

Jack B. Nimble

Masta Ace Incorporated

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, it's a real sad story
Show you just how unjust this world is
Let me tell ya bout a guy named Jack
Jack .B. Nimble, Jack be quick
There's a cop running right behind you with a stick
Better run Jack, run Jack, run Jack, run
Better hide that gun Jack, hide that gun son
Things look bad now, they're gonna get worse though
Look, there's an alley, take off in a burst yo
It sure is dark Jack, it smells like piss aiyyo
Look at that big rat, here hit him with this man
Uh oh quiet, here comes that copper
Get in this garbage can and put it on the top
Uhhh, yeah yeah, that's pretty slick
What a trick, he walked right past, what a dick
I think he's gone now, ready set, now jet
You better run Jack run Jack, don't stop yet
There's a patrol car, they're searchin' the area
You think you're scared now, it's gonna get scarier
Don't be mosin', they're closin' in kid
See what having that darker skin did
Now which way Jack, 'cause you need a breather
And a good lawyer, you won't get either
Up those stairs Jack, your sister's building
The cops will leave soon, so stay there till then
But she's not home so you can keep on knockin'
Take out a slim jim and pick the lock and
Now you're safe, can you believe those guys?
Hunting you down with such hate in their eyes
But now you can rest Jack, but oh what a mess black
Run to the bathroom, and flush away the crack
Maybe you should a just kept your mouth quiet
Never knew that it would cause such a riot
Peek out the window, to see who's lurkin'
Twenty cop cars, hey this ain't workin'
Someone saw you when you dipped inside they're
Comin' up the stairs there's no place to hide, yeah
Good thing you didn't ditch the gun like I said G
You'd be a sittin' duck, dead full of lead see
They didn't come to arrest and take you back
They came to finish and diminish you Jack
You should a never said that you would start tellin'

On the cops that was down with the drugs you was sellin'
So now it's time to take the nine from your back
'Cause they're kickin' down the door, good luck JackJack .B. Nimble
Jack .B. Nimble
Hey, Jack yo, you better B. Nimble

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