

## Young Nigga

Z-Ro

When I was young, I had the nuts to pull the trigga  
And make change, outta five dollar ass niggaz  
I was a nerd in middle school  
But by the tenth grade, I was playing in a game that had only four rules  
Kill or be killed, try not to go to the pen  
Never rat on nobody, and you can't even trust your best friend  
Fifteen and five, were the numbers in the kitchen  
And the day I sold my first ounce, wanted rich high school ain't seen me since then  
A long way, from making the honor roll  
Mo City Texas everybody had a weapon, you had to stay up on your toes  
Drinking forty ounces of brew, and smoking fry  
You ain't from around here, better get gone or be the next to die  
Even though my hood ain't a ghetto, ain't nothing friendly here  
The CPS thought they did me a favor, when they sent me here  
It wasn't nothing but high class hookers, and murderers  
And Houston hardhead, kickdo' burglar  
A two room duplex, with eleven of us living in it  
Thought we were players, so we kept some mo' of women in it  
To see if we could run a train on em  
Always buying new sheets, cause the old ones had too many stains on em  
We use to jack, for Raiders and Kings starter jackets  
Throw a broken spark plug through a car window, and then flag it  
Snatching Rolexes and purses, coming up nonstop  
Property from home invasions, ended up in pawn shops  
Taking penitentiary chances, but having fun nigga  
Back in the old school, as a young nigga  
Huh yeah, as a young nigga  
Back in the old school, as a young nigga

When I was young, I had the nuts to pull the trigger  
Sometimes, I sit and wish I was a kid again  
When I was young, I had the nuts to pull the trigger  
Back in the day when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore

So now I'm living, in a two man hell  
23 hour lockdown, in a two man cell  
Stuck in the system and one day home, I hope I'll get to go  
Meanwhile, they talking about shipping me off to Mexico  
Ain't that a bitch, I can't speak no Spanish  
But I guess I shoulda thought about that, when I was out there living manish  
Too busy missing, what grandmother was telling me  
I'll end up in prison, or somebody would end up smelling me  
They say you reap what you sew, and that's the truth  
I planted a rotten seed, and it brought forth forbidden fruit  
Now I'm like Adam and Eve  
They took a bite of what ain't right, that was enough for Eve and Adam to leave  
I use to roll around the city, with my hand on my mack  
Now it's a guard telling me, to put my hands behind my back  
This can't be life I'm grown, I don't do rules  
Knowing damn well if I was free, I woulda smoked you fool  
But that's the same attitude, that got me here  
Picked up for armed robbery, and then a blue bird dropped me here  
If I was sober, I woulda been in my right mind  
Ninety months already, but I'm looking at a lifetime  
And all the homies I ran with, they passed on

Living like they were invincible, they didn't last long  
And I ain't doing no better, than my friends  
If I don't make parole, I'll never lay my hands on a woman again  
I'm almost done nigga  
If only I could back in time, I'd do it different as a young nigga  
Huh yeah, as a young nigga  
I'd do it different, as a young nigga

In the beginning I was skinny, but now I'm on swoll  
57 years old, still waiting on parole  
Damn near ready to catch a case, I know I'm never gon' leave  
The walls are closing in on me, and it's harder to breathe  
I never been to visitation, since I been here  
The players I kicked it with, did their time and left me in here  
I'm old but taking my commissary, ya'll won't do to me  
I'm good with them hands, but I'm not as young as I use to be  
So I keep a lock in a sock, and a shank under my mattress  
These youngsters trying to get me, for my coffee stamps and jack mack  
My teenage years, I was pulling robberies  
Now I'm up in age, and I can't stop these teenagers from robbing me  
I guess the tables have turned  
They triple teaming me but the CO ain't concerned, my lesson is learn  
But uh, I ain't never been a coward  
So the next time they got me, I got my shank and started downing em in the s  
hower  
I ain't the one nigga  
But even still I was murdered in the prison system, at the hands of some you  
ng niggaz  
We need to stop acting like dumb niggaz  
So we can raise our daughters, and our sons nigga