

## The Heist

Jaylib

Aight now I'm tryin to get this money man  
We gotta, get this plan, we gotta make this shit happen right man  
Knahmsayin? Don't fuck shit up  
Right? AIGHT? ! God damn!

{After the heist takes place}

Oh shit man~! All because of cash  
Fuck, now I'm mashin on the gas  
Left a nigga with a gash  
This is worse than the last  
Man still chasin rainbows now I'm in the 8th position  
Feelin mad stressed, stuck up on a mission wishin  
I took a different route, drinkin on Guinness Stout  
(Man the cops is comin we 'bout to go to jail!)  
Fuck that, I gotta be out  
No time to chicken out, all I want to see's my clout  
Then I go diggin out my honey, celebratin 'til she out

{But back to reality! }

I got a fatality and this bitch 'bout to rat on me  
Plus I got this gat on me  
Blood all splat on me, I fucked up his anatomy  
This bitch is 'bout to rat on me, plus I got this gat on me  
(Ay! Somebody's home! Ay)  
(Ay somebody told me Miss Johnson ratted you better split)

Knew it, knew it, knew shit wouldn't work  
Fuck out this motherfucker

Chasin rainbows, adrenaline pumpin  
Pimpin, drug dealin, gun runnin plus body dumpin  
Hebron pumpin in my arm for the next heist  
But I gotta pop lips, even though she looks nice  
Or else I'm a pay the price, gotta get an alibi  
Chasin rainbows, where the rain in my hair flows  
Hell if I, get taken out by some chickenhead, honeydip  
Over some dough and some Gucci, watch money flip  
Honey slip, I'm a lie, and say, it was Slick  
And if not Slick then it was probably Eric  
{Cause that nigga psycho too! } That's what I'm gon' have to do  
And that's word on my crew, but if she don't fall for it  
I'm a go Chuck Norris and be out with Horace  
Before the cops come for us - run, Forrest  
Forrest, run, hurry, try! Haul ass nigga  
Fuck