

Crack Bc

Curren\$y

Curren\$y - Yo Jet Life, Ima make this fast, this Spitta. Yall I know I ain't sell nan crack, no soap. Lemme get out Roddy Way, Lemme do his thang. Feel me?

(1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9,)

Curren\$y- I called in a professional, here's a professional.

Young Roddy - They can't tell me about this coke, (I'm not trying to) nothing bout this crack, bout this weed(I'm not trying to) This for my hustlin' niggas. Niggas on the corner 24/7, I ain't forget you nigga.

Curren\$y - See I wouldn't try to do this, I called in a professional.

Young Roddy - This my tre-first commandment.

Ay I been in this game for years, this shit made me a savage. Word to the mam-a, my niggas they tote cannons. Rule Number 1 no serving in front of cameras, cause that's the quickest way to get you thrown in the slammer. Number 2 scared money don't make loot. First car without a license lil' nigga makin' moves. And if them jack boys got you nigga bet not move, cause it'll be another nigga dead on the news.

Number 3 that shit cold blooded you ask me, only speak when I'm spoken to so barely do I speak. For talking out of turn can get you six feet deep, so you better pay attention before ass become dinner.

Number 4 I know we heard this before, but my homie gettin' high off his own supply.

Number 5 never hold no cash where you rest, cause it'll be more than them Jets coming for yo neck.

Number 6 that goddamn credit? Whatever, you think a crackhead paying you back? Nigga never.

Number 7 I'm at the dice game like bet it, I win a few grand spend it with the dopeman.

Number 8 never let no bitch hold yo weight, cause in the hood some days a nigga safe ain't even safe.

Number 9 I'm tired of coachin' niggas how to grind, cop a few rocks nigga break 'em all down.

Number 10 shoulda been number 1 to me, if you ain't gettin' pinch stay the fuck from police, like the gingerbread man tell'em catch me if you can. Ain't tryna do no years, fuck living in a can.

But will a nigga like me ever snitch? Hell no. Them goons'll wack you in that rain, sleet, hail, snow. Follow these rules have mad cash to rake up, make money easy like a layup. Jets Nigga.

This my tre-first Commandments.

Curren\$y - See what I'm sayin? That's why I did that. That's why I did that. I love this beat, but I figure we needed a trailer on here. How could I touch the crack commandments? Eh... Eh...I just want that Young Roddy..Jet Life

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