

# Do It for You

Young Jeezy

I got some partners doing thirty for playing with them Birdies  
I ain't even been to sleep so how I'm waking up early  
Top floor chillin with some light skinned girllies  
Tryna get my last nut damn right I'm feeling squirrely  
Partied so hard last night hangover  
Forgot everything Damn right hangover  
Breath smelling like straight Swisher Sweets and Liquor  
If I died last night you coulda Blamed it on the Liquor  
Middle finger out the window weaving when I past by  
Lord knows ion need another DUI  
Living in a City where you do or you fucking die  
Both hands out the top I can touch the sky  
Look at ya hommie living life like the movies  
Still hit the club in make a muthafuckin movie (yeaaa)  
Wish you was right here with me If I had a wish  
You feeling down my nigga just picture this

Hat cocked Top Dropped Breezing through Traffic  
Pocket full of money shit I even got plastic  
Know the weed good and the Bitches Fantastic  
And I'm dead ass fresh I need a Muthafuckin Casket  
Keep ya head up it ain't nothing but some time  
Gave you ten years it ain't nothing but a dime  
When its all said and done hommmie we gotta stay true  
What I'm hitting up tonight dont have a clue  
But I'mma do it for you

I'm just like every nigga Thugging in some Number sevens  
Rocks in my socks got several felonies in my possessions  
Smith And Wesson gotta go to court today my mama stressing  
Just wrote my dawg in the Feds I hope he got the message  
Ill be right there to make sure the system don't break you  
Wishing that you can do the rest of yo time on Papers  
Wish you never got caught Wish we never had to serve  
Most niggas sell dope forever never make it to a bird  
Or make it to see they thirties shit so dirty these days  
Its honestly we do dirt to get paid  
So I stay blowing on the loudest shit found  
Cause my nigga simmey took me from zippers to Pounds  
Gave me hella game & dog I love you for that  
I blow this reefa smoke this hash smoke to heaven when I roll up my sacks  
Cause of these paragraphs I'm pushing police all on my back  
But I stay twisting swishers by the pack and I'mma always Keep my

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What I'm hitting up tonight ion have a clue  
And everybody in here you know I brought the crew  
Don't matter where I'm at I'm straight balling  
Damn right Chris Paul New Orleans

Sitting up Rimmed up got my dealer tag  
Trued up strapped up thats my dealer  
No clouds let my nigga see the sunshine  
Let em out for one day just one time  
And I'mma have them bitches in there like swim where ?  
So much money on the floor they can swim there  
We use to kick it in the crib with the marble floors  
What was in and out of there only the Marble knows  
Catch me riding through the city with these model hoes  
Badd Bitches need this thats how the model goes  
Have you right here with me if I had a Wish  
You ever feeling down nigga just remember this

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