

# Never Blink

The Jacka

This that new shit nigga  
Follow my lead bitch

I prolly smoked alot of hop in my weed befo  
And it made a nigga crazy but I'm loungin tho  
Niggas hope that they gun stay from round me yo  
Call up cause be like "blood need a pound of that dro"  
Times is gettin hectic man I'll pay you back later  
Fightin a case cause ya boy done went to school with a kata  
I felt nothin man it's really nuthin  
It's been so long since Jacka felt somethin  
I keep comin with lines that keep numbin ya face like coke lines  
She keep hummin the background, what that sound like?  
Shit, I shoulda stayed in school or somethin  
Now I'm fresh out the county huntin down my runners  
You feel me?

I, hit the block high  
make the song cry  
got the eyes of a snake  
never blink never cry  
I, only move weight so I can live one time,  
I'm a real nigga you can hear it in my rhymes

Today I opened the paper  
Seen about 5 of my niggas, 2 got hit with a kata  
2 got hit with a nine 1 in critical condition  
Plus they found my niggas mama on the shore with that fish  
That's why I smoke alot bo in blunt & I  
Pull the ski mask down hoppin out the suicides  
I'm on a suicide, don't really care if I die  
Cause so many of my niggas done died, & it's like a jungle  
Sometimes I wonder how I keep from goin under  
Plus these mothafuckas keep, stealing my bundle  
But I'm a nutso, from west o you must know  
Catch me in a Marauder with ya baby mama  
I'm a baby gorilla got banana clips for the drama  
Knock a nigga off than feed him to the piranhas  
Gotta be around for when my son come out my baby mama

Man my life ain't no walk in the park  
I spent many nights alone, in the cold, lost in the dark  
Me & my sister, nothin but death can break us apart  
Inside I'm superman ain't nothin breakin this heart  
Yeah mama ain't raised no punk, taught me the basics  
Never graze shit, whenever it's funk  
Taught me to reign shit, take shit, whenever I want  
And if a nigga like "whassup? ", then leave him with lumps  
That's exactly what I do, follow my mamas rules  
Of e, not d, cause that's what my mama use  
I'm thuggin dude, I drug abuse, look at me  
I'm from the gutter why the fuck should I be happy?  
My hair nappy, plus I grew up broke,  
And I'm still livin broke, what I grow up for?  
I wish they never had me shoulda let me go  
If you feelin how I'm feelin yo let me know  
Might twist up some rope & just let me blow

Rob make the beat hot & just let me flow  
The dope I chase the hood boys know my face  
I'm runnin stuck in place, man there's no escape