

Tha Jackpot

Terror Reid

Uh

There he go again floatin out tha doe
Sanny Joe, 6-4 widda undaglow
Don't get pushy with me I got somethin for I go
I pull in and make it pop like a neck bone
I make ya melt, a force yaint neva felt
Beat cha ass with this game leave a welt
I did my job and I did it well
With no help by myself
And that sells in and of itself

Cause in they eyes, I'm somewhat of a God
Prolly cause I make they head knod an awful lot
They told me get it so dis what I got, thanks alot
You playin slots, but bitch I hit da jack pot
Dis shit right here is a monumental moment
And wat dat mean fuck boy you got yaself a new opponent
I keep it shut so I don't reveal components
They smashed up my whip but we good I'm still goin

Don't really know what I'm doin
Hockin to a beat that's stupid
Feelin pretty fluent, and business been boomin
The garden and the flowers all bloomin, I'm stewin
Thinkin bout tha homies man
I wonder wat they doin
I had to bounce, I had to dip
Jump off of that quick sinkin ship
Go harvest me some more chips
And get a big ass house out in da sticks where no one lives
Cold as shit, do some cid off da grid

Start to take and stop givin shits
You know exactly who it is
Don't even start with that petty shit
I'm making moves, suplexing hella fools
Breaking rules, takin down the whole roof
Tha top gun, from this life to the next one
Till I return to the coast yea, the best one
The left one, same side where the slug go
Enjoy the ride folks, this my metamorpho