Armed Robbery

Now I was clicking out my barrel just to see if it was loaded Checking out it's bullets to make sure it won't explode this Hand around of the handle of my slug, no steel I must be for real in the procedure for a kill Stood around the corner while I cased out the bank Busted in the door and stuck the guard wit' a shank Ran up to the counter pulled the gun out wit' the quickness Shot the bank teller so it wouldn't be a witness Fled out the door with the money in my left hand Steel in my right hand running like a wild man Ran to the hide-a-way knowing they was after me Burned out my id stole a jeep Cherokee Couldn't be late for my trip to Jamaica Heading to the river scheming up on how to take a Boat from a victim, rush right up and stick him With a sharp object making sure that I get him Pulled up to the river scene nervous as a lunatic Jumped out of the vehicle and spotted me a boat quick Jumped on with the gun, saw the owner break and run Shot him in the back with the gat like in Vietnam Quickly making waves in the river as I belt fast Got about a mile in the boat ran out of gas Oh no Joe! the cops can't get me ... Ill never be wanted for armed robbery

On the other side of town Moving quickly rolling swiftly in the hoopty ride Loading up the nine cause there just my be a homicide MJG know the plan so the shit is on By the time 5-0 come we'll be through and gone Got to the area, stop then took a glance Puttin' on my ski mask, stuffing the gat in my pants Wells Fargo right on time, now it's time for the crime Do the crime waste no time then I'm going to get mine Waited for the door to open shot the first trick I saw Then shot the other fool I ain't thinking 'bout no law Jumped in the truck put the pedal to the metal Then fired up a square man doing about 110 Looking in my rear-view 5-0 everywhere Messing up my plans with them helicopters in the air Headed for the airport, wait I see a road block Hit the gas even harder fool I ain't gonna stop Crash through the road block they ain't gonna get me yet J-Smooth waiting at the airport in a private jet Jumped out of the truck with fast pigs right behind my ass Running trying to shoot my nine holding bags full of cash Jumped on the jet now we set to hit the runway Took to the air yea I got away scott-free Fired up a Mac j pigs didn't catch me Countin all my money from a strong armed robbery ...

You think it's over but it ain't Cause I can't get caught by authority The camera at the bank got me ganked so they know it's me Reached for artillery, put the shank in my mouth Dove off the boat to the river and I bailed out Swam like a fish greeted land with a kiss

8Ball & MJG

Did I hit or did I miss well it goes like this I put the money in the spot Took the clothes that I got Tied them up in the bag same place I put the mask Changed clothes in between spot A and spot C The designated area we call spot B See I can't be broke so I come up with a plan Demand money, soon as they hand it over Get up and jet the set The longer you stay the quicker you get arrested MJG tested his strategy... Wit' a slick armed robbery

Flying through the air on my way to Jamaica Thinking about why I took the money for the faka Me living poor and wishing to be richer And just like Picasso I had to paint a picture Of people dying rapidly, trying to imprison me Just because I took a little money in a robbery Landed in Jamaica chilling with the dreads Smoking on the ganja, messing with my head The feds came behind me hit me with a billy club I fell to the ground, turned around pumping slugs Jumped up quick, ditched the gun as I ran away Ran to the hills where I hid for a few days No, I'm not the one that they will catch soon Bought me a palace in the hills wit' a hundred rooms I got the money, got the women, got the B-U-D I plead guilty to armed robbery!