

# Snow Season

Jeezy

Yeah, uh Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah (I got some right here) Wassup, you heard what I said Turn me up a little bit, y'all ready, listen lil' nigga Ridin' in that new thing with the top off Had it red each side, nigga hot sauce Got a mini 14 in case it pop off Yeah, it's fresh out the pot, so it's not soft Got three or four baddies with me And I swear them bitches ain't leavin' Know two or three niggas that switched up That's a charge, y'all fucked up for treason Go take a hundred thousand dollars out the safe Blow it all for no muthafuckin' reason Pull up on the whole world with the top down Middle finger, yeah bitch, it's snow season First you drop us, then we cock ya Glock Jagged or trippin', we knock his ass out the box Word to my granny, we kept crack at the spot Go to Miami, we get it crackin' a lot Let's speak to J. Lo and shut it down right we gon' Liv Take the party out the club take it straight to the crib Bitch I'm about to drink so much champagne Got on 'bout four or five chains, Rick James Woke up in the morning with a bag on my mind Black caramel thing, goddamn that bitch fine Then it's straight to the mall, buy some shit I don't need Pocket full of paper, yeah the type you don't read I got three or four baddies with me And I swear them bitches ain't leavin' Know two or three niggas that switched up That's a charge, y'all fucked up for treason Go take a hundred thousand dollars out the safe Blow it all for no muthafuckin' reason Pull up on the whole world with the top down Middle finger, yeah bitch, it's snow season So you want million dollars, now you got a million reasons Don't stop 'til ya crib lookin' like that Four Seasons Never had a job, yeah I got street money Every room in my spot, yeah you might see money Might not like it, but you niggas gon' respect it Started this shit, for the muthfuckin' record Got bad broad thang, she be havin' mood swings Any time she seen me wit another bitch, her mood changed Got this other thang, yeah she like to eat sushi Always bring her homegirls, they be actin' all bougie This ain't a TEC-9, this a muthafuckin' Uzi Al Pacino, bitch my life a muthafuckin' movie I got three or four baddies with me And I swear them bitches ain't leavin' Know two or three niggas that switched up That's a charge, y'all fucked up for treason Go take a hundred thousand dollars out the safe Blow it all for no muthafuckin' reason Pull up on the whole world with the top down Middle finger, yeah bitch, it's snow season I got three or four baddies with me And I swear them bitches ain't leavin' Know two or three niggas that switched up That's a charge, y'all fucked up for treason Go take a hundred thousand dollars out the safe Blow it all for no muthafuckin' reason Pull up on the whole world with the top down Middle finger, yeah bitch, it's snow season I got three or four baddies with me And I swear them bitches ain't leavin' Know two or three niggas that switched up That's a charge, y'all fucked up for treason Go take a hundred thousand dollars out the safe Blow it all for no muthafuckin' reason Pull up on the whole world with the top down

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