

# Pay Tha Rent (feat. Young Jeezy & Yo Gotti)

Juvenile

Hook: Young Jeezy

You love that hood that you represent  
You bought that work and now that money spent  
A nigga owe you need every set  
My niggas hustle hard just to pay the rent  
My niggas busting just to pay the rent  
Cause bitches nothing we need err set  
We re-up nigga or we spend  
My niggas hustle hard just to pay the rent

Verse 1: Juvenile

NO's my birthplace, third water my T-shirt  
Im uptown on them high blocks  
Where them fiends walk til feet hurt  
It's DJ in rebirth, fed boys on steak out  
No hard heels just Chuck Taylors  
In case something might break out  
Right now is grow season  
Watch how it's gonna play out  
Last night two teenagers got killed up in Jose house  
Feel like there's no way out  
Guess I gotta just stay down  
Playing ball and sell dope  
And the project's is my playground  
D bought a new condo  
He ain't even sleep in his own bed yet  
His girl all in his ears talking bout bills that ain't been paid yet  
Taught her how to be cool with it  
Real niggas ain't bad at it  
These motherfuckers who owe me  
I'm chopping off their heads next

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Verse 2: Young Jeezy

I go back like throw backs  
Nigger Michael Jordan, nigga '96  
Streets is dry, I came through  
Lebron James, game six  
Bright lane right behind the pack  
Two cars back on my main driving  
Pulling him over they found the bricks  
Ain't worried about it cause my man lie  
I'm on two way, pay to fire  
Said I'm in the street no B by  
Why they call it white president  
Niggas all I see is this green God  
Nigga I ain't going to my mama house  
Tired being my mama mouse  
So tap room be re'd up

You don't need last for half hour  
Tap for they owe me  
DEA they want me  
Still serve the whole hood half the town  
Nigger damn right, the big homey  
Treat the projects like my compound  
Bag landed nigga touchdown  
They was going for the touchdown  
Nigger cask up before they touched down

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Verse 3: Yo Gotti

It's summer town my air broke  
My house like 400 degrees  
Money long, my bills high  
So I'm still flipping money in these streets  
Juvenile, I've been wild, big pistols, coke piles  
Old Chevy, big wheels  
Tight motor, gun loud  
No know hard  
You a bitch nigga  
Ten bricks you a rich nigga  
Part time, I rap nigga the other time I hit niggas  
Can't shake my problems  
Low key I'll be robbing  
Waving the choice  
Cause I fell in love real revolver  
Ain't leaving no shells  
Ain't going no jail  
I ain't leaving no in this industry  
Everybody go to hell  
Everybody had a struggle  
Everybody had a hustle  
This everybody who you're fucking with  
Nigger why the fuck you coughing?  
If the shoe fit, word  
Ain't nothing out here word  
Made a living off bird word  
Nigga that's on my word  
I'm from retracing palmer  
That shit go hard like the Caddie go  
Used to dream bout a million  
But I woke up and got it though

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