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8 Ball & MJG Feat. Thorough, Gillie Da Kid, Toni Hickman & Big Duke "Armed Robbery"

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Now I was clicking out my barrel just to see if it was loaded

Checking out its bullets just to make sure it won't explode this

Hand around of the handle of my snub, no skill I must be for real in the procedure for a kill

Stood around the corner while I cased out the bank Busted in the door and stuck the guard wit' a shank Ran up to the counter, pull the gun out wit' the quickness

Shot the bank teller so it wouldn't be a witness

Fled out the door with the money in my left hand Still in my right hand running like a wild man Ran to the hide-a-way knowing they was after me Burned out my ID, stole a jeep Cherokee

Couldn't be late for my trip to Jamaica Heading to the river seeming up on how to take a Boat from a victim, rush right up and stick him With a sharp object making sure that I get him

Put it to the river, see, nervous as a lunatic Jumped out of the vehicle as borrowed me a boat quick Jumped on with the gun, soughter on the break and run Shot with the gat in the back, like in Vietnam

Quickly making waves in the river as I ran fast Got a mile in the boat, ran out of gas Oh, no, Joe, the cops can't get me $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} ^m II never be wanted for armed robbery

On the other side of town Moving quickly rolling swiftly in da hoopty ride Loading up the nine 'cause there just my be a homicide MJG know the plan so the shit is on By the time 5-0 come, we'll be through and gone

Got to the area, stop, then took a glance Puttin' on the ski mask, stuffing the gat in my pants Where I saw the right on time, now it's time for the crime

Do the crime, waste no time, then $I\tilde{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{m}$ m going to get mine

Waited for the door to open, shot the first trick I saw Then shot the other fool, I ain't thinking 'bout no law Jumped in the truck, put the pedal to the medal Then fired up a square man doing about 1-10

Looking in my rear-view, 5-0 everywhere Messing up my plans with them helicopters in the air Headed for the airport, wait, I see a road block Hit the gas even harder, fool, I ain't gonna stop

Crash through the road block, they ain't gonna get me yet

J-Smooth waiting at the airport with a private jet Jumped out of the truck with fast $P\tilde{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{m}$ s right behind my ass

Running trying to shoot my nine holding bags full of cash

Jumped on the jet, now we set to hit the runway Took to the air, yeah, I got away scot-free Fired up a Mac J $P\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} \in \hat{A} ^m s didn't catch me Countin' all my money from a strong armed robbery

You thank it's over but it ain't 'Cause I can't get caught by authority The camera at the bank got me ganked, so they know it's me

Reached for artillery, put the shank in my mouth Dove off the boat to the river and I bailed out

Swam like a fish, greeted land with a kiss Did I hit or did I miss, well, it goes like this I put the money in the spot, took the clothes that I got Tied them up in the bag same place I put the mask

Changed clothes in between spots Hands, spot C, the designated area we call spot-B See I can't be broke, so I come up with a plan The man, money soon in they hand

Get over get up and jet bounce the set The longer you stay, the quicker you get arrested MJG testing his strategy Wit' a slick armed robbery

Flying through the air on my way to Jamaica

Thinking about why I took the money for the faka Me living poor and wishing to be richer And me like Picasso, I had to paint a picture

Of people dying rapidly, trying to imprison me Just because I took a little money in a robbery Landed in Jamaica, chilling with the dreads Smoking on the ganja messing with my head

The feds came behind me, hit me with a billy club I fell to the ground, turned around pumping slugs Jumped up quick, ditched the gun as I ran away Ran to the hills where I hid for a few days

No, $I\tilde{A} \notin \hat{A} \notin \hat{A}^{m}$ m not the one that they will catch soon Bought me a palace in the hills wit' a hundred rooms I got the money, got the women, got the B U D I plead guilty to armed robbery

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