

## County Bluz

South Central Cartel

Damn. I must be dreamin  
I can't be dreamin. I don't see no motherfuckin bitches I can diss  
Damn. All these motherfuckin brothers around me  
I know that motherfucker I know him and I know that punk  
I'm in this motherfuckin county again  
Feelin the bluez...

Damn in the county again another felony  
2 and a half could be the stretch so they tellin me shit  
I ain't wid it but I deal wid the shit  
Laid back take a hit on a hunk and spit  
In a safe nigga damn I ain't wit this  
Punk cops walkin by with a shit list  
Going down for a bronko with a big old G  
Stuck his ass with the 4 cause he's fuckin with P  
Only time on my hand and it's killin me  
Gettin punked by the motherfuckin deputy  
Keep your shoulder on the wall niggas don't look back  
Because I'm black they think a brother don't know how to act  
All the gangsters gangster don't be tricked  
The nigga tryin to be yo friend but you might get picked  
Or get faded you'll be cool playa friend  
Saggin you up to get up in you ass  
Fucked up livin as a number  
Shit I gotta make it so I pipe down  
Cold chillin in the county where a punk gets clowned

Now I'm dressed in the county bluez  
Cause in the county you know everybody  
Now I'm dressed in the county bluez  
Damn another felony that's what they tellin me

In the county bluez I refused to be a sucker  
And hold my breath for a punk motherfucker  
Yo a damned gangster in the system of hell again  
Where men beat men and men fuck men  
Six in the mornin called on a roof top  
Callin my number as I stand with my hands locked  
To a fool who did a 187 yo life is a bitch  
In the county it's like death row  
Punk ass deputies talk like they all that  
I stock on the ground if I talk I get ratpacked  
Yeah you gotta play their game or get fucked up  
Put in the box like a dog you get locked up  
Yeah they call us niggas they diss us and they talk shit  
Put us in a cell with a nigga holdin a hard dick

Yeah I pulled a? and I puff on it  
I got a letter from Shay with I love you on it  
Damn another day of this I might a-walk  
Fools gettin shanked and hunged in a shower hall  
Havik I'm doin my time with the crazy fools  
Yo I'm dressed in these county bluez

Man I'm tired of these motherfuckin deputies  
Tellin me to put my hands in my pockets  
And my shoulders on the wall

And my bitch ain't even brought me my wet?photo? yet  
Man I'm tired of these bluez

Home again lover G in the premises  
Kickin ass is my everyday business  
You check me cause on the streets I'm cool  
But your the county off known to bring to change a fool  
On the streets I'm a G in the county I'm O.G.  
E to the E from the S.C.C.  
Shackled down because I'm out to fuck son  
Punk motherfuckers with the 9 to try son  
Stupid ass gangs on the nigga you hate the law  
But we'll see who pushed off the shore  
Look I'm 23 and my problem is this  
I beat a bitch down and a bitch felt this  
Know I'm in a cell where I flow shit  
Makin niggas bent over for some pole shit  
Niggas play me for crackin a young stupid ass cell mate  
Turned out tryin to perv a tray  
In the county you dare if you do what you don't do  
So one might try you or you might slide through  
The system smooth but fuck with  
But in the county I'm down for this bullshit  
Yeah...

Damn. You mean to tell me I'm still in this motherfuckin county  
This shit is crazy. I guess Imma learn and deal with this fucked up ass  
Shit  
Life in the county jail.  
My dumb hoe still ain't brought my wet?photo? yet  
Everytime I call home.  
That fucked up ass hoe ain't at home  
And where she is  
The bitch want me to sell my collect car  
But I... I guess you'll respect that shit  
When you in the county  
Feelin these fucked up ass bluez  
Feelin the bluez