

## Armed Robbery

8Ball & MJG

Now I was clicking out my barrel just to see if it was loaded  
Checking out it's bullets to make sure it won't explode this  
Hand around of the handle of my slug, no steel  
I must be for real in the procedure for a kill  
Stood around the corner while I cased out the bank  
Busted in the door and stuck the guard wit' a shank  
Ran up to the counter pulled the gun out wit' the quickness  
Shot the bank teller so it wouldn't be a witness  
Fled out the door with the money in my left hand  
Steel in my right hand running like a wild man  
Ran to the hide-a-way knowing they was after me  
Burned out my id stole a jeep Cherokee  
Couldn't be late for my trip to Jamaica  
Heading to the river scheming up on how to take a  
Boat from a victim, rush right up and stick him  
With a sharp object making sure that I get him  
Pulled up to the river scene nervous as a lunatic  
Jumped out of the vehicle and spotted me a boat quick  
Jumped on with the gun, saw the owner break and run  
Shot him in the back with the gat like in Vietnam  
Quickly making waves in the river as I belt fast  
Got about a mile in the boat ran out of gas  
Oh no Joe! the cops can't get me...  
Ill never be wanted for armed robbery

On the other side of town  
Moving quickly rolling swiftly in the hoopty ride  
Loading up the nine cause there just my be a homicide  
MJG know the plan so the shit is on  
By the time 5-0 come we'll be through and gone  
Got to the area, stop then took a glance  
Puttin' on my ski mask, stuffing the gat in my pants  
Wells Fargo right on time, now it's time for the crime  
Do the crime waste no time then I'm going to get mine  
Waited for the door to open shot the first trick I saw  
Then shot the other fool I ain't thinking 'bout no law  
Jumped in the truck put the pedal to the metal  
Then fired up a square man doing about 110  
Looking in my rear-view 5-0 everywhere  
Messing up my plans with them helicopters in the air  
Headed for the airport, wait I see a road block  
Hit the gas even harder fool I ain't gonna stop  
Crash through the road block they ain't gonna get me yet  
J-Smooth waiting at the airport in a private jet  
Jumped out of the truck with fast pigs right behind my ass  
Running trying to shoot my nine holding bags full of cash  
Jumped on the jet now we set to hit the runway  
Took to the air yea I got away scott-free  
Fired up a Mac j pigs didn't catch me  
Countin all my money from a strong armed robbery...

You think it's over but it ain't  
Cause I can't get caught by authority  
The camera at the bank got me ganked so they know it's me  
Reached for artillery, put the shank in my mouth  
Dove off the boat to the river and I bailed out  
Swam like a fish greeted land with a kiss

Did I hit or did I miss well it goes like this  
I put the money in the spot  
Took the clothes that I got  
Tied them up in the bag same place I put the mask  
Changed clothes in between spot A and spot C  
The designated area we call spot B  
See I can't be broke so I come up with a plan  
Demand money, soon as they hand it over  
Get up and jet the set  
The longer you stay the quicker you get arrested  
MJG tested his strategy...  
Wit' a slick armed robbery

Flying through the air on my way to Jamaica  
Thinking about why I took the money for the faka  
Me living poor and wishing to be richer  
And just like Picasso I had to paint a picture  
Of people dying rapidly, trying to imprison me  
Just because I took a little money in a robbery  
Landed in Jamaica chilling with the dreads  
Smoking on the ganja, messing with my head  
The feds came behind me hit me with a billy club  
I fell to the ground, turned around pumping slugs  
Jumped up quick, ditched the gun as I ran away  
Ran to the hills where I hid for a few days  
No, I'm not the one that they will catch soon  
Bought me a palace in the hills wit' a hundred rooms  
I got the money, got the women, got the B-U-D  
I plead guilty to armed robbery!