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A7. "Ho Happy Jackie"

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Sketchy, witness the relentless, the man hunted tensing The Tek left behind was printless Narcs and Homicide, Feds and armoured rides Hell se-la-cia, I'm vest up, armed to die Forever will, glock shots, shoots to kill So what the deal? Violate, feel the steel The cleverest, so whoever slips Roamin and holdin, terrorists born wit dis, gettin on wit dis Make a move while you fake moves You and your frontin crews, dressed upon jewels, livin on 6-2's But now it's on, the end justifies the means Lye smoke and CREAM, is all I fiend It's in my genes, I float thru the streets and seen An intended European and 50 coupe, it's green Nothin in between, me and my team we're I'll too Respect due or I feel for you We got this locked now, pure official, white crystal The hypo get you before the snipe from the pistol It's potent, just one whiff'll have you floatin Hot and soakin, while I'm sellin, y'alls is smokin Forever shinin, except the blue diamond's prime'n And dining with wealthy, old dime bitches rich as from cosignin Gold and American, leave the charge, car holdin I'm rollin, affiliated with those that's ballin So knowledge me, and analyse my qualities You've crossed all apologies, my lifetime policy Plus playin for keeps in these New York streets To get deep, so hold heat, try to control your sleep Cos umm, the life I live is deeper than the Mississippi **Rivers** Me and my niggas only drivin what a ride give us Puffin lye, gettin high til we die So fuck it, whatever nigga, try to violate and fry

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