

1-25-13

Ward of the State

By Lollar E Jones

Why do these guards take advantage of us?
handcuffs so tight they cut off circulation, when you're on the bus.
Tell you not to talk, bet not cough or sneeze,
they'll spray you, baton drops you to your knees.
Get to your destination, and strip you to your birthday suit,
tell you to spread 'em and cough, man that shit ain't cute.
Rehabilitation in prison really? You must be joking!
I'll have what her having, man what are you smoking?
If you don't do it on your own, it won't never get done,
they'll go "cha-ching" like the lotto has been won.
Inmates are nothing to them, but a check to pay the bills.
cruel and unusual punishment, they don't know how it feels.
Feed you slop, clothed you cause the law say they must,
took an oath to be professional, saying in "God we trust!"
Treat us like animals, wear the same color as sheep,
the warden is the caretaker, who don't care how we sleep.
To him we're a paycheck too, despite how many inmates cry,
he's a very important figure in the public's eyes.
Being a ward of the state is stressful, you brought it on yourself,
don't blame them for doing their job, don't blame nobody else.
So next time you decide you want to go out and commit a crime,
think about how they'll treat you, think about all that time
Nothing left to do, since they took tobacco, pom and weights
this is your punishment when you become a ward of the state!