

STUCK IN A JAIL CELL

STUCK INSIDE A JAIL CELL, WITH NOBODY TO CALL,
BUT WHENEVER THIS IS ALL OVER, I TELL YOU THAT I WANT IT ALL.

JUST BECAUSE I'VE BEEN TO PRISON, AND MY REP IS RUINED,
I WON'T FORGET WHERE I CAME FROM, WILSON HIGH! GO BRUINS!

YEAH I GRADUATED IN 97, AFTER THAT MY LIFE WAS CRAP,
SEEMS NOBODY REMEMBER MY GOWN, AND WHEN I THREW MY GRADUATION CAP.

IT DEPRESSES ME, WHEN I LOOK OVER MY LIFE,
I'M 35 YEARS OLD, AND I HAVE 2 STRIKES.

TWO CONVICTIONS FROM A COURT, CAUSING MY MOM STRIFE,
I'M STILL OUT THERE SEARCHING, TRYING TO FIND ME A WIFE.

BUT I'M LOSING THE BATTLE, SO I'M SLEEPING ALONE AT NIGHT,
MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMEBODY, BUT I SEE MY PATH IS BRIGHT.

I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS 17, IT WAS ALL PEACHES AND CREAM,
I WENT FROM GRADUATING, TO CHAMBERED ROUNDS ON THE MINI-14.

WENT TO GOING WHEREVER I WANTED TO GO, TO BEING TOLD WHAT TO DO,
I CAN ONLY DO THINGS, WHENEVER THE GUARDS TELL ME TO.

STUCK INSIDE OF A JAIL CELL, SHAKING MY HEAD IN DEFEAT,
WHEN EVERYBODY I KNOW, ASK ME IF I'M GOING BACK TO LONG BEACH?

I REMEMBER THE COLLEGE, I REMEMBER THE CAR I HAD,
I REMEMBER THE GIRLS I'VE CALLED, REMEMBER CHEATING IN MATH.

I REMEMBER CITY COLLEGE, I REMEMBER MY HIGH SCHOOL FRIENDS,
BUT I SPENT MY 20'S AND 30'S LOCKED UP IN A CALIFORNIA PEN.

STUCK IN A JAIL CELL, WASTING A LOT OF DAMN INK,
TAKING PILLS FROM A PSYCH, WHO DOCUMENTS HOW I THINK.

SO AS YOU CAN SEE, NO! I'M NOT DOING TOO WELL,
MY LIFE BEEN PURE HELL, CAUSE AFTER HIGH SCHOOL, I GOT STUCK INSIDE OF A JAIL CELL.