

PENITENTIARY CHANCE

YOU'RE TAKING A CHANCE, WHEN YOUR DOING SHIT ILLEGAL,
A CHANCE AT A LIFE SENTENCE, OR AN INJECTION THAT'S LETHAL.

SNATCH A PURSE, SHOOT A GUN, HELL RUN'EM ALL OVER,
THEY WILL HAVE YOU BLUE, LIKE THAT MUPPET NAMED GROVER.

THEY'LL GIVE YOU NO LOVE, BUT THEY DEFINITELY WILL SHOVE,
THROW YOU IN A CAGE, IN A CITY NO ONE HAS EVER HEARD OF.

YOU PROBABLY NEEDED TO DO IT, YOU NEEDED THAT QUICK 5 BUCKS,
NOW YOU'RE STUCK, AND YOUR JUST A SITTING DUCK.

THE DA AND THE JUDGE, THEY'RE BOTH SWORN TO TAKE AN OATH,
GIVE YOU A DUMP TRUCK ATTORNEY, WHOSE A FRIEND TO THEM BOTH.

YOU WERE TOO COY, IT'S A BLACK SUSPECT WEARING CORDUROY,
TASERED IN THE BACK, YOU LUCKY THAT WAS THE WEAPON DEPLOYED.

USUALLY THEY GRAB AND SHOOT, I'M TALKING BOUT THEIR GUN,
THEN IN A PRESS INTERVIEW HE'LL SAY "I ACCIDENTLY PULLED THE WRONG ONE."

YOU CAN FIGHT AND FIGHT, BUT THERES NO WIN IS IN SIGHT,
YOU GET THE PUNISHMENT, NO MATTER HOW SEVERE, OR HOW SLIGHT.

TRIED BY A JURY, YOU THOUGHT YOUR CASE WAS AIRTIGHT,
THAT'S WHAT YOU THOUGHT, BUT CAMERAS RUN IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

GOT 2 STRIKES ON YOUR JACKET, NOW YOU SEEK REPENTENCE,
BECAUSE YOU KNOW NEXT TIME, IT MAY BE A DEATH SENTENCE.

ACT LIKE YOU GOT SOME SENSE, THE TENSION IS INTENSE,
DO YOU LIKE THE CONSEQUENCE, SITTING BEHIND A BARBWIRE FENCE?

YOU ONLY WEAR BLUE OR GRAY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE,
SO ACCEPT THE CONSEQUENCES, OF ALL THE DUMB SHIT YOU DO.

YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE RECORD, YOUR SENTENCE WILL BE IS ENHANCED,
I TOLD YOU BEFORE IF YOU DID IT, YOU'RE TAKING A PENITENTIARY CHANCE.

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO IT

AW DAMN, YOU JUST COMMITTED A CRIME, HERE WE GO AGAIN,
YOUR ARE HEADED UP STATE, TO DO TIME AT LEAST 10 IN THE PEN.

YOU DONT KNOW WHY, YOU DID WHAT YOU DID,
BUT DAMN YOU ARE STRUGGLING, TRYING TO FEED YOUR KIDS.

YOU'RE LEFT ALONE, YOUR BABY'S MOM IS ON CRACK,
HAVING BABY AFTER BABY, AND CAN'T SEEM TO FIND HER WAY BACK.

SHE'S 24 YEARS OLD, AND IT'S REALLY A DAMN SHAME,
SHE GOT SIX KIDS, AND SHE DON'T EVEN KNOW THEIR NAMES.

SO WHEN YOU'RE UP STATE, GOING THROUGH THIS MESS,
YOUR KIDS WILL BE TAKEN CAPTIVE, BY SOCIAL WORKERS IN C.P.S.

CAN'T GET THEM BACK, ALL BECAUSE YOU'RE A FELON,
SHE CANT GET THEM BACK EITHER, CAUSE SHE BE DOPE SELLIN.

TRYING TO FIND A PLAN, YOU'RE TRYING TO FIND SOME HOPE,
CAN'T FIGHT YOUR CASE, CAUSE A NIGGA IS BROKE!

YOU GOT A LOT OF TIME, DAMN IT WHY DID YOU ROB?
YOU GOT A LITTLE MONEY IN YOUR POCKET, YOU EVEN GOT A BULLSHIT JOB.

MONEY IS STRETCHED THIN, GUESS THAT'S' WHAT YOU GET,
YOU DIDNT HAVE TO PULL YOUR GUN, AND SAY "GIMMIE YO SHIT."

