

**J-Wall****"Jailbait Jennifer"**

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F/ Al-Shid

Oh no  
God, I can't go to jail  
No!

[ J-Zone ]

Drive in my Reeboks, steppin up Main Street boppin  
Like a broken leg puppet, lookin rugged window  
shoppin  
And I'm starvin, thinkin 'bout a bag of roasted peanuts  
Rudly interrupted by fly grills and c-cups  
Ass more abundant than suckers at open mic nights  
Gettin tight like watchin a x-rated dyke fight  
Oh shit - ( \*dong\* ) - went my cock  
I'm harder than findin my first album  
There she go: "Hey you, yeah you, baby stop it  
I need your l'd so I can stare, run your pockets"  
I should have got it, she's amused by my humor though  
"My name is Zone, if you wanna bone, call the studio"  
She grabbed her hips, what's up yo, I'm 23, middle  
class  
I got a whip, it's busted though, can I still get the ass?  
Weeks later, watchin \_Love and Basketball\_  
Scopin out the hips, starin at the ass and all  
Warmin up the mood, out for brain in the mezzanine  
This chick talkin 'bout (I can't wait till I'm 17)  
Yo, I'm chokin like Ewing at the foul line on my snow  
cap  
She young as shit, should I hit it?  
Man fuck it, I'm horny (you dirty old man)  
Yo, she's even new to bleedin, my concious tried to  
warn me  
I got a young nympho, so life is straight  
"Yo, I bet you in a year you makin licence plates"  
But she could pass for 24 so I'm on it with a stroke  
But I'm tortured by visions of me droppin the soap

She's too young  
(Don't do it, don't screw!)  
She's too young

(But she look 22)  
She's too young)  
(Craddle-robbin for some wet balls  
A stupid muthafucka, now you sittin in a messhall)

(You punk  
She's only 16  
I told you before to stay away from her  
You oughta put him under the jail)

[ Al-Shid ]

Nonchalant, in a 2000 Galant  
Playin shotgun, I seen this hot hon outside of Stop One  
Hollered at her, no response  
"Yo what's up love, let me guess, you don't fuck  
scrubs"  
She had to stop and laugh  
Hypnotized by the ass I had to drop the glass  
Called her over, grabbed her palm and told her  
"I'm tryin to get your right and left leg segregated  
You know baby ( ? ) style, separated"  
Her gestures made it possible  
She slowly moaned suckin a popsicle  
Hopped in a ride, my nigga drove me home  
We on the couch watchin Comic View, I sit in a slouch  
Her hands on her abdominal, my dick in her mouth  
All I really want is head, then I'm kickin her out  
Right there, keep goin, she acknowledged by Deep  
Throat  
A brief choke, then back to the head wop  
My vein flex, I grab the head, my leg locked  
Now you know what came next (What?) Preferrably me  
She swallowed and all, let her tongue fondle the ball  
She said she had to use the phone to give her mama a  
call  
I'm like no prob  
That's the least I could do to compensate a blowjob

(Hey mom, uhm, it's me  
I'm out with Daniel  
We went on to the movies  
I should be getting in about 1:30  
So when you get in, don't lock the door, okay?  
Talk to you later, love you, bye)

You'se a grown-ass girl, mama got you on lock?  
Can't be out your crib past 12 past clock?  
Part of the game is that?  
"I'm only 16" was what she relayed to that  
(Oh shit!) My life faded to black  
Picturin cell mates, my jaw fell straight

This bitch is jail bait, a high bail rate  
My conscience said (Sail straight, listen to reason)  
But this bitch grabbed my dick again, lickin and  
squeezin  
Grippin and breathin, heavy like she runnin a race  
So the emotions goin numb in my face  
Slow the pace, resume to givin me head  
( ? ) relaxin me patient  
Fuck it, she 'bout to have me goin out like Anthony  
Mason  
Shit, I know what I'm facin if I get caught with my cock  
in this  
But I keep it monogamous, look, I ain't stoppin shit

[ Cop 1 ]

Alright Bubba, I think this is the house right here

[ Cop 2 ]

Yeah, that's where this nigger lives, let's get him

[ Cop 1 ]

Yeah, you J-Zone?

[ J-Zone ]

Yeah, I'm J-Zone, what's up, what you need?

[ Cop 1 ]

Okay buddy, I want you to come down to the station

You're under arrest

[ J-Zone ]

What for, what did I do?

[ Cop 1 ]

Anything you say or do...

[ J-Zone ]

What did I do?

[ Cop 1 ]

No, no, no

No you're under arrest

[ Cop 2 ]

You want me to Rodney King him?

[ J-Zone ]

What are you takin me in for?

[ Cop 1 ]

No, no, no

[ J-Zone ]

Yo, what's the charges?

[ Cop 1 ]

Sleeping with a underaged girl is the crime

That's right, that's right

[ J-Zone ]

Underaged? But that girl was like 24

What the fuck you talkin about?

Come on man

Damn!

Ain't that a bitch

Fuck a jail bait

[ J-Zone ]

Yeah, to all my fellas

I don't care if she has a ass big as Jennifer Lopez

Titties like Dolly Parton and walks with a caine

Ask for a birth certificate, goddammit

(You're old enough to know how and young enough to  
learn new tricks)

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