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## B.a. Robertson ''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

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 Ima 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 didnt 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 cant 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 Im in the creek getting butted and drunk a nigga hiting 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 4 to the dome

(Shawna Coyle) shit I really shot that motherfucka

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