

I never stayed my ass home I always thought that I was grown  
In the traffic I was gone you see my head was made of stone  
Got a problem with me?  
Then feel free muthafucka Don't be talkin under yo breath  
Cuz that might be the cause of your death  
Cuz I'ma quick to stop a nigga in his tracks main  
So lets get this shit out in the open  
I used to like to go from the shoulders get em up, one on ones  
Now it's a whole different ball game niggas that carry guns  
A sucka will kill you first, and you will be layin in the hurst  
Takin a deep ass sleep knowin it wasn't worth  
Provin you wasn't a punk  
Niggas don't want to thump  
Niggas just want to funk and shot up a niggas trunk  
I met a bitch last week at the Orgen Room  
Bought her a drink and said "whats up on the telly room?"  
Just then I felt some trouble kickin in  
Spotted her X-boyfriend who had just got out the pen  
Muthafuckas get to baulkin when the liquors talkin  
Drunk muthafucka step on my toe and kept on walkin  
I said "what's up with ya potna, say excuse me or somethin"  
He turned around looked at me and started mean muggin  
I guess he thought he pumped fear until I said  
"Nigga don't you know I'll have you touchin everything in here"  
He went for his pistol and didn't know I was strapin  
Dag nab it, I had to let him have it

What type of nigga did he think you was E?  
I know he didn't think that you were some kind of peanut or somethin.  
He must of been retarded to the fact that you get a thrill out of killin  
Now tell me somethin' why do muthafuckas wait till that nigga commits  
himself to realize that a hillside hillbilly is the wrong type of  
nigga to Fuck with? E do you feel me?  
Yeah I feel ya sahob  
Well lets take it to the next page then  
Oh you mean that part about the dungeon?  
You Knoowww!!!

The next morning, I'm sittin in the dungeon-wonderin  
Should I be dissed nope I did it in self defense  
I wasn't twisted, I hadn't even started yet  
It happened to fast before someone could stop me  
I wish I had some DANK WEED  
While I wait out these 24 more hours before I plead  
Freedom I'm gonna miss ya (I wish I had some dice)  
Made me some dice out of some water and toilet tissue  
Now this the part thats fucked up  
I walks into the dayroom manner room what the fuck  
I never thought that I would straight make ah  
The front page of the newspaper  
Shut up a do wop, shut up a do wop  
Man they bout to send me up state ah  
Talking that shit about makin me a muthafuckin faggot  
I make a shank outta plastic and let a nigga have it

That's whats really goin down  
Cuz when a muthafuckas down for the count

You gotta be about it or be without it  
Cuz what a muthafucka once told me see a mark sleep  
Leave him sleep in the middle of the street  
If you can't stand the heat stay up out the kitchen

Now I'm still in the county's face  
Fighting this funky ass 187 case  
Shoot me a kite that's a good way to mingle  
I'll be in this bitch eatin' shit on the fuckin shingle  
Gettin big as a house- bulkin up  
400 club waiting for the Mercedes deep roll it up  
My dream came true after almost 2 years of incarceration  
Now I'm out drinkin brew Havin fun with my folks  
Lovin' everybody gettin twisted and crackin jokes  
Huggin anybody cryin  
I missed every nigga in my click and I ain't lyin  
We bones out to a party  
I'm on P-role but what can I say  
I can't let em know I'm stuck  
I roast bitches but I'm not a damn peanut  
Now I'm at the party thought I wasn't  
Dancin' with the dead niggas fine ass cousin  
I wonder if she thinkin' my my my  
The bitch been lovin me ever since Hogan High  
She had some hard ass cousins that wasn't wit it  
They went out they way to make sure that I didn't get it  
But now tricks is for kids silly rabbit  
I had to let em have  
Muthafucka!  
Muthafucka!  
Mutha-Mutha-Mutha-Muthafucka!  
Muthafucka!  
Muthafuck-Muthafucka!