

# The Lox, The Heist (Part 1)

(Jadakiss)

At the table sayin' a prayer holdin' hands  
And we got two stolen Benz everything's according to plans  
If anybody in the fam gets pinched  
Don't worry 'bout your kids control your wench  
Don't worry 'bout the money it's gon' get rinsed  
And don't worry 'bout me I won't approach the bench  
Now let's roll out and get that paper retho  
It might look easy but it's not sweet though  
It's either do this shit now or don't eat yo  
This is real life this ain't no TV show  
Word up- backed out  
With the macs out  
'Nuff clips to shoot four duffels full of loot  
22 Dilinger a piece for the boot  
Couple of bombs  
Remote for the alarms  
Outside still runnin' two big black 1500s  
Me and Styles wasn't blunted  
Must be your point to deal with money  
Even though I was nervous somehow it was still funny  
I hopped in one son hopped in the other  
Word to mother both trucks burn rubber  
Figure we could blanff with a mil or two  
In a tentacle  
I pulled up behind chemical  
Doors locked Styles left the other one  
Down four blocks it's on now ready or not

(Styles)

Synchronize your watch feed time to cops  
Get the rocks out the safety deposit box  
Kisses here and up all the guards on watch  
And the first thing I grab honey in the fotch

Split for nothing

You get the same you hit the button  
Before we hit the safe  
Where's the videotape  
Gotta look it in the face- forget it  
I want your eyelids in the bag got your seven digits  
Money and death- what you pick?  
And don't be a prick your life is worth more than chips  
Money is paper and the banks built bricks  
All of a sudden I heard a different gun's clip  
I couldn't be hit  
Cuz I didn't feel shit  
So I duck into cover  
Yell for my brother  
I yell yo

(Jadakiss)

Then I yell yo back  
You can bounce now dog I filled up two sacks  
Here's the dough keys to the truck go get in it  
Cuz time is our life and we ain't got a minute  
I looked outside and I saw the Lieutenant  
And I thought to myself, "Damn, Styles is finished!"  
We ain't come this far for this shit to happen  
Damn, nigga better get the Captain  
Heard six shots 'bout three hit the Captain  
Heard a few more but by then they attacked him  
Area surrounded parking lot packed in  
Just knocked my man off now I was trapped in

But you know I'm going out in a blast  
With this last pineapple like they use in M\*A\*S\*H  
And as soon as enough cops've filled up the room  
I pull the pin