

## 22's Or Better

Young Jeezy

You got, Young Jeezy  
Aka countin' the money in the summer  
And we gon' talk about these bouvale cars  
These bouvale paint, these bouvale rims  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
And if you didn't know pimpin'  
Bouvale is Haitian for bullshit  
You know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
Let's check me out  
Top down, still flossin'  
I got my Tino on my lap 'cause it's talkin'  
Semi-perfect day, got it sprayed at birdhouse  
No runs marks, y'all, everythin's perfect  
Got the matchin' steerin' wheel  
Watch a nigger work, Alpine everythin'  
Watch a nigger twirl  
Comin' over, soundin' like an earthquake  
Got young niggers on your corner doin' triple take  
Where y'all from, dawg? Y'all might call, y'all paint candy  
But where we from, dawg, see we call this shit candy  
This shit is not a game, I don't know what a nigger think  
I got that laffy, taffy mix with skittles, jolly rancher paint, hey  
On your Lexus, on your Benzo  
On your Bimmer, 22's or better  
On your Lac trucks, on your Rovers  
On your Hummers, 22's or better  
On your Cut, dawgs, on your Skylarks  
On your Chevy's, 22's or better  
On your Duallies, on your Ram trucks  
And on your Harleys, 22's or better  
Now if your ridin' on that bullshit, put it back up  
I got the 24's on the 'lac truck  
You see, my Aunty Bridget, she never understood this  
See me swervin' through and be like, "Oh my goodness"  
It's Young Jeezy, y'all, ain't no body cooler  
When I park, all the kids just break out their rulers  
Shit I changed the grill, so you know that bitch grilly  
Hit one button and watch the screen straight drop out up the cielly  
Mister, mister, how could you afford this?  
This look like some shit that we saw, consort this  
Gather 'round kids, I got a new word for y'all today  
If it ain't 22's or better, then it's bouvale, hey  
On your Lexus, on your Benzo  
On your Bimmer, 22's or better  
On your Lac trucks, on your Rovers  
On your Hummers, 22's or better  
On your Cut, dawgs, on your Skylarks  
On your Chevy's, 22's or better  
On your Duallies, on your Ram trucks  
And on your Harleys, 22's or better  
Drunk as shit, ...  
Car can barely park but the bitch moonwalk  
Stay strapped, y'all, keep a 9 for the jack  
We used to call them Jordan's  
Now we call them Michael Jackson's  
G, G, G yall, he be 'bout his cheddar  
Get over 19 but they be 22 or better

Don't holler at the hoes 'cause the chrome is gonna get 'em  
'Cause you chillin' with Michael Jordan, he got Emmet with him  
See bounce, swerve, drop the top, all up in your Cutlass  
But the only exception is, y'all, these 19 is butt nicks  
Rap some shit before me, dawg, you must be crazy  
I'm the same young nigger that got a credit line at Baileys  
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On your Lac trucks, on your Rovers  
On your Hummers, 22's or better  
On your Cut, dawgs, on your Skylarks  
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