

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/>