## **Everythang**

**Young Jeezy** 

Yeah Wassup Count money, get money, count money

I used to have nothing But now I got a whole lot of everythang And I come through stuntin' And now the whole world gonna know my name And I used to have nothing But now I got a whole lot of everythang That's why I come through stuntin' When I'm gone the whole world gonna know my name

12 years old, caught up in that street life I was tryna shine harder than the street lights Ran the streets tongue-tied, couldn't sleep nights Cause when you're living wrong, it's hard to sleep right But it is what it is, gotta eat right Cop them things they be whiter than your teeth right? Drank some big things on my grandmama couch It's some mink things at my grandmama house Cuz when you play the game every strike counts And why they call them 8balls? Cuz they don't bounce Bag full of weight down in the crack yard But you can't get 'em out until it's

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What it do nigga? 1 triple zero Who you be nigga? Neighborhood hero Dope game, no shame, nigga more pain See them enough to drive a young nigga insane From the windows of the trap, see the prison bars Flashing lights on top, we call them prison cars For my niggas make a livin' on they mobile phone Grind hard till your earrings cost a mobile home Ain't nothing wrong with that, get your mobile on Get the bricks butt naked, get your troubles on All the other bullshit I could have focused on Said fuck that shit and kept my focus on

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