

## **Killer Mike "JoJo's Chillin"**

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This album was created entirely by  
Jaime  
and Mike  
My man JoJo got a caught on fed photo  
So he gotta get out of Atlanta hit SoHo  
Baby mama say he been selfish, he like "so ho?"  
Then he picked up the cell phone called his old ho  
She took him to the airport, hit him with some bread  
Parked in the deck, then hit him with some head  
Hit the counter with the fake ID and the ticket  
The old man little suspicious but he hit him with a fifty  
Hit him with a hundred, hit him with the "Shhh..."  
The old man stamped the ticket and he went like  
"Shhh..."  
Then he hit him with the smile, and he hit him with the  
wink  
And JoJo hit the bathroom, JoJo hit the sink  
Cold water, had to splash on the face  
His iPod pumping Snoop "Murder was the Case"  
Oh shit, looked to his left, Ghostface  
"Peace God, Peace God, where's Shallah Rae?"  
"Think he had show down in M.I.A today"  
Ghost told him "nice Wallies"  
then went out on his way  
Now it's back to reality, reality say:  
Still gotta make it to that side of the gate  
He moves out the bathroom quickly with haste  
And it's a long line, it's a while before the gates  
And it's an old lady giving Jo the evil eye  
Mad cause she see him cutting spaces in line  
Back in line JoJo spot Ivy  
Girl from the hood that he knew from NYC  
TSA agent so she cleared him on the ID  
Before he go through X-ray he taking off his shades  
Taking off his jacket, arm out the sleeve  
Reached in his pocket, oh shit got weed  
He done made it this far, whats Jo to do?  
So he stuffed it in his pocket  
And he walked right through (He walked right  
through?)  
He walked right through  
Then the TSA agent say "She pointing at you."

The old lady that had seen Jo cut line  
Went to a officer and tried to drop dime  
But Ivy wasn't having that, stepped to the copper  
Told him that the old lady's ID wasn't proper  
Now the old lady getting treated like a terrorist  
Cop got his hand where her grey pubic hair it is  
After this though she gonna have to see a therapist  
JoJo found the situation hilarious  
Threw the old lady's deuces, heading to the train  
Concourse A, headed to his plane  
Arrived on time, they called the first class  
Upgraded ticket took a little more cash  
Jo's relieved, hes almost free  
Can't wait to land in the NYC  
Seat belts on, seat back up  
Triple shot of Seagram's in JoJo's cup  
A little too much he felt the stewardess up  
She said "Stop, sir!", he looks like "What?"  
Gave a big tip then he headed to the bathroom  
When he got there told her "Hey, it has room"  
Turned the bathroom into a smashroom  
She was hitting lines he was hitting from behind  
Look up in the mirror saw Ghost another time  
"Peace god, pardon god, I ain't see ya Wis'  
Lean toward the mirror cause I gotta talk biz"  
Ghostface told him only 20 to LaGuardia  
When you get there a car take you to Astoria  
You don't want the alphabet boys on call  
So tell the stewardess to make a wheelchair call  
Wheelchair came, deboard plane  
JoJo couple old folks and they canes  
Exiting the door he seen a dog walking slow  
Couldn't dump the weed, nowhere to go  
Turns out the dog sniffed out that blow  
Good thing the stewardess a cokehead ho  
Cause they bumrushed the bitch  
And threw her ass to the flo'  
Jo told the wheelchair boy "Let's go!"  
And Jo got away that's how the story go

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