

# Jackie Brown

Boldy James

My mackey, my soulmate  
She know I sell crack and I don't date  
She hold, she peel back, as I roll weight  
She want the kid back when there's no trace  
Been up worried, happy I'm home safe  
Nowhere, where you at when I'm gone late  
So while I'm chilling in the hood  
Or flipping drugs in the 'jects  
No I don't tell her like I should  
But man I love her to death  
And she like it rough  
Belt buckle hugging her neck  
Butt on my dick  
Hair pinned up with a clip  
She hugging my waist while I'm hugging the strip  
She does what I say when I'm tugging her head  
She jump when I click it  
Flip with a flick of the wrist  
One time coulda swore I was hit  
She love what I'm doing  
Nothing up on the strip  
When we cuddle and kiss  
Palm in the snug of my fist  
She bust when I'm pissed  
I dumper her once but it was meant  
I'm a ConCreature from the cement  
It's just me and my bitch

You gave me power  
You made me buck wild  
Shooting in the crowd  
Just a ghetto child running wild  
From the mob  
Shorty with the 40 cal  
Only blow the loud  
But'll smoke you like a black and mild  
In alligator city  
Popo's is crocodiles cracking down  
But it's more than one way to skin a cow  
Can't take it with me  
So I'm cashing out  
Jackie Brown walked in the club  
And they ain't pat me down  
I been OT  
But now I'm back in town  
Brought the bag back in the trap  
Finna bag it down  
Whole brick of yay'  
Serene rapping pounds  
No diploma  
No cap and gun  
No surrender  
No retreat  
No backing down  
I know niggas in the street  
Never had a thou'  
That'll kill you for a G

And crack a smile  
And the last thing you will see  
Is Jackie Brown