

# Jody Breeze

## "Fast Forward"

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[feat. Freeway]

[Hook: Jody]

Now see yall, I'm a rap star, but in my heart I'm a trap  
boy  
So if you want some heart, holla back boy  
I can get you what you ask for  
Pussy coke and hills if you pass boy try me if you pass  
boy  
Everyday we take a chance for duck and vest boy  
If [ ? ] jump up out the bed for  
Run and cut the slap boy, up hop out the cab boy  
You can't come up here street shit fast forward

[Verse: Jody]

Ay, this is not a rapper, and I'm not a boy  
Call me a trapper, you niggaz better know it  
I'm on the block for real how they knock and rock some  
pills  
I'm tryna get it poppin but them houses in the crib  
Well I am to the top, I wanna see some meals  
Goin top or drop sittin on some customs rims  
About a lot of obvious I'm on a couple hills  
Pop a lot of bousand, drinkin couple beers  
This is not The Wire, we move em bout some reels  
Hops in the industry and cops a couple deals  
Now I'm hot as an Hennessey sittin in the sun  
Lot a niggaz get me, but I'm not the one  
And if you want it all you gotta do is ask for it  
If you pained I will leave his brain on his dash boy  
If you don't what I'm sayin then fast forward  
Take a chance be a man boy

[Hook: Jody]

[Verse: Freeway]

From North Philly to A Town, geah, we move trough  
traffic  
Talk [ ? ] bring da package run u ways dats why dey call  
me Mr. Way  
Mr. Yay's pushin over relation the pusher T

Pusher have a key in da street my heat and da pushers  
fucka  
Me and Jody we holdin you can't touch us  
We can em muscles fuck wit us can left wit ya hand  
open nigga  
And my peeps [? ] speaks we deliver to the niggaz  
And I'm not only a cryin I'm the president  
Ah never had this take to bring it to ya residence  
See [? ] pay he's might sleep in the ripper wit da dishes  
And finish baby moms is swimin wit proms  
And the kitchens first I been in line wit dem whip, I'm  
dishes  
This is, North Philly's finest wit a touchin dirty suck em  
(Suck em suck em) you aint feelin right  
All the moms pray to God cuz we gangstaz they want  
us to stop  
You better pary the God that you makin this a'ight

[Hook: Jody]

[Verse: Jody]

You can't slow me down, cuz I aint fakin bout shit  
Don't gettin paper now, but I'm still breakin down bricks  
So don't play around cuz I told hate to now clicks  
And now I lay you down, A.K. or break it down quick  
I see the way the people hate, noyhin in this world is  
free  
You can take me out the hood but not the hood outta  
me  
Don't get me confusin, MTV or BET  
Cuz Imma be around for a minute just be watchin me  
I represent for the South my residence is a sloim  
Couple golds in my mouth, big begets in my choim  
I'm the sortest and get, I'm the youngest in charge  
The job show me respect cuz I'm a vet and I know it  
[Hook: Jody]

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