ALL YOU CAN DO IS HEAR YOUR KIDS, VOICES WHEN YOU CRY,
AND THE MAN YOU ROBBED, CAME TO COURT TO TESTIFY.

YOU JUST GOT OUT FROM DOING, A 12 YEAR STRETCH,
NOW YOULL BE DOWN LONGER, IT'S A LONGER NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK.

YOU HAD A GOOD LIFE, BUT DAMNIT, YOU BLEW IT,
YOU GOT A LITTLE TOO GREEDY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO IT.

THE END OF YOUR LIFE

I NEED A LAWYER! I JUST DID SOMETHING BAD,
I GOT INTO AN ARGUMENT, AND SHOT MY GIRLFRIEND'S DAD.

HE TRIED TO REACH FOR THE GUN, BUT I GOT TO IT FIRST,
I FELT LIKE A MAN THEN, NOW I REALLY FEEL WORSE.

HE HIT THE PAVEMENT, WITH A REAL LOUD THUMP,
BLOOD LEAKING ON THE FLOOR, NOW HIS HEART NEEDS TO BE PUMPED.

HE HELD HIS CHEST, MY GIRL RAN OUT SCREAMING,
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING, I MUST REALLY BE DREAMING.

THIS IS REAL! I GOT HIS BLOOD ALL OVER MY HANDS,
I'LL BE FACING MURDER 1 CHARGES, CAUSE I JUST KILLED A MAN.

MY GIRL WAS THE ONLY WITNESS, SHE'LL DEFINITELY CALL THE COPS,
I CHASED HER AROUND THE HOUSE (POW), ALL YOU HEARD WAS 1 SHOT.

I HIT HER IN THE CHEST, THAT WHITE HALTER TOP SHE WORE WAS RED,
"PLEASE DON'T KILL ME BABY," WAS THE WORDS THAT SHE SAID.

I WANTED TO DIAL 911, I ALSO WANTED TO MAKE A QUICK DASH,
TEARS ROLLED DOWN MY CHEEK, THEN! A BRIGHT YELLOW FLASH.

I HAD TO BURN THE HOUSE DOWN, TO DESTROY ALL EVIDENCE,
THERE WERE TWO DEAD BODIES, AND A GANG OF MY FINGERPRINTS.

I GRABBED THE GASOLINE, THE ACCELERANT STARTED TO POUR,
THEN SUDDENLY I HEARD A KNOCK, AT THE WOODEN FRONT DOOR.

I LOOKED THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE, IT WAS THE BOYS IN BLUE,
"MA'AM SOMEONE HEARD GUNSHOTS, COMING FROM APARTMENT TWO."

THEY BUST THE DOOR DOWN, I HID IN THE CLOSET, WAITIN FOR THE PERFECT STRIKE,
GUNSHOTS RANG OUT, IT'S THE END OF MY JOURNEY, THE END OF MY LIFE.

WORSE THAN YOU

NO MATTER WHAT YOU DONE, THERE'S SOMEONE WHO HAS DONE WORSE,
EVERYTHING FROM ARSON, MURDER, TO STEALING AN OLD LADIES PURSE.

LOOK AROUND YOU, AND YOU WONT BELIEVE YOUR EYES,
ONCE YOU HEAR THEIR STORIES, YOU'LL BE SO SURPRISED.

YOU'LL SAY "MAN I'M BLESSED, I THOUGHT I WAS DOING BAD,"
THE ONE WHO TOLD YOU THEIR STORY, YOU WISH THEY WOULDN'T HAVE.

THERE'S SOMEONE WORSE THAN YOU, IN THESE PRISONS YOU WILL SEE,
A MAN GOT 50 TO LIFE, AND YOU ONLY GOT THREE.

A LOT ARE IN PRISON, WHO ARE FIGHTING THEIR CASE STILL,
CAUSE THEY GOT TOO MUCH TIME, SO THEY'RE FILING AN APPEAL.

THE ONE'S ON DEATH ROW MAY KILL, DO YOU THINK THEY CARE?
THEY GOT NOTHING TO LOSE, THEY MAY BE NEXT FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

YOU MAY HAVE A HOUSE, A RIDE, PEOPLE WILL KILL TO GET WHERE YOU ARE,
SOME ARE LIVING IN BOXES, LITTLE FAMILIES SLEEPING IN THEIR CAR.

