

## Second Chance

Da Brat

[Jermaine Dupri - echoing]  
This is a, So So Def, world premier  
A world, premier  
So So Def, world premier

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep  
If I should die before I wake  
I pray the Lord my soul to take

[Da Brat]  
Damn it feels good to see people up on it  
I was sittin in my cell, worried for a moment  
Ain't nuttin inspire me to write one rhyme  
When the pen and pad was callin, I declined  
I ain't give two shits about a passion I had  
Wish I had a semi-auto, spray ALL they ass  
I couldn't eat, sleep, shit in peace  
Depression had me second-guessin myself in the belly of the beast  
They wasn't tryin to put a bitch on before I was gone  
So how the FUCK am I gon' ever make it when I get home?  
I was cookin ramen noodles with no heat, and warm water  
Fightin the gnats and flies off with no swatter  
I got bit by spiders got sick  
Got shipped to the hospital accompanied by a dick  
No lie, Lord why I gotta go through this?  
From a Sealy Posturpedic, to a two inch thick  
No cleaners, no washing machine to do clothes  
I stole, bleach with a mop bucket and blues so  
granny panties, all I was allowed to wear  
Victoria WAS a Secret, shit, she wasn't there  
I couldn't pull that off, cause I had to squat and cough  
Get butt naked, pull the cheeks open so they could check it  
I was subjected to not havin pretty panties and bras  
None of my different J's from Reggie to Jay Walk{?}  
Most of the C.O.'s already pre-judged  
The crooked officers made it a point not to show me love  
and heat up, my spot by harassin me  
Told me to turn around and cuff up, and grabbin me  
A young dumb lil' frail nigga, tryin to be tough, a clown  
A fool for the system, but he a victim now  
Karma a bitch nigga, and he was too  
Bid'nness wasn't mine though, see how God do heh?  
I kept my composure; all I had to do was holla  
"GET HIM" on the yard, and it woulda been over  
But I done learned a lot, earned a lot  
I been solidified my spot, from the bottom to the bottom  
to the top to the top, and I don't give a fuck  
about the clock cause it don't stop, won't stop  
In a recent article with Jamie Foster Brown  
She asked, what I was thankin before the shit went down  
And I ain't know what to tell her, but my adrenaline was hinderin  
any positive image there could've been  
helpful in preventin this incident  
I don't know where my setence went  
I BLACKED OUT! ...  
Did the crime did the time now I'm wonderin 'bout

dis light of mine, will it shine or is it burned out?  
Told J.D. I was nervous, he said that's eagerness  
Serve your purpose, I'm 'bout to send you these verses

[repeat 2X]

Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray to the Lord, for a second chance he grants me  
See most don't get one, but I did, sheeit  
I promise to do things much differently