

Jack Boy

Fetty Wap

Yeah
Woah

Every time I call your name, your name, I call
When I wanna feel alive, I'm feeling high
I grew up a jack boy
I came up with the jack boys
I know it's wrong, but it feels right
Searching for an empty house on lonely nights
I grew up a jack boy
I came up with the jack boys

My life ain't been deaths and roses
AKs in the front of the porch
Pull you over, hijacking your Porsche
I'm married to the game and I can't divorce

'Cause hard times
Can make a killer out an honest man
Tie up the children for a couple grand
Come round this way and you won't come again
Yeah

Every time I call your name, your name, I call
When I wanna feel alive, I'm feeling high
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Damned if I do, damned if I don't
Had to help my son, ooh, had to sell that dope, ooh
Saw your rims shining, rob you out them spokes, ooh
Thought shit was sweet, hmm, nigga, now you know

'Cause hard times (Yeah)
Can make a killer out an honest man
Tie up the children for a couple grand, baby
Come round this way and you won't come again
Yeah

When it all falls down and all is lost, I still have you to turn to (Yeah)
When it all falls down and all is lost, I still have you (Yeah)

Every time I call your name, your name, I call
When I wanna feel alive, I'm feeling high
I grew up a jack boy (Yeah)
I came up with the jack boys
I know it's wrong, but it feels right
Searching for an empty house on lonely nights (Yeah)
I grew up a jack boy
I came up with the jack boys

Yeah, baby
Ooh-ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah

Ooh-ooh-ooh, yeah, baby
Mm-mm-mm, baby