MONEY OVERFLOWING IN THE BANK, WHILE THE OTHERS ARE BROKE,
START SELLING THINGS IN THE HOUSE, JUST TO BUY THEM SOME DOPE.

THANK GOD HE BLESSED YOU, BUT PEOPLE WORSE ARE STILL GETTING BLESSED,
THEIR LESS FORTUNATE THAN YOU, AND THEIR LIVES ARE A MESS.

I'M TELLING YOU, THAT YOU HAVE A LOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR,
THERE AIN'T MIDDLE CLASS PEOPLE NOW, IT'S ONLY RICH OR POOR.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO IN LIFE, THANK GOD AND REALIZE,
THERE'S PEOPLE WORSE THAN YOU, SO LET IT OPEN YOUR EYES.

BE THANKFUL BECAUSE MAN! IF YOU ONLY KNEW,
NO MATTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WORSE THAN YOU!

MUGSHOT

A CRIME IS COMMITTED, SO YOU LEAD THE POLICE ON THE RUN,
POLICE SAY "FREEZE" AND SPARKS FLY FROM YOUR GUN.

YOU HAD ROBBED A BANK, AND STOLE A LOT OF LOOT,
WERE IN THE MARINES, AND YOU'RE A MARKSMAN WHEN YOU SHOOT.

THEY SAID YOU WERE ARMED AND DANGEROUS, AND BE ON THE LOOK OUT,
YOU GOT SOME HOSTAGES, AND THE SWAT TEAM IS SURROUNDING THE HOUSE.

SAID YOU WANNA NEGOTIATE, AND HOW YOU WANT A PLANE,
SNIPERS ON THE ROOF ACROSS THE STREET, READY WITH THEIR ACCURATE AIM.

THERE'S NO CLEAR SHOT, BECAUSE HOSTAGES ARE BLINDING YOUR FACE,
NEWS CAMERA ON SCENE, (BOOM!) TEAR GAS IS SHOT IN THE PLACE.

YOU DON'T COME OUT, AND THE SWAT HEAR FOUR LOUD BANGS,
TWO COPS GO DOWN, AND THE NEWS ARE WITHHOLDING THEIR NAMES.

TRYING TO GET YOU OUT, AND TO LET THE HOSTAGES GO,
YOU SAID "I'LL DIE WITH THEM," AND YOU TELL THEM "NO."

THE HOSTAGES ARE ALIVE, AS YOU LOAD ANOTHER CLIP,
YOU SHOOT ONE HOSTAGE, AND THE OTHERS BECOME BARGAINING CHIPS.

ONE STARTED MOUTHING OFF, GETTING BELIGERENT AND SMART,
YOU LET OFF ONE SHOT, AND HIT HIM STRAIGHT IN HIS HEART.

DIDN'T WEAR A SKI MASK, CAUSE YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO BOLD,
THE MAN YOU SHOT IS SHAKING, PEOPLE SAYING "HE'S COLD."

POLICE ARE FED UP, BECAUSE THEY KEEP HEARING ROUNDS,
HEARING THE HOSTAGES SCREAMING, AND BODIES DROPPING TO THE GROUND.

THE HOSTAGES ARE RELEASED, AND THEY MADE A QUICK DASH,
POLICE RESTRAIN YOU, AND COMMENCE TO WHOOPING YO ASS.

TELL ME WAS IT WORTH IT GETTING BEAT UP BY THE COPS?
ALL YOU GAINED FROM IT WAS THE LUMPS ON YOUR MUGSHOT.

LA COUNTY JAIL

PROCESSING TAKES BOUT 2 DAYS, ESPECIALLY IF YOU NEED MEDICAL HELP,
BECAUSE YOU SAID YOU HEAR VOICES, AND YOU WANT TO KILL YOURSELF.

YOU SEE A PSYCH, BUT HE SAID "AIN'T NOTHING WRONG WITH YOU,"
TRY TO GO TO TWIN TOWERS, BUT THEY PUT YOU IN COUNTY BLUES.

TELLIN THE PSYCH YOU GOT MENTAL PROBLEMS, AND YOU HAVE LUNG CANCER,
THEN HE TESTS YOUR WITS, AND YOU GIVE HIM A COMPETENT ANSWER.

SITTING THERE ALL DAY, SLEEPING ON THE BENCHES THAT'S HARD AS HELL,
AS YOU BEGIN TO FANTASIZE ON LYING ON A MAT, SOMEWHERE IN A CELL.

