J.E.E.Z.Y.

Jeezy

[Jeezy talking] It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood All's well that ends well Outside watering their lawn and shit

Birds are chirping, dogs are barking It's beautiful That may be your hood but this is my hood...

[Verse 1]

Got the red dogs trippin' and these niggas still snitchin The old lady across the street still bitchin It's 3 in the mornin take your old ass to sleep The third time she's called the police this week Lookin' at my Franck Muller, it's about that time The folks just left so I'm on my grind Said you wanna two-fifty guess you need that nine I want that bread but I don't need that time Charger fresh out the shop with that suicide doors Swear it died and came back alive With 22 inches all under the frame Keep my pocket full of bread, you niggas know the name

[Hook] Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

[Verse 2]

Sold those squares yeah I cooked them o's Guilty as charged yeah I rock them shows I can't even lie yeah I fucked them hoes Trapped all day spent it all on clothes Shop all day till the mall is closed Come back to the trap to get my pockets swoll Fruitopia, smoke blueberry Mix it with the purp, we call it cranberry The Bin Laden clips yeah they came with the choppers Got a slick mouth I hope you came with a doctor The boy stacks cheese like it came with the whopper Stay fly like I came in a chopper

[Hook]

Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

[Verse 3]

Ain't shit shakin but the leaves in the trees Between me and you I got a deal on the ki's Six in one run, made a mil on the trees Different broad every night, keep a plug on the white Mr. 17-5, you niggas know the name Why y'all playin y'all know it ain't a game This is me motherfucker, why would I ever change 120 carats, you niggas see the chain I'm a bathing ape fanatic Red monkey junkie Glass pots on the stove got the kitchen smellin funky Sold a million records but I still flip them blocks On the TV every day but I'm still pop them Glocks

> [Hook] Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke

Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

Jeezy like to drink Jeezy like to smoke Jeezy like to mix arm and hammer with his coke Jeezy at the trap Jeezy like to grind Jeezy bout his paper Cuz Jeezy like to shine

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/