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LIFE BEYOND THE WALLS, YEAH! I'M TALKING ABOUT THE PEN, WHEN THEY PUT CUFFS ON YOUR WRISTS, SAY GOOD BYE TO YOUR FRIENDS.

IT'S A BUSINESS THAT'S BOOMIN, AND IT'LL NEVER END,
GOING ROUND IN THAT REVOLVING DOOR, SOMETHING YOU'LL GET STUCK IN.

IMAGINE IT BEING YOUR FIRST TIME, AND THEY GIVE YOU 20 YEARS, 20 YEARS WASTED IN YOUR LIFE, NOW ALL YOU SHED IS TEARS.

PICTURE BEING ON THE 4 YARD, AND CATCH A KNIFE IN THE SPLEEN, IMAGINE BEING IN A RIOT, AND THE GUARD SHOOTS THE MINI-14.

IMAGINE SEEING A KNIFE, THAT'S LONG AS A MEASURING TAPE, PICTURE BEING WOKE FROM SLEEP, CAUSE YOU HEAR SOMEONE BEING A VICTIM OF RAPE.

IMAGINE BEING SPRAYED WITH PEPPER SPRAY, BEING HIT WITH A BATON, YOU CAN CRY ALL YOU WANT TO, THEY WON'T GO GET YOUR MOM.

IMAGINE BEING ON THE YARD, WILL YOU FIGHT OR WILL YOU RUN?
PICTURE RUNNING IN CIRCLES, DODGING BULLETS FROM THE GUARDS GUN.

HOMIES! THEY DON'T EXSIT, WHILE YOU'RE IN PRISON,
THEY'LL FORGET ABOUT YOU AND SAY, "HE SHOULDN'T OF MADE THAT FUCKED UP DECISION.

WHEN YOU WERE OUT, YEAH YA'LL DID A LOT OF THINGS,
BUT GO TO PRISON, THOSE SO CALLED HOMIES, WILL SELL YOU A DREAM.

IMAGINE WALKING ON THE YARD, AND SOMEONE NEEDS THEIR STRIPES, AND ATTACK YOU WITH A WEAPON, CAUSE YOU GAVE HIM A LOOK HE DIDN'T LIKE.

EVEN THE GUARDS ARE TREACHEROUS, ALL THEY DO IS TRAIN, THEIR LIKE THE COPS ON THE STREETS, AIM RIGHT FOR THE BRAIN.

TO THEM YOU'RE A PAYCHECK, CAUSING YOUR FAMILY PAIN, KILL YOU IN PRISON! YEAH! THIS LIFESTYLE IS GOING AGAINST THE GRAIN.

IMAGINE GETTING CLOSE TO HOME, AND ALL YOU SEE IN HOPE, AND YOUR LIFE COMES TO A HALT, CAUSE SOMEONE CUTS YOUR THROAT.

MULTIPLE STAB WOUNDS IN THE STOMACH, KNIFE BROKE OFF IN YOUR CHEST, THIS LIFE AIN'T LIKE THE STREETS, YOU GOT NOTHING LIKE A TEFLON VEST.

YOU DON'T CARRY A GUN, IF YOU CARRY A WEAPON IT'S A STRIKE, AND IF YOU GOT 2 OF THOSE, THAT LAST ONE JUST GAVE YOU LIFE!

IF IT WASN'T SO BAD, WHY DO OFFICERS DREAD COMING,
THE VEST THEY WEAR IS STANDARD, IF WE ATTACK THEY'LL START RUNNING.

IF ALL INMATES GOT TOGETHER, THE GUARDS WILL BE THE RUNNERS, BUT ALL THE INMATES ARE DEFEATED, CAUSE THE GUARDS GOT THE GUNNERS.

IMAGINE HYPERVENTILATING CHOKING ON BLOOD, AND YOU CAN'T BREATHE, ALL YOU CAN TELL THE MEDICS IS, I'M WAY TOO YOUNG TO LEAVE.

IMAGINE BEING ON THE GURNEY, AND A HOLE IS IN YOUR NECK, BLOOD LEAKING OUT LIKE A FACUET, YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE NEXT.

IMAGINE BEING IN THE BUILDING, SAGGING AND IS WILD AND TURNED UP, START FIGHTING AND GUARDS PUT HOLES IN YO SWAG, THE SIZE OF HOCKEY PUCKS.

IMAGINE THINKING YOU GOT IT LIKE THAT, IMAGINE THINKING YOUR TOUGH, IMAGINE SOMEONE BEING TOUGHER THAN YOU, AND THEY CALL YOUR BLUFF.

PUT A BLADE TO YOUR NECK, YOU SCREAMIN CAUSE THERE'S BLOOD IN YO DRAWS, DID YOU IMAGINE THAT HAPPENING TO YOU, CAUSE YOU BROKE CALIFORNIA LAWS.

MIND YOUR OWN BIZZ, BEING ALONE MAKES YOU WANNA CRY, IF YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SURVIVE.

IMAGINE BEING ON LOCKDOWN, CONFINED TO A SMALL SPACE, IT'S JUST YOU THE PICTURES ON YOUR WALL, AND THE TEARS ON YOUR FACE.

IMAGINE YOUR DIGNITY HIT THE FLOOR, WHEN THEY SPREAD'EM AND COUGH, IMAGINE A PEACEFUL DAY IN PRISON, WHEN THE GUARD AIN'T TRYING TO TAKE YO HEAD OFF.

IMAGINE BEING IN THE SHOWER, SHOWERING NEXT TO ANOTHER MAN,
DIDN'T THINK ABOUT THAT HUH, WHEN THEY PUT THEM CUFFS ON YOUR HANDS?

GUNSHOTS, PEPPER SPRAY, KNIVES ROLLING AROUND, IT'S A HELLUVA SCENE, ENEMIES ATTACKING AT ALL ANGLES, AND THAT'S JUST IN YO DREAMS!

EVERYDAY AIN'T PEACEFUL, CAN YOU IMAGINE A KNIFE BEING STUCK IN YO BACK? THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS IN PRISON, BEFORE YOU COMMIT CRIMES, IMAGINE THAT!