

# U Know What It Is

Young Jeezy

Ay bruh, I'ma tell you on some real shit homie  
You know what I'm sayin', you can't let this shit get to you dog  
Know what I'm sayin', it aint no pressure out there my nigga  
Everybody fucks wit' you cause of what you do my nigga  
What you say, what you speak on these motherfuckin' beats nigga  
Only thing I can motherfuckin' tell you on some real G shit  
Is to stay focused and let these niggaz know you still the...

Realest nigga alive  
You could see it in my eyes  
I aint playin wit 'em homie  
Yeah I'm strapped when I ride  
You real nigga yeah he keep it way hood  
To govern a bitch, I make Georgia look good  
Those a hundred proof nigga tell you different, he a liar  
Drop 1 album, set the world on fire  
I will not stop and I wont retire  
You niggaz smoke good, but I stay higher  
Take 'em back to the white lex bubble  
Could of told back then that dem boys was in trouble  
Trend setter like the boy Don Cannon  
I started makin' dollars then it started makin' cents  
I used to share my room with the roaches and the rats  
My lil' cousin Paul and my uncle, Bo' Slick  
Used to get 'em by the hunderds nigga, you can ask Slick  
Bet Jeezy pack the dough homie just like Vick  
You Know What It Is...

I can't even lie  
A day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie you know what it is  
Cause I'm so fly  
Ya eyes don't lie  
You fukin wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, you know what It is  
I can't even lie  
A day like this  
Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie you know what it is  
Cause I'm so high  
My eyes don't lie  
You fuckin wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, you know what it is

I gave 'em my heart, they lent me they ears  
This is the best gangsta shit that you've heard in years  
I try to told dem niggaz keep one in the plastic  
July 26, ya boy delivered a classic  
I walk through the fire, gasoline doors  
I dun seen everything nigga, and i dun sold it all  
New whips every month, nigga i dun drove it all  
Pocket full of bread, nigga bet i blow it all  
And then we go to jail, and think about it all  
Nuthin else to do, so we ball till' we fall  
Baby on the way, I'm just waitn on the call  
Told her bring her her friends, we gon run through 'em all

Lets get it, she know what it is...

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Hey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie you know what it is  
Cause I'm so fly  
Ya eyes don't lie  
You fukin wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, you know what It is  
I can't even lie  
A day like this  
Yey, it's gonna be a hell of a night  
Homie you know what it is  
Cause I'm so high  
My eyes don't lie  
You fuckin wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, you know what It is

I'm ya hoods last hopes  
I'm the El' Capi'tan  
Ask about me in the city  
I'm the motherfuckin' man  
Head above war, we call it 10 doors down  
We hustle right here, work 10 doors down  
Live life like a lottery, I call it the big game  
Investigate it for me, I call it the big change  
I sleep when I'm gone, yeah I'm tryna get to it  
It's like a Nike campagne the way ya' boy just do it  
Aye!, the paper keeps coming  
yeah, it flows like fluid  
Get a 50 pack and we run right through it  
Make dem boys tuck it in cause I'm all iced out  
87-32 yeah, you know what I'm about  
HA HA, you know what it is...

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Homie you know what it is  
Cause I'm so fly  
Ya eyes don't lie  
You fukin wit a gangsta tonight  
Baby, you know what it is...