

## Ballard Russ

### "Jackin' 4 Joints"

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(Brotha Lynch Hung)  
roll me a motherfucking joint  
check my gat nigga get my point cuz I jack  
roll on foos like vice and my nine milla meter ain't  
nathan nice  
I start jacking for blunts a black jacket and ones I get  
dank  
Im sending niggas blood to the blood bank  
you better hook me up proper  
or die from my loaded heart stopper  
like nut smoking up blunt for blunt  
and one time you can take me if you check me if you  
want  
cuz soon as I get my dank  
you know it ain't 10 minutes later for I'm planning my  
next gank  
and even if your down with my crew  
(conversation)  
(yo shut up man I don't understand this man, yo you  
get this motherfucka, I  
jack him too)  
so hook it up Mo Green  
you know its that gat pressing up against your  
motherfucking spleen  
gimmie all that green bud or you'll be kicking up dust  
off the motherfucking  
rug  
straight jacket off to the next nigga  
R.J. you better have a nate trigger  
I don't play nigga so give it up shit  
I got the same old nine that I blasted old Mo Green with  
foo  
break yourself smooth  
gimmie all that mexican sex and don't stress  
I got this shit handled  
put about 10 of them sacks on a motherfucking panel  
and I'm out the back door  
Triple Six next victim cuz foo I need a 4 O  
Im might be kinda difficult  
but lma need me a 12 gage and a trench coat  
lil ride the door

Triple Six in the room with some vannah on armed in  
the coat  
telling everybody don't move I'm fiending  
hit the ice box for the Old English  
didn't have to use my gun  
now I'm off to Green Haven I pop 8 3 1 nigga  
jackpot ounce to the bounce  
snatch 2 ounces then I bounce  
and whatcha can't faking on the way out I saw the keys  
to the jeep  
I might as well take it  
nigga kept breaking next nigga M.C. Hobbs  
foo start tripping so I put out the lights (2 gunshots)  
took about 6 40's  
now I'm back to the motherfucking duece while they  
look for me  
I'm in the creek getting butted and drunk  
a nigga hitting homeless with the dank  
and I could feel them niggas that I just ganked  
coming up so I grab the gat nigga  
to my head shawnte' on the trigger  
better do it before I send ya home  
pop pop pop pop 4 to the dome

(Shawna Coyle)  
shit I really shot that motherfucka

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