

## Jane 5

EPMD

Haircut, like Anita Baker  
"Murder? Yeah murder one son, for the death of Jane" Hey yo the  
y came to my jail cell, and let me go on technicalities  
The girl that got merked it wasn't Jane it was fucking Valerie  
The prostitute from downtown, we checked the dental records  
Found her butt naked, and on the side EPMD record  
Two hours later on Greyhound, on my way now  
Peeped the shorty up front, staring wants to play now  
Set gets laid out, she black, draws the gat  
Screaming 'lay flat' then bust a cap as she walk back  
Remain cool, I want the money quality jewels  
And anybody breaking these rules they get two's  
This is a jack, pass the money back, no eye contact  
Relax, and keep quiet and pass the bag back  
to my accomplice, having no nonsense  
That's when another girl pushed up, white girl on some calm shi  
t  
Thinking quick that's when the hammer went click  
An off-duty P.O., licked off and touched first bitch, she fell  
Hit the floor, she was leaking  
My partner cock back, blast, one woman started screaming  
Who's next? Who wanna flex? Cop in the seat wet  
Licked another shot off, hit the driver then the bus tipped  
Shit's thick, that's when she grabbed me took me hostage  
Told me 'snatch the bags and don't fuck with my props kid'  
Pistol still smoking, she kicked the fucking door open  
Bus on it's side wheels spinning, with the engine smoking  
Running on the shoulders, she put the gat in the holster  
Played it cool, and never lost my composure  
As screaming soldier got closer, I followed her to the  
drop point, she took the leads off a Range Rover  
and passed me the keys, proceeded to roll trees  
Shorty gained her silence, guess what was in the CD  
And as I did the knowledge the Jeep raised from the hydraulic  
I'm thinking, "Could this be Jane as my co-pilot?"  
Time to activate, JANE on the license plate  
Pushing ninety-five with no headlights, on the interstate  
"Murder? Yeah murder one son for the death of Jane"