Fool you on master's woe

"Attention all nigga rows and nigga hoes We've decided to rob this motherfucker the legal way Nobs injecting ourselves to become property on the stock In the penal system. In the justice system" Penitentiary, I hear you calling me (4x) As the world turns, it burns while it's spinning Coming to a fucked-up ending I can't wait till the day everything in the hood is straight And I can hit the purty gates Until then, the pen is unfair Slave ships in the middle of nowhere (ma) I lets my goddamn hair grow (ma) Bellin' in court, lookin' like a scarecrow On Capital Hill, they them passed a bill Coming at me with a fucked-up deal (nah) The judge gave me a 'L' But y'all can't tell I wait and cry in my cell Convicted negro, superhero Speaker at our house Takin' lyrics in my mouth Bitches in the south showin' ass (mm) Mix a lot, got hoes puttin titties on the glass We blast in the west for example And rap about this shit over funkadelic samples Yo' babies see me kill a fool on TV (Wilson!) And straight call me a G Penitentiary, I hear you calling me Penitentiary, I hear you calling me Thinkin' of illegal ways to get paid But it ain't shit, got to be legit South-central L.A. You can buy your game from the C.I.A., hey-hey And South-central L.A. You can buy your game from the C.I.A. baby When the evil outweighs the good And you only give a fuck about rucks The Earth will self-destruct (Bitch) Fuck the ozone layer, bitch I'm a playa (Bitch) Plus we got a black mayor I get sex when I shows flex (Booom!) Porbey Rolex (Booom!) Which hoe is next? (Booom!) Would you like a piece of me? Not a mate Calling you a hoe 'cos I'm fucking on the first day (uh) My world is a one-mile radius I swear every other hood is the shadiest (uh) Could the crips and bloods be all rotten When the trilateral commission is plottin'? What you gonna do when the Earth erupts? Some niggaz gettin' nuts outa carafel cups (punk)

But won't even think about, sucking Bob Doe (punk)
Asshole from the Senate
How can you relate to a project tennant?
Motherfuck you and not the courtman, no corrections
Tryina' get a section of this west-side connection

Penitentiary, I hear you calling me Penitentiary, I hear you calling me Thinkin' of illegal ways to get paid But it ain't shit, got to be legit (2x)

South-central L.A.

You can buy your game from the C.I.A., hey-hey
And South-central L.A.

You can buy your game from the C.I.A. baby

Just because you gotta stay You ain't gotta rot away We gon' come and get you one day