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## Between The Bars

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I'm between the bars, can't get out, cause I'm stuck,  
while everybody around me do good, I got shit for luck.  
I'm stuck between the bars, it's hard to get set free,  
The only obstacle of staying out, is me!  
Gotta stay focused, gotta stay sharp just like a blade,  
when I was between the bars, I never had it made.  
Between these bars, that's where I get my mail,  
Between these bars, that's where I cried in my cell.  
Between the bars, tension is becoming more profound,  
the night before morning yard, you hear scrapin noises on the ground.  
Between the bars, I'm confined to a small space,  
can't hug my mom, or even wipe the tears off her face.  
Between the bars, this is not a pleasant scene,  
to quell riots, they fire off the mini 14.  
Between the bars, there's inmates who work with the cops,  
when his job is on the line, he lets off no warning shots.  
I'm stuck between the bars, with nothing really to do,  
I can only do what they say, all because I wear blue.  
and they wear green, meaning they have authority,  
between the bars, most inmates have mixed of priorities.  
Exposing my war wounds and my permanent scars,  
A Helluva story to tell, while I was between the bars