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## Soundtracks "Jinx Da Juvy - Off The Hook"

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[Jinx Da Juvy] Geah Geah Ah Huh Def Jam Records Jinx Da Juvy BK Holla At Me

[Verse 1]

Ayo

Im'a tell you why I'm angry, haters in the game wanna restrain me

I'm what they artist can't be, chain hang see Down to the dick, A clown wanna flip Keep a pound on the hip, lay him down with a clip Yall niggaz aint ready for Juvy, and aint a nigga betta

then Juvy

I'm a veteran excuse me

I've been flowin awhile, young flashy ass nigga stay throwin em down

Dip's where fitted, too exquisite, enemies lord forgive

More shells in the clip, the more hit em

Go in his body blood draw drippin, send him to the mortician

Face it I'm hot, the boy gifted

Look listen, the game's in a boston crab

I'm just a bastard who was born to rap

Hot on the beat slaughter the track

I'm here to kill a whole industry, I dont get along with rap. Niggaz!!

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

Mufuckas off the hook this year

You can bet Jinx is gonna cook this here

Half yall niggaz lookin shook in here, crooks in here

Tuck in your chain dont get jooks in here

[Verse 2]

Yeah

I know the streets been waitin 2003 I'm here to take

This year niggaz cant eat, find a new occupation CEO's find another artist stop hatin The streets been waitin along time for the kid I'm bout to go to trail rappers hopin I do a bid Who really want it? Lets go shell for shell I'm the best thing to happin to Def Jam since L.L Oh well its the truth, The flow leak through Imbecile rap, still push coke and Diesel I put them birds in you, out of the eagle I dont say your name on record, I'll holla when I see you See me I'm nice with mines, most the rappers in the game need me to write they rhymes You a eightball shaver, slicin dimes I'm a two brick nigga, light blue six nigga You niggaz got a lot to learn, I take seven figures off every block I burn nigga

## [Chorus]

[Verse 3] J, I, N, X JUVY!!!!!!!

I got my mind on my money, money on my mind
Fuck 16 bars, I need money per line
My flow hot like a curl and iron
Playa while you at work your girl is mine
But when I come home homie I give her back to ya
Throw her like a doe yo, never give her no dough
Shorty head so good, might as well go pro
I mean what can I say? I'm a pimp
Aint cuz the products to small I walk with a limp
I just walk with a limp
Fitted cap low, gorgeous gangsta so you know I attract hoes

You rap assholes got me aggravated
Stop complain four-fifth cock and bang it
You know the name if you want it come and see me
Why say my name on radio or a t.v? (don't do that)
Please believe me I'm focused man
It aint my 2-way that got my waist bulging man

Ah ha Yeah This year I'm focused All that rap trash I'm here to clean it all up man

[Chorus]

[Talking]
Yeah man
Tuck your chain man
The streets is here man
Jinx Da Juvy
Brooklyn
Grounds Ville

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