## **Jimmy Crack Corn**

Man, let's go

Ayo fif'

Yeah

Come on en tell 'em It's time to hate us again We're back

haha

Jimmy can Crack Corn, but I don't care My enemies Crack Corn, but I don't care You can be black, white or albino, yeah You can have corn rows inside your hair I give a fuck if I don't like your stair This bottle of wine goes upside your head A little bit psycho, but I know that Think we just don't say it, then I won't say it See if you don't brag, then I don't brag I know I'm bad, as long as I know I'm bad I don't need y'all to co-sign no shit You can just keep makin' them tired old threads A little bit like the boy you cried wolf, yeah See me, but don't dare to try no shit Cause you know that somewhere inside those layers A rattlesnake's right there to bite your ass And I can be so quiet and strike so fast Like lightning bolts right out the sky go bad From outta nowhere, you might find your career Come to it,... and I was like (Oh Yeah)

See us come to award shows we're like (Oh yeah) Can we get more of those, they're like (Oh yeah) See us keep blowin' up, we're like (Oh yeah) See Jimmy can Crack Corn but I don't care See me in your videos, I'm like (Oh yeah) See me right up close, you're like (Oh Em) And where is D12 at, they're like (We over here) And where the fuck we goin, well like (No where)

Jealous little fucks beg for my attention but I done told you once, I'm not the kind of attention you want If I tell you twice, then I won't be so nice If you keep comin' back, it only means you know you lost a fight They wanna talk shit, let 'em talk shit, cause they talk shit Knowin' deep down, they really just wanna squase it Cause no one wants to walk around, steppin' in dog shit And get doo-doo on the shoe again, soon as they washed it But the pride won't let 'em, inside's a 'Go get 'em' And I'm just like 'Why your tryna fight momentum?' We just keep winnin', by landslides oh en umm Shady Limited's, in any size yo' Denim To velour, even our clothing line's on fire As 50 would say 'Our clothing line's on Fiyaa'' We ain't wire your minds on us, like mine's on Mariah And y'all is just like her, you're all fucking liars But I just keep fucking you, like I fucked her Right in the ass with KY, Yes sir! So full of joy, why am I absurd Even Chingy would tell you 'Yea boi don't curr'

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Ya homie got clapped on, man I don't care The cops in my Nana crib, but I'm not there It is what it is dawg, man life's not fair Ya friends shoulda know not to front 'round here You see kid, where I'm from, the wolves smell fear They'll strip yo ass, of your jewels, right here Man and I'ma say this one time, now get this clear Man you can catch a hot one like outta no where A beautiful day, without drama is rare Ya girl's a freak, man sometime we share Yeah, I wear a condom and you go bare You prolly heard about me, I'm a shown up playa In the hood politicin', like I'm runnin' for mayor ridin', winding, dining and shining, know what I'm sayin I ain't got time for fucking around, and horseplayin' I'm making hits, my homies takin' hits, who's staying

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Haha

Yeah

It's The Re-Up

Haha

God, I love it I know you hate that laugh, don't you? Haha Keep doing it Do it again What...?

Laugh

Oh Haha! I like that, haha

Haha haha

hehe

You gonna think I'm really crazy, right?