

## Nefarious

X-Raided

X-raided locc back in the house  
Motherfucking mafia... hah, it's going down  
We gonna introduce you to a nigga I know pretty well  
His name is Nefarious... haha  
Fin to break this shit down for you  
My motherfucking nigga Isosolis  
And we do it like this... yeah  
It's the same old shit everywhere I look  
Death and destruction, killing over nothin  
I know I made a contribution  
But in the ghetto ain't no motherfucking constitution  
Niggas be shooting everything that don't look right  
And if you got an attitude you'll catch a ghetto flight  
The jaws of life can't save you when we crush ya  
I can't trust ya cause the homie told me you a busta  
And motherfuckers hate to see a nigga having thangs  
You think I'm jokin, but I don't see nobody laughing kid  
I want to go AWOL like a prison riot  
And if a gaurd try's to stop me then thats his mistake  
Think I'm a fake I'll brake you off somthing serious  
It used to be X-Raided now it's Nefarious  
It's very rough, cause ain't no other way for me to come  
Them AWOL motherfucking niggas on the run  
X-Raided is Nefarious; the D.A. said so  
Told the jury "he's crazy, you can't let him go"  
And Castro had my back to a certain extent  
But they still didn't find a nigga innocent  
Change your ways cause you went to jail  
You say your silent but motherfucker how can I tell  
I ain't following no rules, I'm a rebel y'all  
I didn't come to the pen and stop breaking laws  
I smoke weed with the homie when he first get in  
And in the visiting booth, my mocha give me head  
In the county jail I had a walkman and tape  
Bitches playing with they pussy's in the visit tank  
Rubbin on that clitoris while I'm sitting there staring like a motherfuck  
Thinking bout to bust it  
You niggas knowin it's the truth  
Have the cops on the payroll lettin a nigga do what he wanna do  
Get your door popped if I want to get that ass  
Get in the visiting booth, and then my mocha pass  
Me a bag of the greens  
And I stay high five west three thirteen  
The jury found me guilty  
No tears in my eyes, no suprise can you feel me  
The media had me guilty with no deliberation  
But only ho's break down when it gets rough  
I lost a bomb bitch, she said she had enough  
My mocha told me "baby boy, I got your back"  
So far so good, but I can't believe none of that  
Time to tell the story better than I ever could  
I say I wouldn't give a fuck, but I bet I would  
Yet I refuse to beg a bitch to stay with me  
If she want to go, then I'mma let her leave  
In the pen it's kinda hard to keep your girl happy  
My homie lost his lady to a dyke named Betty  
Nappy hair, nappy chin like Ice Cube

Yeah...1-8-7 on the D.A

He ain't tryin to give a young black nigga no leeway

Yes, yes y'all 1-8-7 on the whole court room motherfuck them all

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

Yes, yes y'all 1-8-7 on the whole court room motherfuck them all

The Nefarious... X-Raided in the motherfucking house

The Nefarious... yeah... bitch

Big Country whats up locc... yeah, it's going down in a real way