

Alabama game for me. They're definitely gonna win...I'm telling you! Oh, and double my bet on the Lions. We're taking it all this year. That's right...loyal to the soil baby!

Jamir notices someone outside towing his car he gets off of the phone.

JAMIR CONT'D

What in the hell...Let me hit you right back!

Jamir immediately runs outside but the tow truck driver is pulling off

JAMIR CONT'D

Where in the hell are you going with my damn car! They gave me until next week!

Jamir is standing in the street in disbelief yelling as a black SUV pulls up and rolls the window down. We see flyy in the backseat. BEAR (Flyy's bodyguard) gets out and opens the door.

FLYY

Get your ass in...

Jamir is reluctant

BEAR

He said...get your ass in!

Jamir complies

JAMIR

I'll have all of your money next month.

FLYY

Jamir, it feels like... you're taking something from me.

flyy takes out a 38 revolver, takes the bullets out and puts one back in the cylinder and spins the chamber then points the gun at Jamir and he's nervous

JAMIR

Hold on man...I swear I'll have it in