

## 2 Dungeons Deep

The Jacka

The pines were roaring o-oon the height  
The trees like torches blaze with- blazed with light  
2 dungeons deep  
Bla-blazed with light

I've smoked a lot of weed in my lifetime  
Seems just like yesterday I was a teen because life's flyin'  
It's a struggle everyday but still I tell my kids life's fine  
Everyday I would push Yae nigga if I did not rhyme  
Out here in that Louis V just to lean on a stop sign  
The bitches notice me they say I'm fly but I'm not flyin'  
Finish with the Yae, hit the grow and my crop dryin'  
Package hit the traffic and the trappers won't stop buyin'  
Got the Wesson poppin' like meat in the pot fryin'  
Better have respect like the vet when he feed lions  
Knock your head off your neck with my fists I don't need iron  
If it's over my Fam or my bread then I squeeze iron  
They hate that I'm ahead gettin' head while I breeze by 'em  
They say that they ain't scared but when I'm there they seem frighten  
ed  
DMG shades gettin' paid from the tree I'm lightin'  
Or in the lab and there's bars on the mic, cause we ain't writin'

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Marks act like they hard, they scared of everybody  
Wanna be just like the MOB, they mirror everybody  
In my circle we gone fuck around and murk you  
This for my niggas in the box you squares is just commercial  
Got nerves you know I'm higher than a bird of blow  
These niggas think dope but they never seen coke  
Me n Rob-Lo higher than a Mink coat  
When the trigger squeeze we only leave bones, like a Lynx home  
That's a big cat, Fully no kick back, silencer on the tip all you see  
is nigga splat  
You can never be my nigga you ain't into that  
They smell us before way before we pull up cause all we smoke is Plat  
You wanna hang with The Jack, you better hold your strap  
Soon as your enemy rundown, expose his naps  
I'm bouta murder all the rap niggas posed with straps  
He gone need luck cause he's fucked if he sees The Jack

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