

Higher Plane (feat. Husalah)

The Jacka & Ampichino

[Intro: The Jacka]

Ay Jack

I know they know

I know...

Amp

They can try all they want baby [Verse 1: The Jacka]

This beat singing like a choppa full of lead

Sound like a opera when they whizzing pass your head

Pum wonder where is the symphonette

Pushed up in a cell gut him with the bayonet

I do that shit for real my nigga I ain't just saying that

We really been through hell this that devilz shit again

Drum on a AA-12 finna shovel shit again

Nobody in the world can fuck with Jack

Put up your jewels and your girl cause I'm fucking back

Cause you fronting on the goons where its nothing at

How the fuck you not a goon and you the connect

That don't make sense down to my last legs

No more Act. its just Hi-Tech

Gun down your whole set (?)

No star, know DR, this shit timeless

[Hook: Ampichino]

I need everything thats why they call it a Jack

And nigga don't play dumb, boy you smarter than that

The strap went bang, I swear to god you won't feel a thing

Your soul levitate from your body to a higher plane

I'm looking at coke through designer frames

Never come up short, on the mob never breathe again

You took an oath to never breathe a name, ain't no way out

You gotta die if you wanna leave the game [Verse 2: Ampichino]

Everybody gone, the streets so dry

Feeling all alone, mom please don't cry

You got high just to ease your mind

But she died on me the same night

There's just some things in life you can't fight

Niggas from the hood never die old

I'm staring at this world through a blindfold

This ain't about money or Benz's

(?)

The hearts of men, (?)

I'd give anything to be happy for a weekend

I saw my nigga at the mall

The next place I saw him he was laying in the morgue
[Hook][Bridge:]But your people will cry in the morning...[Verse 3: Husalah]
About to say, my Ahki the Jack he
Gave me my Shahda
(?)
Exec produced the Jack artist
But I didn't want the credit
(?)
You go to heaven for the climate
And hell for the company
Inshallah, so many muslims converted now
They came up to me, said 'We on our deen'
So I said 'Alhamduillah', and most of them was mean
That mean devout in every sense of the word
Didn't think from (?)
His first rap name was Ouiny Mack
And he was the Young Boul
We never thought we would continue from
Continuation High school[Hook]

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