

Goldmine

Jeezy

Check, check I got 'em
Pull the reverb up, turn me up just a little bit, yeah Partied last night that shit was too crazy
We don't fuck with them, them niggas fugazy
Hurt them haters last night, they need pain pills
We was in that bitch all like Lil Wayne grill, uh
He said he loves his hood cause it's a gold mine
He said he loves his block cause it's a gold mine
He throwing up his hood cause it's a gold mine
He said he'll never leave and it's a gold mine, uh
Make that chip Mili Rock like on this gangster shit
Whoever don't like it, they can suck a gangster dick
If she a real bitch then she gon' keep it lowkey
I don't even got to knock, I got a door key, uh
Any given night we in a (?) ho
Bout to drink myself into a coma ho
Don't worry about me cause I got a driver
And if he drive us in the river then I got divers
Bitches so fly they need a runway
My nigga tatted up, he with the gunplay
Y'all do it for the 'Gram, we did it with them grams
Told y'all niggas watch the throne, so I'm going HAM
Bout to put the game in a chokehold
Jizzle bought the 'Rari and the dope ho
The bitches with me looking better than some pretty diamonds
Got her dancing at my crib like it's the King of Diamonds, yeah
Partied last night that shit was too crazy
We don't fuck with them, them niggas fugazy
Hurt them haters last night, they need pain pills
We was in that bitch all like Lil Wayne grill, uh
He said he loves his hood cause it's a gold mine
He said he loves his block cause it's a gold mine
He throwing up his hood cause it's a gold mine
He said he'll never leave and it's a gold mine, uh Spot got cameras on the wall just like it's Mona
Lisa's
10, 11, chains like you been doing features
Tryna tell me 1 on 1 that's what you're bout
Tryna me nigga that I ain't your (?)
Let's go, (?) the 'Rari and the dope hoes
Bout to put the game in a chokehold
They ain't come up on him in his G5
Straight from Finger Lickin' straight to G Fly
You say you bust a move? Bust a move then

Saw the mansion once and then I moved in
Start investigating then I moved out
Had to put the merchandise on a new route
Keisha Cola mama nigga man down
If I die tonight my funeral at the compound
Sold out event thats worth the 8 Gs
And if you thought that I was over then you are crazy
Partied last night that shit was too crazy
We don't fuck with them, them niggas fugazy
Hurt them haters last night, they need pain pills
We was in that bitch all like Lil Wayne grill, uh
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He said he'll never leave and it's a gold mine, uh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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