

# Critical Condition (feat. YFN Lucci)

## Jackboy

48 Hertz

ForeignGotEm (ForeignGotEm)

Prezzley P. get you popped, nigga (Get your ass popped, boy)[Jackboy]

Niggas keep on saying that they gon' slide, but I ain't hearing it

'Cause bih when you look up in my eye you see no fear in it

That hoe know I'm serious, ran up them racks fast and furious

'Cause she know I gotta keep that heat, niggas envious

'Cause she know I gotta keep that heat or they gon' finish ya

He just gon' throw shots at you before he throw subliminals

Criminal, riding round town tryna get physical

Hella smoke, we gon' smoke his ass like he medical

[Jackboy]Hella smoke we gon' smoke his ass like he medical

Vegetable we gon' turn that boy into a vegetable

Surgical big Glock ooh I'm getting surgical

Marching with my soldiers turn this bitch into a musical

Pull up shoot a nigga like I do a music video

Pull up shoot a nigga then I go into the studio

Get a hit then dropped the hit then got it on the radio

Stupid jit the streets the lick, should've stayed on the patio

Hella smoke, oh smoke his ass make him overdose

Hella smoke, talkin' all the smoke watch that nigga choke

No average joe but he 'bout his store and he selling coke

Tag a toe, he'll wack a hoe, 'bout his paper hoe

[Jackboy]

Niggas keep on saying that they gon' slide, but I ain't hearing it

'Cause bih when you look up in my eye you see no fear in it

That hoe know I'm serious, ran up them racks fast and furious

'Cause she know I gotta keep that heat, niggas envious

'Cause she know I gotta keep that heat or they gon' finish ya

He just gon' throw shots at you before he throw subliminals

Criminal, riding round town tryna get physical

Hella smoke, we gon' smoke his ass like he medical[YFN Lucci]I just bought a Mac 10, bitch I  
want all the smoke, look

I just bought like 6 Glocks, bih want play PS4, look

Heard his man in jail won't give no fucks we gon' get 'em folks

This shit take down bad in case you think you GI Joe, look

I was in that big Benz, I had to get that Rolls

I was on the block thuggin', I had to play the porch

Know that nigga don't like me don't give no fucks I'mma keep him close

Got the same 24 that nigga mad he ain't no Kobe, look

Criminal, real general get that boy spent

Marigold spot him there he go hole in his head, cheerioKnock him down, domino another tag

on the toe  
Another murder for the bros[Jackboy & YFN Lucci]  
Niggas keep on saying that they gon' slide, but I ain't hearing it (Ain't hearing, nah)  
'Cause bih when you look up in my eye you see no fear in it (See no fear, nah)  
That hoe know I'm serious, ran up them racks fast and furious (Furious)  
'Cause she know I gotta keep that heat, niggas envious  
'Cause she know I gotta keep that heat or they gon' finish ya (Uh, uh)  
He just gon' throw shots at you before he throw subliminals (Yeah)  
Criminal, riding round town tryna get physical (Yeah)Hella smoke, we gon' smoke his ass like  
he medical  
Bitch, now we gon' smoke his ass like he medical

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>