

## Jaw Jackin

V.I.C.

You and ya boy jaw jackin actin' like you wanna buck  
Yo mug all mean like I really give a fuck  
Been talkin' like you want it but I got ya  
If it's in ya I'mma get it out ya  
Right after I done shot ya  
(2x)

I know you heard about me (bout me)  
And even if ya ain't, ya heard about Bun B (bop bop)  
New to the game, now I'm in the big leagues  
I lift weights but my money all ??? (swole)  
Price tag on your head cause I'm filthy  
So watch what you say, you don't want to get 50 (bop, bop)  
Cause I might be a little bit tiny  
But you don't see the counters  
Grind me, angry, get real  
Put a bullet in your head, call it Holyfield  
No hands, no feet they kill  
Pimp jack you off (ah) and they take chill  
Only guns pop here, but they don't kill  
I know who did it, but I'll never tell  
Will a man rob me you better ask God  
And pray you got him in your heart (bop)

You and ya boy jaw jackin actin' like you wanna buck  
Yo mug all mean like I really give a fuck  
Been talkin' like you want it but I got ya  
If it's in ya I'mma get it out ya  
Right after I done shot ya  
(3x)

Big Bun B to have heater when travel,  
Put it on your mind watch your brains unravel  
Put one in your neighbor watch it leaking out in slow-mo  
If until it's no mo, Texas, no homo  
Nothin' but them G's playa nothin but them thugs  
Nothin but them trill-ass niggas with them drugs  
And on top of the game, ain't nothin' above  
But some semi-automatics (what?) and slugs  
You can try it if you feel it but I wouldn't recommend it  
I don't miss what I ain't, you get it if I send it  
Just as I intend it  
So if you feel the cap, you made outta tephlon nigga it's a rap (rap)

You and ya boy jaw jackin actin' like you wanna buck  
Yo mug all mean like I really give a fuck  
Been talkin' like you want it but I got ya  
If it's in ya I'mma get it out ya  
Right after I done shot ya  
(2x)

Like daffodils and rose petals, I'm fragrant  
Don't eat me but it smell like bacon  
Money in the bank, home, money for the takin'  
Ask then I carry it in the basement  
Ask about the shovel signing girls go crazy  
I see a lot of swag but there ain't none like me

I own the new age LL rock bells  
And I'm hard as hell  
Well  
Don't try me  
When you see the choppa  
Haters wanna mug, because they hate me  
It's what she think of, until she met me  
I met her at the club around 2:15 and by the quarter past 3 she was pounded  
by the beast  
King of the underground king of the sheets  
Can't even put it in your mouth, bitch go to sleep

You and ya boy jaw jackin actin' like you wanna buck  
Yo mug all mean like I really give a fuck  
Been talkin' like you want it but I got ya  
If it's in ya I'mma get it out ya  
Right after I done shot ya  
(2x)