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