

2-7-13

Get what u pay 4!

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lock you up, and they'll toss the key,
freedom deprived, now you're off the streets.
Degrade your name and destroy your rep,
laugh in your face, watch where you step.
Silver bracelets, with a ball and chain,
commit a crime, it comes with the game.
Hating this life, don't know how I feel,
no fight left in me, lost all my appeals.
So I'm stressed out, toss and turn at night,
white flag of defeat, no win is in sight.
Laying on my bunk, concrete on every side,
tears on my cheeks, hit the pillow when I cry.
I wipe my nose, and I wipe my face,
I call on God, but I don't pray.
Judge screwed me over, it's just another day,
living the life of crime, it's the price you pay
wearing blue, walking the track,
trippin on the girl, who won't write me back.
Guards still trippin, wearing a stab proof vest,
wearing them is mandatory, just to protect the chest.
Life of crime, a life with a consequence,
so don't get mad, when a judge inflict his punishment