Where we at with it H? Jack God Mafia what else?

I'm done playin', everything I couldn't now my son can Lost so got one arm can count a milli up on one hand My one mans, taught me how to give a brick a sun tan Remember me and poppy we was grittin' out that Sundance Front of free throw line can hop a split into a jumpman Think about the time I tried to empty and my clip jam Dwelling on my life that left me drownin' in that creek sand Ridin' on the rock without no money on my wristband I owe you, it's only us, my crew too unapproachable Niggas never felt no pain with us, they too emotional Ever since I came into this game I gave 'em quotables Pulled up off a deuce, high as hell in this vocal booth You never put no pain in for the gang, it been long overdue Listenin' to goo give me the chills 'cause I know it's true Only two niggas in the city really set the tone 2-2-7 concrete creatures, you know that's Ashton Stone What else?

For every action it's a reaction
Strung out on this bag, music got me relapsin'
Yeah, no we on that, no catchin' me lackin'
Brody givin' niggas hashtags and R.I.P. captions
For every action it's a reaction
Don't make me overreact, we take shit overboard
Real hell block, drugs on overload
Live action, you out now rockin' with the Jacksons

Brand new, Aaron Rodgers, stick big as bamboo
I shoot it quick as Craig Hotchkiss
Feds watchin' all my social apps, got my mobile tapped
Swapped a hundred racks out in the parking lot of Red Robin
Bat symbol on the hood, but we still robbin'
Poker-face Joker, tell him welcome to the real Gotham
Last nigga tried to plot, we had to kill-shot him
Ever seen 3,000 Rossi cottons in the steering column?
I'm Chris Angel with them blocks of that Sri Lanka
I David-Copperfield my opps and disappear my problems
All the real niggas from my hood either in jail or dead
Them 1008s the only books a nigga ever read

New levels, new devils, boilin' deviled eggs Spinnin' like a Tasmanian devil, kept a level head Leveled up, now these devils wanna level me They'd rather see me shackle Rich the Ankle into level three What else?

For every action is a reaction
Strung out on this bag, music got me relapsin'
Yeah, no we on that, no catchin' me lackin'
Brody givin' niggas hashtags and R.I.P. captions
For every action is a reaction
Don't make me overreact, we take shit overboard
Real hell block, drugs on Overlord

Live action,	you are not rockin'	with the Jacksons	