

# Jack Who, Take What

## Hot Boys

[B.G.]

(whoa, shit ain't gon' happ')

Look, I just come from outta town, nigga broke in my crib

Disrespect where I live, 20 g's up for who he is

He don't have the slightest mothafuckin' idea - who he dealin with

Ahh he don't know how real it get

He gonna get his wig split, looked over the bricks - got nothing

But I don't play nigga, try'na take mine from him

For him ta know I was gone - know I wasn't home

Somebody had ta be inorder that I know

Time ta go in the closet, with a ride or die fit

Black hood - Girbauds - ski mask and Reebok classics

It's spreading 'bout them 20's - somebody gonna talk

Give it 3 or 4 days for it ta come out the dark

Hoe what I told ya, niggaz can't pull me ta the side

He ain't lying - I had the vibe, it was a pro-blem of mine

But for me, he showed, wasn't no love in him

So I ain't hesistate ta put them fuckin' slugs in him(Hook 4x - [B.G.]

Jack who, Take what, from who, not me

Slip and think you can sleep - after fuckin' with B.G.[Turk]

(Look, Look, Look)

Nigga know I got that work - so he plottin' and watchin'

Try'na see when I'm gone - so he can break in my house and

I'ma bake a cake for him, make him think I'm outta town

I know he here hustlin' I'm on my monkey talkin' loud

Tellin' my round not be there pick me up from the 'port

On my way ta Nashville, 10 bricks I'm gonna score

Prolly get a lil' dope, 'cause that dope make more money

20 dollars for a bag, Half-a-gram for a 100

This nigga just don't know, I'm on top of my game

Shoulda kept it too himself but instead he told Elan

Better get that nigga Turk, so I got ta bust his brains

If I let that nigga slide, he gonna try ta do it again

Gatta handle mine, gatta get rid of him quik

Bust him up fast, throw him in the lake then split

Jack who, take what, from who, not me

Get a bullet in ya head leave that ass on the street(Hook 4x - [Turk])

Jack who, Take what, from who, not me

Slip and think you can sleep - after fuckin' with Teke[Lil' Wayne]

(aight)

Okay let me explain, been sittin' on 5 bricks of cocaine  
Since the drought came  
Niggaz be constantly blowing me up try'na cop thangs  
But the prices remain 10  
I don't change it or curve it - I just slang it and serve it  
You see the game is got these niggaz hurtin'  
The money's nervous, so they try'na get at me for service - Let's make it happen  
I'm only askin' for dime a ki' - 5 for half  
Quarters go 3 - you do the rest of the math  
And nigga offer me 55 so I figure he ballin'  
But at my prices the average hustler with dough can afford  
But I'ont know this ol' nigga so I'ma tax him 60 g. bandits  
The extra 5 for shippin'-n-handlin'  
When I met him, he in all black, talking 'bout he be back  
Told me ta stay here while he get the stacks  
Fuck is you ignorant  
I cocked the Mag back quik, and knocked off his ligaments  
Jack Wayne, not player thats ridiculous(Hook 4x - [Lil' Wayne])  
Jack who, Take what, from who, not me  
Slip and think you can sleep - after fuckin' with Weezy[Juvenile]  
I told Ris, when my life at night with this dope  
I had a bitch, I kinda like ta bite  
The bitch broke with my shit  
Oh yeah - I'ma found out where she at  
She ain't selling none of that, look I need ta get that back  
I'ma pay my people, what I owe them, 'cause I know them  
And shit a get real fast, and I might have ta show them  
I ain't gon' let the bitch walk, like everthing is super either  
She done change the i-den-tity and acting as two people  
A smart bitch, but fucked up in the game  
'cause I found out her source, ta get enough of the same  
Quickly, got the location and bust up his brains  
Click on the 5 o'clock news, they ain't mention his name  
Gatta, clear head - this for the time being  
'cause these bitches right around me  
Be the ones that mind's sceaming  
I sell brown ta you's frown nigga  
Fuck how you feel - ain't no rules now nigga(Hook 4x - [Juvenile])  
Jack who, Take what, from who, not me  
Slip and think you can sleep - after fuckin' with Juve(Outro 3x- [Juvenile])  
Jack who, Take what, from who, not we  
Slip and think you can sleep - after fuckin' with H.B.'s  
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