

Behind Bars

Diabolic

...Yo...

I wake up to Vodka Tonic, Child support-Lots of chronic
Hung-Over-Blunt rolled'up, Just tryin' not to vomit
The God's honest truth, I cut my baby momma loose
Cuz the bitch got rotten roots & made me wanna cock' & shoot
Cops in hot pursuit, Just doing what I gotta do
I'm out makin' product move' She claims that i'm knockin' boots
But how the fuck's my daughter gon' be proud of poppa deux
If daddy's broke got no loot, Can't afford to cop her shoes
That's not what fathers do I make sure my daughter eats
Lock the door before she sleeps, Try to keep her off the street
Her momma tortures me, Ofcourse i'm force to deal with it'
All this drama brought to me like i'm some sort of meal ticket
I feel sickness nauseated by the hunger pain
Ain't tryna run the game, I wanna peace' Fuck the fame
What's an aim' Got my mother lookin' at her son in shame
So i'm drinking, Thinkin' back like when's it all gonna change?

Life ain't shit but liquor & splittin' L's
Closed off to the outside world in a shell
Behind bars feeling more like i'm in a cell
Attitude's like' I don't give a fuck, Give'em hell (2x)

I'm an alcoholic pot-smoker, Chances are i'm not sober
But I don't make my seed deal with the chip on her pop'shoulder
I never got over feeling like i've been forsaken
Broke'Living in this basement' Out of loss for inspiration
Committing sins of Satan to fill these dinner plates
And have some dough to finish makin'a lying thief's vindication
Been as patient as I can but now i'm finished waitin'
I'ma bring the winds of change for some kind of simulation
My innovation coulda've got me major label love
But I can't lie instead of swallowing my pride, I taste my blood
The weight above from this paper left my shoulder's crushed
Like i'm in a cobra clutch, Stuck bein' broke as fuck
My wifey now is real' claims I never open up
Why you always goin'buckwild like you smoking dust?
I don't know enough to answer' I apologize
I'm just stoppin'by to tell you'for I take this shot & hide

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I sold drugs and took a few, All my friends took'em too
Guzzeling that crooked brew Ain't shit i'm shook to do
Wifey said' Think of how ya mom will look at you
Now i'm apologizing to her for the shit i've put her through
Used to think there were some people I just couldn't loose
Burn a bridge watch and turn this shit rebuild good as new
That wouldn't prove to be true the more I recollect
I was wrong but better yet' Greedy for that treasure chest
Left for death, The pressure gets to me to eat a meal
Makes it hard to keep it real, All I do is cheat & steal
What I see & feel is bottled up like ketamine

Replaced by diamond nickle schemes, Balanced on a triple beam
Every relationship I had got blown to smithereens
Drama I was in between' Wiped'em out like Mr.Clean
I lived a dream thinkin' I wake up and save the day
That's all I came to say Now i'ma drink the pain away

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