

## Beez Like

Young Jeezy

Time for the fallen soldiers  
Can't have a war without casualties, you know?  
For everybody goin' through the struggle, you know  
Real shit everyday, everyday shit is real  
(Every hood, every ghetto, every block, every trench)  
I know how you feel, yeah, look

I been out here grindin' so long  
But still I had to find my way on my own  
I could tell you what it beez like  
I could tell you what it beez like  
I'm a true hustler, all that I know  
So I can make it anywhere that I go  
I could tell you what it beez like  
I could tell you what it beez like-like, beez like

Straight from the hood, got a get money fetish  
Pocket full of green, nigga, like a head of lettuce  
Put the work in a bag, make a yayo sandwich  
Then we go and spread it through the hood like Manwich  
One thing about it, we gon' get this bread  
When you knew shit was real? When they found a rat dead  
Right around the corner where us young niggas hustled at  
Right by the stop sign, that's where they was bussin' at  
When you come here with nothin', gotta learn how to provide  
Carlo had a Benz 'fore he was old enough to drive  
Losin' 10, 20 every night, gamblin' ain't nothin'  
And ya nigga got killed takin' up for his cousins  
When you knew shit was real? Drop outfit in the feds  
Still 8 years and a nigga shot him dead  
On the humbug, left him slumped in his car  
Everybody got a day, don't matter who you are

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Stove water, heat cold water  
Knew I'd touch a bird when I got my first quarter  
Sell water to a well, nigga  
Cold nights, cold hearts, tough love, that's what it be like in jail, nigga  
Mama crying at my visit cause she care for me  
Daughter just had her period, ain't there for her  
Know how to have a girl you know just gon' hold ya back  
But the pussy so good you keep goin' back  
Hurt when ya main man turned rat  
Make the whole la familia turn hot like that  
Any city, any block, any boulevard  
I survive, no lie, I'm a ghetto boy  
I could tell ya bout the dos and don'ts  
I make it anywhere I go, so lose I won't  
I can tell ya bout the hard time when ya really need it

Been grindin' so long, still had to call Jeezy

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Straight from the bottom, tryna make it to the top  
What the gov'ment don't give you, gotta get it from the block  
Feel like a bad boy cause this shit don't stop  
Street so dirty, need a muhfuckin' mop, uh oh!  
Lil homie, stay focused, handle ya business  
Don't talk to them niggas around you, might be a witness  
Don't tell the dishwasher what you did with' ya dishes  
Don't tell these snitchin' niggas what you did with' ya riches  
Niggas is hopin' they see Christmas  
But, if we just happen to don't, we hope you miss us  
Santa raised all seven them kids, didn't miss a meal  
She work them fingers right to the bone, didn't miss a bill  
Niggas 649, let's make a deal  
See, one thing bout countin' this money, it make ya feel  
See, I used to get 'em right from the source, got 'em direct  
The same nigga that had a connect, he in the set

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