

Yung Joc "New Joc City"

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[movie announcer]

Now showing

New joc city, starring yung joc, a-t-l's most wanted

In an action packed movie about gunfights

Grinding, the ol' trap, and most of all, getting money

[yung joc]

Oh you already know what it is folk

Hey folk, y'all niggaz watch out, dope boy's comin

Let me paint a picture, here's the backdrop

Niggaz on the block with a sock full of rocks

My intuition tells me, here come the cops

First nigga run, last nigga get knocked

A couple hours later when it's time to get funded

Ten percent of food stamps cost you fo' hundred

I had to use a alias cause i'm a most wanted

Now i'm back in the chevy on the pedal and i'm runnin

[announcer] new joc city!

[dispatcher] 210, we have a visual on the subject

[the police] roger that

(five-oh nigga!) nigga i see 'em that's five-oh nigga

(oh shit!) nigga that's five-oh (run nigga!)

[yung joc]

Now i gotta switch up cause my trap on fire

It's hot like the thermostat was set on high

I need another spot just to stash those pies

I'ma juice the first down hoe that rode by

I'ma tell ya like this, watch yourself bruh

The first time she get wrong it time to check her

Even though she lick me from my balls to my neck up

I gotta watch myself cause this could be a set up

[announcer] the saga continues

[loud knocking on door]

[yung joc] baby see who the fuck who it is

[the broad] i don't know!

[yung joc] you got, you got somebody comin over here?

[the broad] nah, i mean, you know nobody comin this

late
[yung joc] man, who the fuck is that man
[yung joc] them motherfuckers actin
[glass breaking]
[yung joc] like they tryin to get in though man - oh shit!

[yung joc]
That's when the do' swang open like wham
Niggaz pointin choppers at me like uncle sam
Thankin to myself "what the fuck, god damn"
I sho' hop to god that this nigga chopper jam
I'm lookin at him crazy, i don't know what to tell him
He put the chopper to the back of my cerebellum
I tell him, the block's in that box on the flo'
But if you touch that bitch the whole house gon'
explode

[announcer] new joc city!
[computer] 10 seconds 'til detenation
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two,
goodbye
(kaboom)
[announcer] this has been another bad boy south
[announcer] block entertainment production
[announcer] now showing in your local fucking hood

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