## **One Thousand (feat. Wiz Khalifa)**

## **Juicy J**

Yo my lil bruh Wiz just uh
Poured me some champagne man appreciate that bruh
I finna spit some real sh\*t man, you know what I'm sayin so uh, you know
We trippy

Getting f\*cked up

You know what I'm sayin?Roll em up, pop em up

Roll em up, pop em up

Roll em up, pop em up

That the business, get the business up

Roll em up, pop em up

Roll em up, pop em up

Roll em up, pop em up

That the business, get the business upTrippy niggas

Real sh\*t, real sh\*t, let's get it

Scared young nigga let me put you on to the game

Fuck who you think they know make sure they know your name

No trustin a nigga, don't trust at a nigga

A nigga might come back and bust all you niggas

And these ho\*s shy, make sure you get the price

Before you roll the dice

Ratchet ass hoes

Pocket full of money, know a lil somethin'

Life getting silly, you get mo fo a bundle

Take it from me pimpin, me I'm so different

The way I hear we don't consider that lyrics

Fuck that b\*tch, mistreat that b\*tch

Say it again, say that shit again

If they start tellin' give em the barrel end

Give your all again, and this will never end

It's the different type of Heaven for a man and a pimp

Our beach half full of these niggas still sick

I'm so turnt up I won't turn downNot that Charlie Button so don't play with me

Guns like roommates, they stay with me

Plenty goons and they gon spray with me

Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a G

Not that Charlie Button so don't play with me

Guns like roommates, they stay with me

Plenty goons and they gon spray with me

Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a GNigga pick the wrong day for they f\*ck sh\*t

He mustn't heard I'm bout that f\*ck sh\*t

Baby choppa, fresh out the box nigga

You was hard then now you actin box nigga

I'm on the beam, I wanna pop a nigga
I blink my eyes, my youngin' shot the nigga
Ballin on these haters, I don't need a gym
Shootin shootin at yo a\*s, like you a rim
Put yo a\*s up like you took a swim
Choppa chop em down, call him a limb
Trippy ass niggas turnt up gin
Killers finding where you live then they going in
Run up in yo sh\*t, take yo presidents
Kill everybody no evidence
North Memphis, we don't talk, we'll kill a b\*tch

North Memphis, we don't talk, we'll kill a b\*tch
44 killa David BerkowitzI'm so turnt up I won't turn downNot that Charlie Button so don't play
with me

Guns like roommates, they stay with me
Plenty goons and they gon spray with me
Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a G
Not that Charlie Button so don't play with me
Guns like roommates, they stay with me
Plenty goons and they gon spray with me
Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a GI'm so turnt up I won't turn downI'mma stay a G
I'mma stay a G...

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/

I'mma stay a G...