2 Dungeons Deep (feat. Blahk Jesus)

The Jacka

The pines were roaring o-ooon the height The trees like torches blaze- with- blazed with light 2 dungeons deep Bla- blazed with lightI've smoked a lot of weed in my lifetime Seems just like yesterday I was a (?) because life's flying It's a struggle everyday but still I tell my kids life's fine Everyday I would push Yay nigga if I did not rhyme Out here in that Louis V just to lean on a stop sign The bitches notice me they say i'm fly but i'm not flying Finish with the Yay, hit the grow and my crop drying Package hit the traffic and the trappers won't stop buying Got the Wesson poppin' like meat in the pot frying Better have respect like the vet when he feed lions Knock your head off your neck with my fists I don't need iron If it's over my Fam or my bread then I squeeze iron They hate that i'm ahead getting head while breeze by 'em They say that they ain't scared but when i'm there they seem frightened DMG shades getting paid from trim lighting(?) (?) in the lab and there's bars on the mic cause we ain't writing Marks act like they hard, they scared of everybody Wanna be just like the MOB they mirror everybody In my circle we gone fuck around and murk you This for my niggas in the box you squares is just commercial Got nerves you know i'm higher than a bird of blow These niggas think dope but they never seen coke Me n Rob-Lo higher than a Mink coat When the trigger squeeze we only leave bones, like a Lynx home That's a big cat, Fully no kick back, silencer on the tip all you see is nigga splat You can never be my nigga you ain't into that They smell us before way before we pull up cause all we smoke is Plat You wanna hang with The Jack, you better hold your strap Soon as you enter me rundown expose his naps I'm bouta murder all the rap niggas posing straps He gone need luck cause he's fucked if he sees The Jack Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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