

# Keep It Street

The Jacka

Kush n shit  
Berner  
Yung berner n da jack  
MAN ya know we fuckin with it man

I hop out ma whip fit lookin amazin  
I'm fly notta pimp but the bitches keep payin  
I'm sayin 456 what weight in  
Play in the dope game and pray I don't stay in  
Fed time state pin time just wasted  
I've seen too much and I can't take it  
I'm caking,  
Stack a hunid g's in a week tho  
When we smoke it's perchake higher than diesel  
It's lethal, young make you cough up lung  
Ina s-5 hun with the windows up  
Chops ROLLED honey hash stuck to the bag  
I've gram hash plate instead of a zag  
I'm high so high, too high to relax  
Me and jack don't play got the whole place tact  
I'm smoked out, and I'm losing my mind  
I get my money don't play boy I'm glued to the grind

We was blessed with the recipe  
RidIN round with a tech on me  
I lid da life that you'll neva see  
I wonder if they gon remember me Cause I all ever did was keep it street

I'm in sum shit I'll never get chalked  
I got the smith grey and black,  
With 18 like moss  
Allah changed me  
If you can't then forgive me for being lost  
Cause see this is just a matter of time, shit  
I got the bay locked like solitary confinement  
You can never get away of me life with a convict  
In the kitchen twistin coke to crack where most of my time spent  
Or smokin behind tint, disguised from the sirens  
Murder then remain in silence  
Sleep where my nine is  
Could have been a king  
But do my thing in the crime biz  
You been to jail before but you don't know what real time is  
Kush and sour deez got me outa my mind bitch  
I'm purped out hada nuffa this same shit

I'm on the grind daily trafficking through I-80  
I'm just a player these hoes all try to dry crazy  
Pay me no attention unless you gotta choosin fee  
But keep in mind there's only so much you could do for me  
Baby posing beautifullly while she pay me every night  
I hit the weed and break the sweat up off the cherry pie  
Making this change up out the way but still we stayin the same  
Ya'll playin while I be spending everyday in the game  
Homie we so real, I blow kill and pop no pills  
Cut no deals but still knock these hoes off they heels  
For real time is money down to seconds and minutes

My hoes she on the blaze as soon as this record is finished  
I ain't stressing my bithces or exposin my business  
I'm just focused on riches and keep on spittin my ism's  
I don't be hanging we trickin dis what it's really like  
Quipto I'm officially in the city life