

Penitentiary Tank



Malcolm: Why U wearing skinny jeans Tank?

Tank: These are not skinny jeans Malcolm, they are perfectly fitting men's pants.

Malcolm: Men don't wear perfectly fitting clothes Tank. Those look like perfectly fitting skinny jeans to me...

Tank: That's the problem with U youngsters. Everything looks different to U. U don't see anything wrong with what U did to get in prison, do U?

Malcolm: Hey man, what happened out there wasn't my fault!

Tank: That's what I thought. Your clothes are too big and U have a big head and not enough sense in it or coming out of it. Usin' common sense is what I used to keep U from bussin' me in my mouth...

Malcolm: Oh, U was just playin'? Man, Tank, I was about to serve U because I thought fo' sho' U was dissin' me man...

Tank: My second point is about to come up...

Malcolm: Hold up. You know what? I need to do somethin' OG 'cause the homies is lookin' and they might've thought U was dissin' me too...

Tank: And, there it is, yo' other problem; always worried about what the homies think.

Malcolm: What U mean OG Tank?

Tank: I mean, Malcolm, U need to stop followin' other men and be the man U want yo' kids to follow.

Malcolm: I know, huh?

Tank: No, U don't know. When U make the decision to follow u'r homies instead of goin' home and being a father to u'r kids, who do U think is gonna suffer, Malcolm?

Malcolm: My kids?

Tank: U damn right! B u'r own man.

Malcolm: What U mean by that OG?

Tank: Exactly that. U youngsters don't even take the time to learn a person's name. As long as U see a gray hair or a wrinkle, it's OG this, OG that...

Malcolm: Well, U call me youngster...

Tank: That's because u'r young, act stupid, say stupid shit and wear clothes that's too big for u'r body.

Malcolm: Come on, OG Tank. Loose fittin' clothes is a young peoples thing...

Tank: It's still stupid and attracts unwanted attention; just like U wearin' u'r pants off u'r butt.

Malcolm: U act like U aint never been young befo' Tank...

Tank: I was. That's why I'm tryin'n'a talk some sense into U. I was smart enough to Keep some grass covering my backyard and...

Malcolm: Hold up OG, U lost me...backyard?

Tank: It means I keep my pants up over my butt so I don't show my crack. I wear clothes that fit and I don't follow no so-called homies.