

# Daz Dillinger, Jack Move

(feat. Big Syke, Kurupt, Outlawz)

[Big Syke]

Nigga You betta get cha money  
Fuck dat I'm tired of bein broke Daz  
Let's go get our chips

[Daz]

That nigga Daz on the street at a early age  
Barely made it out da twelfth grade  
But the man will still stay paid  
Stayed away from the little homies who wanted to play basketball  
All up on it money was fast life was all  
These niggaz blew em and presumed it was all like cling  
It seems it wont be long to buy a composite dream  
Call up the homie Syke  
Meet me at the market it's a heist  
60 G's a piece its big money on the street gotta have it  
Whenever I bone gotta make it better  
Whether I'm rich or broke my eye is to stay clever  
It's a jack move so motherfucker don't say nothin'  
Stop the teller give up the cash bitch don't say nothin'  
Fatal pull up quickly wit tha ride  
So we hop inside countin the money wit my dogs feelin high  
Bought a new riviera oh deez from ?? on G's  
Do whatever I feel Jackers know the deal  
Keep the pistol loaded and cocked  
Right now I move the block  
When I kick fuck the whole hood is getting licked  
Say what Dogg pound got love underground  
Along with my homie from the town that bump the ground

[Big Syke]

I trapped inside my self I needa change my ways  
Niggas get shot to death searchin for better days  
Peepin out the heist pay the price if you wanna ball  
After all get yo niggaz it's the final call  
I can't stall Daz put me on the liquor hit  
Cause I'm fed up and tired of that broke shit  
Steady on the grind I got to get mine who wanna die  
Starvin and broke don't multiply stay high  
Im neck deep I cant sleep wit no dividends  
I play to win livin in the sin will it end  
So let the G ride slide county state to state  
Cause I wont hesitate to distentigrate  
One time evil mind thuggin cartel  
I kill everybody in this motherfucker so give me the mail  
I cant tell leave no witnesses I handle my business  
Cause I'm full of that sickness Lets do this

[Chorus: Daz]

Its jack move  
Muthafucka don't say nothin it's a jack move  
Do you really think we bluffin it's a jack move  
Give it up mothafucka it's a jack move  
Do you really think we bluffin it's a jack move

[Kadafi]

Now as I position myself to the opposition my aim is stacked wealth  
In this world of greed  
Kadafi calm lyrical bomb easy get me fetully crucified  
Like you was Jesus on the floor spread like diseases  
Crack in the hemmy I stay cool locked in the semi  
Automatic niggaz jumpin like acrobatics

When static eruct you stuck  
Witout a fuckin bucket to piss in  
For all you cowards that's dissin  
Heres a bitch named glock for your nuts to be kissin  
I said it just like the midnight moves  
From nights to afternoon get cooked up like coke in a spoon  
Protect your body from repeated shots from my fuckin shotty  
Layin it down wit my road dawg Hussein Kadafi  
Cuttin ya ear ta ear  
Spinnin these niggaz headgear  
Like I'm county bound  
Whilein from tear ta tear  
Shootin and poluttin this atmosphere  
Wit cakes and aches awaits through the fuckin state  
Tryin ta come up in this world cuz its money we make

[Napolean]

I got some niggaz back in jerzey and most of em dead  
I got some killa niggaz in cali cuz most of em said  
That when the jump lick lead  
From murderton to the plauge we getting down for whats said  
That its based on the feds  
So nigga heres my documentary  
Started in elementary  
Nigga gotta speak soft to the street because it befriended me  
Drinkin my hennesy listen to moonie cause hes schoolin me  
Lickin shots at the cops bless the dead rest in peace ta boonie  
Now its on cause like a reef I'm comin home  
And when dem niggaz hit the streets we goin shoppin for chrome  
Keep it known that I'm shootin and fuck the world I'm pollutin  
If it keep pursuein ima turn my business to lootin  
Near no nigga can stop me from bein young and cocky  
Betta take me the way you see me or a mothafucka or drop me  
Told my grams I'm a killa Bad boy n she feel it  
My people told me bout the secretz of war I cant spill it  
Got four four four dem hoes  
Plenty counted for hoes  
I'm Drinkin ginsing now watch me get this bitch out her clothes  
See yall niggaz want more  
What ima give you for sure  
Is a couple hot ones to the dome and leave you creepin back home  
My niggaz call me Napol move top for dem hoes  
Thinkin of creepin on yo block to leave yo punk ass froze  
My niggaz rose from they graves  
Teach me how to dip strays  
This thug life that I'm livin is like a game but it pays

[Chorus]

[Hussein Fatal]

What tha fuck you think this is hands up everybody spread em  
First motherfucker move yaki kadafi wet em  
Aint nobody getting out alive  
If I don't get the amount I came for  
Plus a motherfuckin ounce  
And bounce cuz I'm on that kind of shit nobody knowin  
Alias hussein everybody who look strange I'm blowin  
I got the blood from ya body blowin haulin ass  
With daz and money bags and the ass of the shottie showin  
Play the hero I bring the heat to the street  
Like Al pacino and Deniro eliminate twenty muthafuckaz to zero  
Watch me the streets is black hockey rules of the game  
To never let a cop top me

[Kurupt]

The jack is on from noon to the crack of dawn  
Me and my niggaz storm attack vietnam swarm  
You cant stop me I shoot with loot drop it  
Rip ya arms out they socket  
Cause you aint quick enough to empty ya pockets  
The homies stole 10 G's is the plot  
We got a lot at stake first nigga make a sound get shot  
So I'm set no sweat never catch me sweatin  
No regrets I aint regrettin all the shit that I'm gettin  
And I keep my mind state clear  
Posessin no fear  
No need to look no further nigga I'm here  
I gots da ammo  
I also gots the ride ta roll  
We gots the plot and got the route  
That gets to the pot uve gold  
Its good as go I'm in the position  
Ready to unload all the ammunition  
On spots count my riches hit the yaucht and go fishin  
Then confuse of course it goes smooth  
You at the right place the wrong time then its you and ya crue  
It's a jack move...