

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