

4-22-14

## Azz Backwardz

By Dollar\$ for

I went from going to church, and singing in the choir,  
to being bored, and setting houses on fire.  
Went from a junior deacon, and playing the drums,  
to going out on July 4<sup>th</sup> and doing something dumb.  
I went from going bowling, and winning the sidepots,  
to handcuffs on my wrists, being locked in a concrete box.  
I went from traveling to places in the car I rolled,  
to being shackled on a bus awaiting my release on parole.  
I went from having sex galore, to becoming a celeb,  
and it all started, when I got caught up in bullshit.  
Went from wearing my own clothes, to wearing blue,  
deprived of freedom, only doing shit, when they tell me to.  
Went from getting my haircut, waves dipping in the sun,  
to a receding hairline, stressing out about my mom.  
Went from going where I wanted, trying to get a paw  
walkin' round the mall, to guards looking in my ass.  
Went from my trunk vibrating, thinking like a man,  
to a prison inmate being watched for dangerous contraband.  
Went from dressing fly, diamonds on my malar watch,  
to being on lockdown, not worrying about a clock.  
I'm an unpleasant person, and despicable, but I'm no bastard,  
I still have morals even though, I went out azz backward.