

## Gavin Rossdale

### "Jack You Back"

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(\*Yes y'all - cut and scratched\*)

(B-Real)

You're a lost soul rollin down the street  
Hustlin, scramblin, money you eat  
You wanna jack somebody, never look at me  
Cause I'm like you when I'm holdin heat  
You don't want to think about re-percussions  
Cause you don't give a fuck about who you rushin  
So what you gonna do when the blood is gushin?  
You're playin Roulette without the Russian  
The stakes are high; can you feel the pressure?  
Lookin at the club on top of your dresser  
Born for the big bank robbin your own  
Thinkin your stone but your weak ass throne  
Bitches like you ain't got no heart  
Paranoid, you're settin in, fallin apart  
How many times will you take to see it?  
You fallin away, but you don't believe it

(Chorus: B-Real & Sen Dog)

Jack me and you'll never go back  
Jack me and I'll jack you back  
Where y'all bitches got the scheme or the stack?  
Jack me and I'll jump to attack  
Tell me what started a scheme at ya lap  
Jack me and I'll jump to attack  
Jack me and I'll jack you back  
Jack me and I'll jack you back

(Sen Dog)

Clothes are settin off from the start  
I'm crazy as fuck just like 2 Pac  
Mash on Cypress Hill in a Catalac truck  
Steels all gone, so I gotta play it ruff  
Got hate for do out there, I ain't jokin  
Can't hold me back these days, I'm out smokin  
And I still see myself as Enforcer  
Knock em in their face if they dedicate closer  
A Cuban massive man (Spanish)  
With real attack touch straight, from the ghetto

Walk for a twenty all day like a (Spanish)  
Spit ball; lick all rhymes just like (Spanish)  
I run over fools like Dorsey Leathers  
And murder antiques like J-Rhyme I kill peasants  
Take over ships like Female Kastro  
Do anything that a nigga HAS TO

(Chorus: B-Real & Sen Dog)  
Jack me and you'll never go back  
Jack me and I'll jack you back  
Where y'all bitches got the scheme or the stack?  
Jack me and I'll jump to attack  
Tell me what started a scheme at ya lap  
Jack me and I'll jump to attack  
Jack me and I'll jack you back  
Jack me and I'll jack you back

(Jack you back, jack you back)

(B-Real)  
Lights are fucked up it's confusin  
Look at you now what road you choosin  
You'll never be a part of the revolution  
You fuck with me, feel the retribution  
Punk bitches can never deal with the real  
Cause you weak motherfuckers can't decide what you  
feel  
Always poppin shit and hide from the Hill  
Comin out where you reside for the kill

(Sen Dog)  
Knocked out Pluto, Super Hill thriller  
Verbal assault, Soul Assassin killer  
Real master Mic, ca, sex come iller  
Stoned is a waste over, what you feeler  
Can't make moves so you go ask Chiller  
Try the Real Estate trust centipede riller  
Bet your ass that I'm bangin to the fullest  
And don't get in my way punk ass, not a Buddhist

(Chorus: B-Real & Sen Dog)  
Jack me and you'll never go back  
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Jack me and I'll jack you back

