

I REIGN!

PRISON LIFE! DAMN I TELL YOU ITS LIKE GOING AGAINST THE GRAIN,
YEARS OF MY LIFE WASTED, LIKE FOOD GOING DOWN THE DRAIN.

I FEEL BETRAYED, AS IF MY BROTHER'S NAME WAS CAIN,
THE IMPULSES THAT I HAVE, WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE CONTAINED.

PSYCH DOCTORS DOCUMENT EVERYTHING, AND I CAN'T RESTRAIN,
ALL OF MY THOUGHTS THAT I HAVE, WHICH CAUSE ME TO HAVE MIGRAINES.

ITS BEEN 13 YEARS, THAT I'VE CARRIED THIS BALL AND CHAIN,
WITH A LOT OF B.S. AND NEGATIVITY, THAT GOES ON INSIDE OF MY BRAIN.

PEOPLE OF THE STATE WANT TO CELEBRATE, AND POP OPEN SOME CHAMPAGNE,
THEY GOT ME LOCKED UP FOR 21 YEARS, THEY GOT ME DETAINED.

SO THIS PRISON CELL, IS MY TEMPORARY DOMAIN,
I'M NOT A LIFER, WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL BE HIGHER THAN AN AIRPLANE.

I WON'T BE ON DRUGS, CAUSE I DON'T USE COCAINE,
NO WEED, OR X, OR METH, BUT I'LL LOVE TO ENTERTAIN.

ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO LISTEN, TO MY JOKES THAT ARE PROFANE,
OR THE WORDS I SPIT ON PAPER, EGO BIG AS A GREAT DANE.

PEOPLE CALL ME "INEXPLICABLE," SOMETHING YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN,
BUT MY CHARACTER IS RUINED, BECAUSE FIRES RAN THROUGH MY VEINS.

PEOPLE CALL ME CRAZY, YEAH I'M A BIT INSANE,
GET IN MY HEAD IF YOU WANT, YOU'LL SLIP ON THAT TERRAIN.

WHAT WILL THAT BENEFIT, TELL ME WHAT WILL YOU GAIN?
I'M CUT FROM A DIFFERENT CLOTH, AND ALL I BLEED IS PAIN.

MY HEART IS OVERFLOWED WITH TEARS, CAN YOU STOP THE RAIN?
MY REP IS TARNISHED, BLEACH COULDN'T REMOVE THE STAIN.

THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL, WAS AN ONCOMING TRAIN,
CAUSE OF THE PRISON CONDITIONS I'M FACED WITH, THAT IS INHUMANE.

THEY SAY I'M A CRIMINAL, AND THEY TREAT ME LIKE SADAAM HUSSEIN,
BUT THE GUARDS WANT TO TAKE YOUR HEAD OFF, LIKE A MOVIE BY JOHN WAYNE.

I CRY NO MORE, MY HEART IS NUMB LIKE NOOCAINE,
TO GET TO THE ROOT OF MY PROBLEM, YOU'LL HAVE TO USE A CRANE,
AND WHEN ITS ALL SAID AND DONE, YOU'LL SEE THAT I REIGN!