

The Rundown | Rack Work



2 minutes.

That's all the time you get.

Wear a watch, no cellphone.

Your clothes don't have to be all black, but no identifying clothes.

Don't park in the parking lot, park on a side street.

Your tools are storage containers, backpacks. These are for storage—stuff them, I mean really fucking stuff them full of shit. If you're going to do this, go all in. You need to be walking out the store with no less than a grand of product. Never grab one of anything, you want boxes stacked high, overfill your shit.

Big fucking facts: you never do it at a Target.

Timing is everything. Go early in the morning, when night shift changes to morning shift. Go after 6pm is secret shopper hours. Less security, store is trying to impress the secret shoppers. You can get someone who has a clean face, have them get all of the shit into the buggy, then you go and grab the buggy and run it out the store. Bathrooms in the front of the store, never walk in with another person at the same time.

What do you take? Good brand name shit, designer shit. Dove, tide, the expensive shit. Designer here means tide instead of the shitty flake soap, designer here means the expensive top shelf 14.97 bottle of body wash. When that's the designer? you're so deep in the mud you can't wash that shit off so easy.

So you have all the shit, what do you do with it?

Don't sell on marketplace, they started cracking down on that shit.

You need to have a connect who has a store in they house, at the corner, on the street, whatever the fuck, someone who can buy everything on the spot.

Most stores, that arent target or other high end stores, they will let you rack up 5 grand before they run it up.

The first 2 charges are misdemeanors, 3rd is a felony.

You wanna be slick with it, if you go in, go in alone, with a mission mindset, get your shit, it's your shit.

Remember it's your motherfucking shit, labor built it, and labor can take it.

Most requested items? school uniforms, diapers, formula, jean pants, shoes.

Hit the cheap stores, hit the family dollar, the dollar general, the dollar-o-rama, hit the fucking publix, the winn dixie, road trick that shit, town to town, like a ghost. You can just walk out with a grey tote full of shit if you are in and out and don't make a scene about it, act like you bought it, move like you stole it.

This mf was out here getting it out the mud with a bicycle, hitting the same walmart and dollar general half a dozen times a day.

Balancing the fucking tote, on the handlebars, big ass box of essential shit to be sold and resold.

Putting me onto game, sitting on the fucking stoop at the motel, fat fuckin backwood, the type of backwood to let a mf know you a dopeboy.

You got these headass anarchists out here scared to even talk about a revolution big homie these mfs are risking everything to flip some diapers.

and this man still working, grinding while grinding. He was working the whole god damn time.

Getting out the mud any motherfucking way you can.

that's the mindset you gotta have for this revolutionary shit.

