

## Still Havin

Young Jeezy

This what it feel like  
When you know what a mil like  
Gotta pay the bills right  
A nigga gotta live right  
First you show them what your grind like  
Then you could show em what your shine like  
Audemar keep the time right  
Saint Laurent help my eye sight

Brown liquor like it's potion  
White seats and I'm coastin'  
FN and I ain't holstin'  
'Cause I'm still havin' motion  
And them checks still comin'  
That machine still runnin'  
Been grinding, I ain't postin'  
'Cause I'm still havin' motion

These pussy niggas thinking imma fold under pressure  
I'm about to take this shit to a whole another level  
Dig up old money with a brand new shovel  
And then cop a Rollie with a brand new bezzel  
The only way I'm stopping if I'm laying on a stretcher  
Them doors go up but it ain't no Tesla  
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Them are VVS stones so it ain't no pressure  
My sign is a scale I was made for this shit  
My momma was a hustler I was raised for this shit  
Cold turkey on the plug and I'm still makin' Ms  
Half a ticket for the phantom wish I would buy some rims  
You can buy weed but you can't buy class  
Into ownership fuck I'm gone do with half  
You math ain't mathin' Something wrong with your math  
That's like when them folks take half of the bag

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I know what they told you but they mother fuckin' lied  
Nigga couldn't lose if I mother fuckin' tried  
Dead presidents give a fuck how they died  
I just keep a extra clip Draco in the ride  
Mansion with the gates don't get mother fuckin' tired  
Chef burn the steaks he get mother fuckin' fired  
Yeah I heard what they said but them mother fuckers lied  
A nigga couldn't lose if he mother fuckin' tried  
Aye big checks and the best sex  
Aye real estate that's a real flex  
Got damn niggas living for the gram  
Be cool you heard a Uncle Sams'  
Whew niggas boasting niggas running scams

Yeah get your money I don't give a damn  
Yeah I came from scales niggas weighin' grams  
Yeah so get your money I don't give a damn

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