculated
All the niggas wanted her but she's the type that masturbated
Every time them niggas switched up on me, she was there for me
Said nobody loved me in the world but she would care for me
If I helped her get it out the mud then she would share with me
When I see my first hundred thousand, she was there with me
Stack this up, let's get some more, that's the way my mind move
Tonight we on that Hennessy, that shit make my mind blank
We blowing on that night quill, that shit make me doze off
Pockets looking mad fail, guess that's why I sold soft
She can talk that money all night, you know I love that
She just want love and loyalty, I said I does that

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Told my momma, yeah, I think your son in love, I guess
She the one that's got him acting like a thug, I guess
She the one that's gonna make him catch a slug, I guess
Grandma praying for me while she at the church, God Bless
Traded in the .38, .380 with the clip
I can sneak it in the club, you should see it, it's a trip
Baby, I can't help but notice that you're acting kinda strange
I taught that we was on the same team What's up with the games
She started being scandalous and acting all shiesty
Every time I bring it up, she be acting feisty
Your freedom and your life away
Watch out, how you fuck with her?
She just told on what's her name
Why the fuck you trusting her?
She just got your daddy killed
She just got your partner hit
Them last niggas you seen her with
They was on that robbing shit
Had that glock in your face like, "Boy, we gotta eat too
You ain't the only one, nigga, yeah, we like the streets too"

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