

Just Win

Young Jeezy

My mother used to say birds of a feather flock together if you run around with losers

You will end up a loser It's necessary you get the losers out of your life If you want to live your dream

Win my nigga just win

It's a dirty world but that bitch still spin

And we don't trust the preachers or the crooked politicians

The mothafuckers always talking, they don't ever want to listen

I'm reeking of success you can smell it thru my pores

And when I build my dream house I'm hiding money in the floors

You wanna prove me wrong in the end

Just win my nigga just win

Niggas grinding everyday, niggas dying everyday

Either you hustle or your starve nigga ain't no other way

Being rich, that shit's a talent being broke that's a profession

See I woke up un-incarcerated, that shit there is a blessing

None of your mothafuckin business nigga don't ask me why I'm stressing

Don't know what I had to do to get it nigga don't ask me why I'm flexing

I was born with a gift nigga I'm a bread winner

Whole team gotta eat we just we just dodging fed dinners

I just wanna win but they set me up to lose

The streets kick ya ass nigga yeah im talking judo

At the end of the day how many pussy niggas you know

That's what a pussy nigga do though

I'm praying for a better day, I'm being optimistic

He said he want the same thing I said be more specific

Nigga it's hard out here my people sick and tired of struggling

All this clown ass shit my people sick and tired of juggling

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Can't wake up cause I ain't been to sleep

And the shit that I got on I been in it for a week

I see white air ones but my fingernails dirty

When you don't see me on the block my clientele get worried

In the back of my mind, in front of my brain

I'm a pretty good shot but this ain't my aim

Want to live the American dream like Uncle Haus and his wife

Work hard, feed my kids, see what that be like

For now I'm seeing junkies and pipes

Making sure a solider put a uniform on and go and earn him some stripes

See my counselor told me education or you starve

Last time I seen her she ain't even have a job

Gangbang, sell dope or rob

Welcome to the African American mob

When you probably gone die even less than your worth

Leave your momma with the bill a funeral home and a church

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It's necessary to know that everybody won't see it that everybody won't join
you
That everybody won't have the vision
It's necessary to know that a lot of people want to complain But they don't
want to do anything about there situation
That you're an uncommon breed you know
You have to know within yourself that I can do this even if no one else sees
it for me I can see it for myself
That's necessary