Lil' Wayne F/B.G., Manny Fresh ''It's Jimmy''

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[Children speaking] Jimmy Bones

[Kurupt & Roscoe]
Oh yeah, this is really, really real baby
Really, really real, yeah
Let me tell ya something, J-I-M-M-Y
This is about a real nigga, real nigga
Jimmy Bones, Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy
Jimmy Bones, Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy

[Hook]

They say the J-I-M-M-Y the B-the O-N-E-S, it's Jimmy Jimmy Bones motherfucker, it's Jimmy Get cha' chrome motherfucker, it's Jimmy They say the J-I-M-M-Y the B-the O-N-E-S, it's Jimmy Jimmy Bones motherfucker, it's Jimmy Get cha' chrome motherfucker, it's Jimmy

[Verse 1]

This is a tale, a serious tale
About a real motherfucker with a serious bale
With a serious limp, conversation of a pimp
Big Jimmy Bones, in a class of his own
He used to roam around the streets with a driver to
drive him

And always kept a heated nigga right beside him Jimmy Bones, he used to take care of home Take care of his own, my nigga Jimmy Bones You know what they say nigga (What's that) Everything turns full circle And the closest to you always hurts you Hop out the cars and bail down the streets Helpin' families to eat, like it's supposed to be Back stabbers, they come a dime a dozen They can be as close to you as your brothers and cousins

Take the nigga out the hood but not the hood out the nigga

Twittlin' the switch blade, Jimmy Bones nigga

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

This is a tale, a serious tale About a serious nigga with a serious bale With a serious limp, he's a serious pimp Jealous niggas might try to twist up Twist a pimp, try to twist shit like licorice sticks Mad at what they don't have, mad at what they do get Actin' like niggas really do shit Shit, bust just like a Mercedes Jimmy Bones, got all the ladies But dames is nothin' Look, let me show ya something All that really mattered to J.B. was home His woman super bad, Misses Jimmy Bones His homie came with game, so refreshin' and fine Jimmy said, that's yo dream, that ain't mine Tryin' to take him out the hood with plots and schemin' Jimmy said you can go, I ain't never leavin' Ol' sucker ass nigga in cahoots with the police Crooked than a motherfucker, tryin' to control the streets So they twisted up, ol', slim Jim And so you ain't get twisted, made em' all join in

So they twisted up, ol', slim Jim
And so you ain't get twisted, made em' all join in
That's the police for ya, crooked as a lawyer
And really can't do a got damn thing for ya
When he went to the meeting, his homies there, the
police there

Another nigga there, his woman there the only one that cares

But still, twist went down Oh shit, niggas better watch out now

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Jimmy's revenge, he's been gone for years, It's been known for years
And since Jimmy's been gone
Everybody's done grown
Houses and homes, some have four kids
And some planned for a future to have more kids
Some doin' the same shit, and some petrified
All except one better be glad Jimmy died
Threw Jimmy a bomb and still stayin' down
The soul still roams around through the Earth
underground
Hell hounds nigga, lives ain't worth a quarter
Livin' life through animals, mothers, and daughters

This spot, you'll never ever touch again

You'll never leave once you walk in to Jimmy's Revenge Yeah niggas Jimmy's back again And this is a tale, a serious tale About a serious nigga that you took for a joke Thinkin' that a nigga was playin' And deep inside, I can hear Jimmy's conscience sayin'

Am I overreactin', how am I supposed to be actin' I feel like I should take more action
I found a new Bonnie and she's a loaded magnum Yeah I love my heater, it's a fatal attraction
The dead don't die
But you will thinkin' that the lead won't fly
The truth will be known, exposed, and displayed
Eventually, for now I'm just sharpenin' my blade
You messin' with the J-I-M-M-Y the B- the O-N-E-S
It's Jimmy

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