Ten pos-itive identi-fa-cations

X-Raided locc never was a choir boy Ya folks got a gang of priors Maybe that's why one-time's be triflin Tryin to give a young nigga thirty-five to life When i ain't even done nothin wrong offica I have no in-fo to offer-ya He asked my name so i came off the brain Told him, "I'm John Doe and this is my hoe Jane" He said, "smart mouth nigga, don't make me do ya" Put my thumbprint in his high-tech computer My name came back with a warrant, felonies Now they got me down town, spreadin my anus Buttocks, I'm like, "what the fuck is it now ?" They say I robbed a liquor store; they know when, where, and how And it's foul, got your boy to' up from the flo' up Moms in the courtroom lookin like she bout to throw up It's a strong armed robbery, strapped in the commosion Pre-trial conference, D.A. got a proposition He said your losing trial, you'll get 38 with "L" on top Take the deal he'd give me five with havin most of the charges dropped Hopped on the deal quicker than flash It's sad I admit that, but two and a half ain't bad I got getback Sentence me to five, two I gotta bring Only strike one, swing batta batta swing One-eight-seven on the D.A. He ain't tryin to give a young black nigga no leeway Yes yes... y'all One-eight seven on the whole courtroom, motherfuck em' all You better swing batta batta swing Cause when you get your third felony, thats fifty years you gotta bring It's a deadly game of baseball So when they try to pull you over Shoot em' in the face y'all Now i'm fresh out, unrehabilitated Raided doin hella good, and my P.O. hates it Hates dick, she's a dyke lesbian bitch Can't wait to violate me for some petty ass shit I gotta get a job so I'm fillin applications Fightin the temptation, of slang-nation Minimum wage don't get it, five bucks an hour don't cut it Raided ain't widdit Fuck it, went and struck it rich on the dope sack The homie gave me two, and told me to bring him fo' back Now it's time for me to start havin thangs Got me a coupe and painted it candy apple green It gleams, clear coat sprayed on thickly Fools out to get me cause my shit is lookin sticky I'm at the club and I can feel them sucka's scopin I'm knowin they plottin on me, but I'm still hopin They won't try my unless they want to die They will be drippin more blood than Mrs. Simpson was Sho' nuff, ain't a bluff, here them sucka's come Got me reachin under the panel to handle the forty-four caliber gun, uhh Spun him around with a fat magnum round Got him on the ground makin funny sounds, uhh I got a problem, witnesses

One-eight-seven on the D.A.

He ain't tryin to give a young motherfucka no leeway

Yes yes... y'all

One-eight seven on the whole courtroom, motherfuck em' all

You better swing batta batta swing

Cause when you get your third felony, thats fifty years you gotta bring

It's a deadly game of baseball

So when they try to pull you over

Take em' on a chase y'all

I'm on swoll, five years later

Fresh out the pin, locc'ed up I'm X-Raided

X-Raided locc ready to have me a ball

Fuck my P.O. I'm goin AWOL

They all can suck my dick

I'm sick and tired of goin through all this bitch-made shit

I got two strikes right now as we speak, and peep

I'm not gonna let you motherfuckas do me

A petty with a prior will buy your fate

With wilson in office you gets no date

So I'm putting my belongings on grayhound bus number twenty-two

Headed to another state, me and my crew

Unpack my shit, stack my grip

California and Pete Wilson can suck this dick

If you already didn't know, you couldn't trust his bitch ass

Look how he did Polly Klass

Used her death, and the family's name

To gain more votes, and political fame

And it's a shame, I'm the one they sayin is a monster

Juvenile delinquent, steppin out of sequence

Fuck that, I ain't goin out like a punk

That ain't my style, rip him from his asscrack to his nuttsack now

They wanna kill a nigga like me

I blast one, blast two, strike three yellin...

One-eight-seven on the D.A.

He ain't tryin to give a young motherfucka no leeway

Yes yes... y'all

One-eight-seven on the whole courtroom, motherfuck em' all