808 Mafia Nigga, where my Hunter's Point niggas at? Real nigga Nigga, I'm puttin' on, nigga I'm your mufuckin' California connect, nigga I'm from the Jets, from the Jets Bitch, I'm from the Jets These hoes love a project nigga I'm from the Jets, from the Jets Bitch, I'm from the Jets These hoes love a project nigga I pack a GLOCK and a TEC, a GLOCK and a TEC I sip heat, I smoke trees I'm from the Jets, from the Jets Bitch, I'm from the Jets I'll never leave without my thing All my life, I only had one job I mob Bitch, I mob Ridin' 'round, bustin' joog's Nigga, this my favorite hobby My hobby, my hobby I am not a fuck nigga, so don't ever fuckin' try me On mama's, on mama's I'm a motherfuckin' pimp, break a bitch, bruh, it's nada It's nada, it's nada I hit the switch on my drop-top Impala Hit the taco truck, then I clean my Forgiato's I got a white bitch that look like a model I send her out of town, she bring back a hunid-thousand I run a bitch like a mile, I'm in the trap right now I just hit my cousin Primo, I got packs right now Run up on 'em bare face, nigga, I don't need a mask Got the whammy in the stash, smokin' Cookie's, sippin' ACT [?], nigga I'm from the Jets, from the Jets Bitch, I'm from the Jets These hoes love a project nigga I'm from the Jets, from the Jets Bitch, I'm from the Jets These hoes love a project nigga I pack a GLOCK and a TEC, a GLOCK and a TEC I sip heat, I smoke trees I'm from the Jets, from the Jets Bitch, I'm from the Jets I'll never leave without my thing How you pimpin', but you lovin' on that hoe? You wanna marry it, you wanna spoil her Where I'm from, you the definition of a fuckboy These bitches crazy, they'll destroy you I just bought a fuckin' Rollie, 'cause I always wanted one They wanna rob me, I keep the .40

Tommy Gun in the cut, clip like a Honey Bun They talk a good game, but they don't want it

I'm on my shit, got your bitch on my dick
At my condo in Vegas, my hoe bitch get it in
I'm in San Juan, I'm trippin', 'cause these hoes don't speak English
I just fucked off 'bout ten, nigga, all my shit real
I might slide back to the A
Nigga, I got that work, what's hannin'?
Make it touchdown on a plane
Them mufuckas touchdown, nigga
If you fuck around with my money
Nigga, I swear to God, on my mama, nigga
I'ma slide through with that cake
Knock all you niggas down

I'm from the Jets, from the Jets
Bitch, I'm from the Jets
These hoes love a project nigga
I'm from the Jets, from the Jets
Bitch, I'm from the Jets
These hoes love a project nigga
I pack a GLOCK and a TEC, a GLOCK and a TEC
I sip heat, I smoke trees
I'm from the Jets, from the Jets
Bitch, I'm from the Jets
I'll never leave without my thing

Aye, what's hannin', TM [?]?
You a real nigga for this one
Nigga, I'm really from the Jets though, nigga
R.I.P T Woods [?], nigga
R.I.P Hitman [?], RBM [?]
R.I.P Corky [?], nigga, I love you, bruh
R.I.P D lil' [?], the block one