

## Compton's Most Wanted "Jack Mode"

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Straight Jacking

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Straight Jacking

Grab the nine with the hollow point tip

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It goes 1, 2, 3

I'm giving up nuthing

No maybe on your shit boy, I'm scheming

I'm solo, numero uno, the Eiht's fiending

Just to get my hands on your goods

Give me the slip boy you wish you could

Geah, you're kinda frightened by the Compton night  
stalker

When I got you by the throat you better be a fast talker

Times running out for your program

Better hide from the Compton hitman

What ch'you got in your trunk Fool unlock it

As I put the pat down on your pockets

The neighbourhood jacker's on the creep

I bet your sounds 'll sound good in my jeep

And tell your freak to get with the program too

Or she becomes black and blue

No harm done, and I'm out before somebody can be  
told

Episode one of the Jack Mode

Straight Jacking, Geah

Straight Jacking, Wut?

Straight Jacking

Straight Jacking

I'm starving like Marvin and gots to get some  
mutherfucking Peso's

So I can dig out a few hoes

And who should I game on?

Another fool that has to get jacked, its the same song

Crease up the khaki's and shirt, and I'm outta here

Who the fuck got jacked, I dont really care

My money is funny and it just don't feel right

I'm tired of cavi, cause the clucks just won't bite

And now I'm on a mission to find me a sucker  
And when I catch him I hope he aint a brave  
mutherfucker  
Give up the shit worth value  
And keep your cool, fool  
Strapped with the mutherfucking 380  
Release the safety, and boy your gonna hate E  
Another dome that must explode  
Episode deuce of the Jack Mode

Straight Jacking, geah  
Straight jacking, unh huh  
Straight jacking, Straight jacking  
Straight jacking, Straight jacking, Straight jacking

Damn I'm broke like a mutherfucker and now I'm at the  
point of no  
Return  
One more fool on my list that I must burn  
Spot a girl and she's draped with the jewelry  
This is Compton for life, y'all don't hear me  
Stroll to her car and played like I was wit it  
Half a blunt in my mouth and she asked could she hit it  
Handed her the blunt as I commence to start to lean  
So I could peep out the scene  
Fat links around the neck by the dozen  
She's giggling to much, naw don't tell me that she's  
buzzing  
The perfect opportunity  
And when she wakes up in the morning she'll be hating  
E  
Hopped in her car and we was set with a full tank  
And in my mind I'm thinking, bitch drive so I can gank  
Its like that, the last episode has been told  
About a nigga in jack mode

Straight Jacking, geah, Straight Jacking, Oh geah  
Straight Jacking, Shhhh, Straight Jacking, Geah,  
Eihthype  
Straight Jacking, For the nine deuce, Straight Jacking  
Straight Jacking

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