

# Str8 Jackin'

Lil Rob

Str8 jackin', still warein' all blue  
Killin' haters, hackin' and knockin' up bitches to  
Still doing drive by's and doing 'em old school  
Whatcha gonna do  
homie you got something to say  
Califas Westside Gang  
Will jack you in tha face  
Turnin' corner blockshitin' switches everyday  
Hitin' my bass up and you can hear a mile away  
Still smokin' cronic  
cause I want it  
Makes me fill good cause im still brown and smokin'  
Sparks flyin' open  
From tha gat that im holdin'  
This is for tha homies  
And all tha others that know me  
In this world you cant get by with luck  
You got to get money, big ball motherfuck  
Str8 jackin' to tha ones who doubt me  
I'll pour a glass of henessy and say it loudly

I'll jack yall up  
str8 jackin', str8 jackin'  
What, what  
Yall can test me but you aint getin nothin' (2x)

Step a lil closer, cause I ain't scared  
I'll laugh like a joker, and tear you up to shreads  
Tha homie all in blue  
That be me what it to you  
Im str8 up jackin' killin' fools that even new you  
Lil' Rob in tha lac  
me in tha back  
Night ridein' tryin' to find bitches to collect  
Str8 jackin' to tha apacalyps  
Whatcha gonna do  
Lil' Rob all in blue  
Back beside ya house with a nine milli to  
Bought a couple of spray cans to spray this place down  
Tha way we spray and grind you can give us tha Royal crown  
Str8 jackin' from tha caddilac sound  
tha shadow in tha street  
Tha shadow that you see  
My homie right beside me lil' R-O-B  
Don't fuck wit me  
I'll jack you up  
Your not tha kind of vato to ride wit us you see  
No llores pinche puto I'll bring tha westside Heat

I'll jack yall up  
Str8 jackin', Str8 jackin'  
What, What  
Yall can test me but you aint getin' nothin' (2x)

I wont give up shit (I'll just give you a glare)  
Str8 jackin' without a cause (Bustin' nines cause I ain't Scared)  
You hear me in your dreams

(You hear me in tha streets)  
You here tha Sound of my shot guuun  
(You here tha sound of my Shot guuun)  
Background:Str8 jackin' for fuuun (2x)

I'll jack yall up  
Str8 jackin' str8 jackin'  
What, What  
Yall can test me but you aint getin' nothin' (2x)

You can here tha sound  
Tha sound from my gun  
You can't runaway, can't Dodge, can't jump  
Cause I'll jack yall uuup