

# Do It Again

Young Jeezy

(Yeah) (Say I Do It All Again)

You know I grind, straight hustle, hit licks,  
Get em break em down, weigh bricks  
Late night count it up talk shit,  
That why I had to try one for the streets right quick

Four one two fives two on the counter  
Whats the scene? a triple bean  
Two money counters two fifties dem five hunrreds  
They in the plastic oil thangs them one thousandths  
They in the attic.  
Yellow shit that have you itchin that instant linchin  
What ya say its too short thats Walter Payton  
Get it right thats fifty six that thirty six  
Twenty eight thats times two thats plenty six  
Fifty six a quarter short thats seven vics  
Residue up in the wrap thats evidence  
Yellow water its hella water thats what it took  
Drop the price its twenty five thats reggie bush

Do it all again hell yeah you know I would  
I almost lost my life puttin this chrome under the hood  
I damn near lost it all for these cars and these jewels  
The D.A. tried to make the case thick like glue

Trials, tribulations, you know we heard em boss  
We don't eat beef burgers you know we burnin those  
The microwave will get it done but I prefer the stove  
All black sivich hatch back now I'm on the roll  
Made the play and came back now I gotta fresh sack  
Four hours there four hours back  
Had to get that road cash residue on the stacks we just call it  
Blow cash  
In the streets pickin chins thats better than no cash

Brickz of white, fields of purple  
I'ma landscaper, construction worker  
Mr. Kool-Aid drinker, pitcher purple  
Mr. he so real, break bread with his circle {yo goootttii}  
Straight thuggin, straight hustling  
White, whole thangs for twenty nothing  
What it do sixteen, seventeen, I'm talkin fish that purest shit you e  
ver seen  
I'm talkin murder first 48 crime scene I'm talkin me the realest nigg  
a {yo goootttii}  
You ever seen, in my life is all I know, I cant pretend you lock me u  
p, let me out and I'ma do it again