

## Delillos

### "Off the Hooks"

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[Jinx Da Juvy]  
Geah Geah  
Ah Huh  
Def Jam Records  
Jinx Da Juvy  
BK  
Holla At Me

[Verse 1]  
Ayo  
Im'a tell you why I'm angry, haters in the game wanna  
restrain me  
I'm what they artist can't be, chain hang see  
Down to the dick, A clown wanna flip  
Keep a pound on the hip, lay him down with a clip  
Yall niggaz aint ready for Juvy, and aint a nigga betta  
then Juvy  
I'm a veteran excuse me  
I've been flowin awhile, young flashy ass nigga stay  
throwin em down  
Dip's where fitted, too exquisite, enemies lord forgive  
em  
More shells in the clip, the more hit em  
Go in his body blood draw drippin, send him to the  
mortician  
Face it I'm hot, the boy gifted  
Look listen, the game's in a boston crab  
I'm just a bastard who was born to rap  
Hot on the beat slaughter the track  
I'm here to kill a whole industry, I dont get along with  
rap. Niggaz!!

[Chorus - repeat 2X]  
Mufuckas off the hook this year  
You can bet Jinx is gonna cook this here  
Half yall niggaz lookin shook in here, crooks in here  
Tuck in your chain dont get jooks in here

[Verse 2]  
Yeah  
I know the streets been waitin 2003 I'm here to take

over man

This year niggaz cant eat, find a new occupation  
CEO's find another artist stop hatin  
The streets been waitin along time for the kid  
I'm bout to go to trail rappers hopin I do a bid  
Who really want it? Lets go shell for shell  
I'm the best thing to happin to Def Jam since L.L  
Oh well its the truth, The flow leak through  
Imbecile rap, still push coke and Diesel  
I put them birds in you, out of the eagle  
I dont say your name on record, I'll holla when I see you  
See me I'm nice with mines, most the rappers in the  
game need me to write they rhymes  
You a eightball shaver, slicin dimes  
Im a two brick nigga, light blue six nigga  
You niggaz got a lot to learn, I take seven figures off  
every block I burn nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

J, I, N, X  
JUVY!!!!!!!!!!

I got my mind on my money, money on my mind  
Fuck 16 bars, I need money per line  
My flow hot like a curl and iron  
Playa while you at work your girl is mine  
But when I come home homie I give her back to ya  
Throw her like a doe yo, never give her no dough  
Shorty head so good, might as well go pro  
I mean what can I say? I'm a pimp  
Aint cuz the products to small I walk with a limp  
I just walk with a limp  
Fitted cap low, gorgeous gangsta so you know I attract  
hoes  
You rap assholes got me aggravated  
Stop complain four-fifth cock and bang it  
You know the name if you want it come and see me  
Why say my name on radio or a t.v? (don't do that)  
Please believe me I'm focused man  
It aint my 2-way that got my waist bulging man

Ah ha

Yeah

This year I'm focused

All that rap trash

I'm here to clean it all up man

[Chorus]

[Talking]  
Yeah man  
Tuck your chain man  
The streets is here man  
Jinx Da Juvy  
Brooklyn  
Grounds Ville

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