

Soundtrack

"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

Ima tell you why Im angry, haters in the game wanna
restrain me

Im what they artist cant 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

Im a veteran excuse me

Ive been flowin awhile, young flashy ass nigga stay
throwin em down

Dips where fitted, too exquisite, enemies lord forgive
em

More shells in the clip, the more hit em

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

Face it Im hot, the boy gifted

Look listen, the games in a boston crab

Im just a bastard who was born to rap

Hot on the beat slaughter the track

Im 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 Im here to take over
man

This year niggaz cant eat, find a new occupation
Ceos find another artist stop hatin
The streets been waitin along time for the kid
Im bout to go to trail rappers hopin I do a bid
Who really want it? lets go shell for shell
Im the best thing to happin to def jam since I.I
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, Ill holla when I see you
See me Im nice with mines, most the rappers in the
game need me to write they rhymes
You a eightball shaver, slicin dimes
Im 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? Im 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? (dont do that)
Please believe me Im focused man
It aint my 2-way that got my waist bulging man

Ah ha

Yeah

This year Im focused

All that rap trash

Im 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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