

# The Glory

Young Jeezy

[Jeezy:]

Yeah

Oh it is what it is right here

Cash you a fool for this shit, nigga

Yeah, we gon' G-step tonight, baby

We gon' step in the name of glory, let's go

Yeah, uh

I'ma take y'all to the motherfuckin' club on this one, let's go, uh

Cincinnati, Tennessee, all my niggas in the D

Yeah look, look

Cleveland, Philly too, Chi-Town, VA, Bmore, what it do? What's up?

What's really goin' on?

Tellin' me I gotta put my feelings on this song

Tell 'em 'bout them devils playin' games in my mind

Ex drug dealer, still tryna be divine

Take a look in my thoughts, yeah you know what's on my mind

By any means, yeah, that's just how I'm designed

We talking 'bout a struggle, Michael Jackson in his prime

Even put 'em on the scale, 'til I seen that 9-9

Thug motivation, yeah I did it for the thugs

It wasn't 'bout the money, I just done it for the love

Eyes wide shut, bitch I'm lookin' for the hate

Shit lookin' too real, I started lookin' for the fake, sheesh

[Ne-Yo:]

Hmm

Brown in my cup, stress on my mind

But I'll be fine, I'm gonna

G-step tonight (G-step), G-step tonight (G-step, G-step)

Oh, I know sometimes we got to smile, to keep from cryin'

We're gonna, G-step tonight (G-step), G-step tonight (G-step, G-step)

[Jeezy:]

Niggas still fishin' I ain't goin' for the bait

Too focused on me, them motherfuckas gotta wait

Solid on solid, put that on my rep

When I'm on that brown liquor, got a mean two step

To the left, to the right, it's about that time

And you ain't never heard that I don't got grind

If you in his paperwork, he done crossed that line

And if we talking paperwork, why we ain't talking 'bout mine?

Call it motivation, yeah I done it for the thugs

It wasn't for the money, I just done it for the love

Eyes wide shut, yeah I'm lookin' for the hate

Shit lookin' too real, I started lookin' for the fake

Solid on solid, put that on my rep

When I'm on that brown liquor, got a mean two step

To the left, to the right, it's about that time

And you ain't never heard that I don't got grind, sheesh

[Ne-Yo:]

Hmm

Brown in my cup, stress on my mind

But I'll be fine, I'm gonna

G-step tonight (G-step), G-step tonight (G-step, G-step)  
Oh, I know sometimes we got to smile, to keep from cryin'  
We're gonna, G-step tonight (G-step), G-step tonight (G-step, G-step)

[Jeezy:]

Nigga spill my name, should be mad at the motherfucking niggas that told on 'em  
Throwing dirt on my name, should be mad at the motherfucking niggas that rode on 'em  
All them singles in the club, should be mad that the motherfucking bitches went cold on 'em  
Same nigga vouching for him, same nigga in the motherfucking court room fold on 'em

Cincinnati, Tennessee, all my niggas in the D  
Yeah look, look  
Cleveland, you too, Chi-Town, VA, Bmore, what it do? What's up?