

# Jackin' 4 Joints

## Brotha Lynch Hung

(Brotha Lynch Hung)  
roll me a motherfucking joint  
check my gat nigga get my point 'cause I jack  
roll on foos like vice and my nine milla meter ain't nathan nice  
I start jacking for blunts a black jacket and ones I get dank  
Im sending niggas blood to the blood bank  
you better hook me up proper  
or die from my loaded heart stopper  
like nut smoking up blunt for blunt  
and one time you can take me if you check me if you want  
'cause soon as I get my dank  
you know it ain't 10 minutes later for I'm planning my next gank  
and even if your down with my crew  
(conversation)  
(yo shut up man I don't understand this man, yo you get this motherfucka, I  
jack him too)  
so hook it up Mo Green  
you know its that gat pressing up against your motherfucking spleen  
gimmie all that green bud or you'll be kicking up dust off the motherfucking  
rug  
straight jacket off to the next nigga  
R.J. you better have a nate trigger  
I don't play nigga so give it up shit  
I got the same old nine that I blasted old Mo Green with foo  
break yourself smooth  
gimmie all that mexican sex and don't stress  
I got this shit handled  
put about 10 of them sacks on a motherfucking panel  
and I'm out the back door  
  
Triple Six next victim 'cause foo I need a 4 O  
Im might be kinda difficult  
but Ima need me a 12 gage and a trench coat  
lil ride the door  
Triple Six in the room with some vannah on armed in the coat  
telling everybody don't move I'm fiending  
hit the ice box for the Old English  
didnt have to use my gun  
now I'm off to Green Haven I pop 8 3 1 nigga

jackpot ounce to the bounce  
snatch 2 ounces then I bounce  
and whatcha cant faking on the way out I saw the keys to the jeep  
I might as well take it  
nigga kept breaking next nigga M.C. Hobbs  
foo start tripping so I put out the lights (2 gunshots)  
took about 6 40's  
now I'm back to the motherfucking duece while they look for me  
Im in the creek getting butted and drunk  
a nigga hiting homeless with the dank  
and I could feel them niggas that I just ganked  
coming up so I grab the gat nigga  
to my head shawnte' on the trigger  
better do it before I send ya home  
pop pop pop pop 4 to the dome  
(Shawna Coyle)  
shit I really shot that motherfucka

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