

Matt Damon, Jude Law, Fiorello And The Guy Barker "Jesse James"

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Snuck up behind him, had his hands in his pocket
Too my pistol out, unlocked it
Pulled the hammer back and - cocked it
And left his shit all on the carpet
I seen a (murder, murder) I pin-pointed my target
I'm making my way up out the building
I got the nigga that I came here to get, notify his
children
That they old man done fell up out the game
Because I came to this muthafucka
and killed his ass just like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin game?
I come around this muthafucka and kill yo ass just like
Jesse James

What's my muthafuckin name?

There'll be no witnesses to this homicide No re-enactment on the late night news to be redramatized

All you got is a nigga with a dot In the middle of his muthafuckin head he been shot Dropped in the middle of the floor and he ain't breathin And the nigga's on the go cause we ain't seein

He did his dirt and got the fuck up out the picture
The hollow point just hitcha, out of line, so it got witcha

Call the muthafuckin helicopter

But ain't no hone, cause the Tina broke that nigga off a

But ain't no hope, cause the Tina broke that nigga off a hella proper

That oughta hold your monkey ass (muthafucka, you)
That oughta teach your funky ass (muthafucka, you)
I know this muthafuckin game is sheift
And you done lost the fuckin game of life
And that's a muthafuckin shame
You let a nigga come around and do yo ass just like
Jesse James

And that's a muthafuckin shame You came around this muthafucka and let me do ya like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin game?

Wait - this muthafucka got me bent, I gots to - break Because this nigga done put his hands all up in my face

He best to chill before I hit him with this - lace
And catch this muthafuckin case
Cause once I got it blind, then he done with
Because I'm true to myself, fuck the dumb shit
You ain't no muthafuckin gangsta, gee
And when I get up out your ass you gon' realize it just
ain'tsta be

It ain't no studio up in me

And all that bullshit I'm hearin you talk only offends me And lately I'm under a lot of pressure It seems to me you can't come clean, so yo, I gots to check ya

I pull my .45 and (buck, buck, buck, buck)
And right before he die I (fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck)
I could give a muthafuck about the sentence
I snatch yo ass up off the hinges cause I'm
(SCREAMING FOR VENGEANCE)

Cause life has no meaning, no meaning
We were all born to die, so no screaming
Think it's a muthafuckin game?
I come around this muthafucka and cut yo ass just like
Jesse James

Put out your muthafuckin brains I come around this muthafucka and do yo ass just like Jesse James

Think it's a muthafuckin game?

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