Carreras Jose "Jankie"

Visit "Jankie" on MotoLyrics.com

(Word Up)

(MJG)

You might not know it but you

You gotta say it baby

The company you keep

It change daily baby

How did you get the Mercedes and the Escalade lately

How come its been trouble in the places you stayed

lately

The black cat affair

A broken mirror

Two steps up under the ladder would bring me near

her

To good luck that fucking with you

You make the sun rain

The same moment you left

Thats when the fun came

(Eightball)

Always bumping like a bad lady ho quit that

Straight up ask a nigga to pay when he wanna hit that

Always wanna drank my Hennessey

And smoke weed

Take you out to see a movie

Hoe please

If i ain't got to get a room i don't get one

I could hit you in the car and it'll be just as fun

There's six lil letters that describe you hoe

I could sing it much better baby this is how it goes

Chorus: Repeat 2x

The J the A the N the K the I the E

What that spell

Jankie (word up)

Bitch why you so jankie (word up)

(MIG)

Wussup sneaky nigga

How come you running yo mouth

And talking about bout some shit that really you don't

even know bout

The way i see it you a slick instigata
You thank you low key but you steamin like hot potatoe
In the middle of the fuckin day in Jamaica
Chocolate strawberry or vanilla couldn't shake a
Jankie ass nigga like you
You built with fly paper
Leave shit around you and its gone good-bye later

(Eightball)

Always got your hand stuck out askin for shit Instead of working you be begging trying to get rich quick

Faking acting like u interested just 2 hang around Tell a nigga u a part of this and know u ain't down U lying trying 2 hang tryin 2 pull u some hoes Tellin them about the famous niggas that u know U worst than the bitch u need 2 slow down dog For niggas like you me and G made this song

Chrous (2x)

(MJG)

When you was six years old you was hit Everytime they played the damn game and shit

(Eightball)

Wanna hang so everybody know your name and shit U's a jankie mothafucka if I seen one trick

(MJG)

I seen one to When lookin at you You fit the definition The height the body size yep the full description

(Eightball)

Please nigga get you head on straight and stop trippin Gotta brag and stunt for you to get a little attention

(MIG)

Plus I mention you know you be frequently big cappin And anything that a bitch want you give rapid

(Eightball)

Thats why hoes beg and broke and ain't shit Gotta lay up under niggas and cook and suck dick

(MJG)

Not clean for a nigga and fix my truck bitch But everythang that you do still ain't enough shit (Eightball)
This for niggas and hoes
This for all of those
If you know somebody jankie this how the song goes

Chorus (5x)

Visit <u>Carreras Jose</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.