

# 3 A.M. (feat. Timbaland)

Young Jeezy

Here we go, here we go, let's get it  
It's Young Jizzle and I'm back with Timbo  
With another hit, ya still stuck in a limbo  
An adlib here and an adlib there  
Fuck it, adlibs everywhere  
As I proceed to give ya what you need  
Spit tre drop, nigga cocoa leaves  
A-Town pimp, tell me what you know about it  
Wanna talk white, I'll tell ya what I know about it  
I'm on that Grey Goose, higher than a pelican  
Sophomore year, but I spit it like a veteran  
Gangsta, gangsta, you can tell by the swag  
And it's fresh off the lot, you can tell by the tag, what's up?  
It's about 3 in the morning  
Gotta leave with somethin' hot 'cause a nigga horny  
Now I'm in the parking lot, baby all over me  
Ay, ay, wait a minute ha, let's go  
It's about 3 in the morning  
Got my thang, cocked 'cause them boys they be on it  
Niggaz they be talkin' but, they don't really want it, what ya say?  
Ay, ay, wait a minute ha, let's go  
The flow's so cold and I'm so cool  
Let a nigga try, I'mma act a damn fool  
Got that welfare, we call it old school  
Then we mix it all up, call it pro tools  
Serve 'em demo tracks, let 'em demo that  
All these bitches in the club, where the bad ones at?  
She got a mean walk, I got a big stick  
I see ya muggin' homie, I got a full clip  
See I master that and then I mastered this  
Then I bring it all back, I gotta master wrist  
I was on dro and she was on Hen  
She was on her and I was zonin', let's get it  
It's about 3 in the morning  
Gotta leave with somethin' hot 'cause a nigga horny  
Now I'm in the parking lot, baby all over me  
Ay, ay, wait a minute ha, let's go  
It's about 3 in the morning  
Got my thang, cocked 'cause them boys they be on it  
Niggaz they be talkin' but, they don't really want it, what ya say?  
Ay, ay, wait a minute ha, let's go  
three, I'm back to the basics  
Fresh out the jeweler, came back with the bracelet  
Blowing haze yeah, dog, I can taste it  
Parked the 430 came back in a spaceship  
And my whip game is so sick mayne  
I double up every time I flip mayne  
Birds by the flocks, clips in the glocks  
Multi-platinum, still watchin' for the cops  
Ya girl keep sweating me, she staring at my rocks  
Me I'm gee'd up, grabbing on my, huh?  
I walk it how I talk it, play it how I say it  
Me and Timb on the track, but everybody play it  
It's about 3 in the morning

Gotta leave with somethin' hot 'cause a nigga horny  
Now I'm in the parking lot, baby all over me  
Ay, ay, wait a minute ha, let's go It's about 3 in the morning  
Got my thang, cocked 'cause them boys they be on it  
Niggaz they be talkin' but, they don't really want it, what ya say?  
Ay, ay, wait a minute ha, let's go

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>