Jack Mode

Compton's Most Wanted

Straight Jacking Straight Jacking

Straight Jacking

Straight Jacking

Grab the nine with the hollow point tip

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It goes 1, 2, 3I'm giving up nuthing

No maybe on your shit boy, I'm scheming

I'm solo, numero uno, the Eiht's fiending

Just to get my hands on your goods

Give me the slip boy you wish you could

Geah, you're kinda frightened by the Compton night stalker

When I got you by the throat you better be a fast talker

Times running out for your program

Better hide from the Compton hitman

What ch'you got in your trunk Fool unlock it

As I put the pat down on your pockets

The neighbourhood jacker's on the creep

I bet your sounds 'll sound good in my jeep

And tell your freak to get with the program too

Or she becomes black and blue

No harm done, and I'm out before somebody can be told

Episode one of the Jack ModeStraight Jacking, Geah

Straight Jacking, Wut?

Straight Jacking

Straight Jacking I'm starving like Marvin and gots to get some mutherfucking Peso's

So I can dig out a few hoes

And who should I game on?

Another fool that has to get jacked, its the same song

Crease up the khaki's and shirt, and I'm outta here

Who the fuck got jacked, I dont really care

My money is funny and it just don't feel right

I'm tired of cavi, cause the clucks just won't bite

And now I'm on a mission to find me a sucker

And when I catch him I hope he aint a brave mutherfucker

Give up the shit worth value

And keep your cool, fool

Strapped with the mutherfucking 380

Release the safety, and boy your gonna hate E

Another dome that must explode Episode deuce of the Jack ModeStraight Jacking, geah Straight jacking, unh huh Straight jacking, Straight jacking

raight iacking. Straight iacking. Straight iacking Damn I'm broke like a mutherfucker and

Straight jacking, Straight jacking, Straight jackingDamn I'm broke like a mutherfucker and now I'm at the point of no

Return

One more fool on my list that I must burn Spot a girl and she's draped with the jewelry This is Compton for life, y'all don't hear me Stroll to her car and played like I was wit it Half a blunt in my mouth and she asked could she hit it Handed her the blunt as I commence to start to lean So I could peep out the scene Fat links around the neck by the dozen She's giggling to much, naw don't tell me that she's buzzing The perfect opportunity And when she wakes up in the morning she'll be hating E Hopped in her car and we was set with a full tank And in my mind I'm thinking, bitch drive so I can gank Its like that, the last episode has been told About a nigga in jack modeStraight Jacking, geah, Straight Jacking, Oh geah Straight Jacking, Shhhh, Straight Jacking, Geah, Eihthype

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Straight Jacking, For the nine deuce, Straight Jacking
Straight Jacking