THE SHERIFF'S ACT FUNNY, AND THEY ALL DO IT IN SEQUENCE,
TALK BACK IF YOU WANT, YOU'LL GET THE FLASHLIGHT TREATMENT.

COURT PROCESSING IS HELL TOO, WAITING ON THE BUS FOR THREE HOURS,
SEEING PEOPLE YOU KNOW FROM THE STREETS, AND YA HOMIES IN TWIN TOWERS.

THERE'S ANOTHER FACILITY, THEY CALL IT THE "RIOT ZONE,"
THAT'S WAYSIDE, WHERE YOUR RACE NEVER FIGHTS ALONE.

SHERIFF'S COME IN RIOT GEAR, SHOOTING OFF TEAR GAS,
OTHER SHERIFF'S HAVE STICKS, AND COME IN TO WHOOP YO ASS.

DISRESPECTFUL TOWARDS YOU, THEY DON'T KEEP AN EYE ON THE INMATES,
AND THEY LAUGH IN YO FACE, WHEN YOU TELL THEM YOU WERE RAPED.

GO TO THE STORE EVERY WEEK, ALL DAY YOU WAIT FOR THE CANTEEN SACK,
WAYSIDE IS A CLEANER FACILITY, MEN'S CENTRAL JAIL, IS FILLED WITH "RATS."

SHERIFF'S FILMS THE RIOTS, AND TRY TO GIVE YO ASS A CHARGE,
A CHARGE THAT'LL GIVE YOU LIFE, IF ANYONE HAS THE SCARS.

LA COUNTY JAIL IS THE WORSE, SHERIFF'S DON'T EVEN WALK THE TIER,
NEVER PASS OUT YOUR MAIL, IF YOU YELL "MAN DOWN" THEY DONT HEAR.

LA COUNTY SHERIFF'S ARE QUICK TO RUN UP, AND SEARCH YOUR CELL,
YOU HEARD THIS STORY BEFORE, IT'S THE INFAMOUS THE L.A. COUNTY JAIL.

JUSTIFIED

POLICE CRUISER BEHIND YOU HIT THE LIGHTS, DAMN! YOU'RE BLURPED,
AIN'T THAT A BITCH, NOW YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR WORK.

THE OFFICER COMES TO YOUR DOOR, WITH HIS BARRETTA IN HAND,
ASKED FOR YOUR LICENSE, GUN IN YOUR FACE, LIKE YOU HAD KILLED A MAN.

YOU HAND IT OVER HE SAY "YOU ON PROBATION OR PAROLE?"
YOU SAY "I GOT A P.O.," HE SAYS "GET OUT OF THE CAR ASSHOLE!"

FORCEFULLY DOING A SEARCH, TRYING TO DETECT CONTRABAND,
K-9 UNIT EN ROUTE, CAUSE THIS OFFICER IS PART OF THE CLAN.

WATCHING HIM CLOSELY, LIKE PEOPLE STARE AT A SHOOTING STAR,
MAKING SURE HE DOESN'T PLANT ANY DOPE, OR WEAPONS IN YOUR CAR.

OBSERVING CLOSELY, MAKING SURE NOTHING IS IN HIS POCKET,
AND HE SAYS "IT'S YOURS, I'M NOT THE ONE WHO DROPPED IT."

SITTING ON THE CURB, THEN HERE COMES THE SARGE,
THE WATCH COMMANDER, NOW YOU'RE THINKING BOUT THE PRISON YARD.

THERE'S NO CUFFS ON YOUR WRISTS, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
A FUCKING INVITATION, YOU WAIT UNTIL HE LOOKS BY THE PASSENGER DOOR.

YOU TOOK OFF FAST, RUNNING LIKE YOU WERE CARL LEWIS,
KNEW THEY'LL PULL THEIR GUNS, WHEN THEY DO! THEY USE IT.

TRIED TO GO OVER THE FENCE, YOU GOT STUCK ON THE WIRE WITH THE RAZOR,
"SIR WHY DID YOU SHOOT HIM IN THE BACK? I MEANT TO REACH FOR MY TASER!"

SHOT IN THE BACK CAUSE YOU RAN, FROM THE NECK DOWN YOU'RE PARALYZED,
THEY NEVER RECOVERED ANY WEAPON, SO HOW IS THIS SHOOTING JUSTIFIED?

RACIST COPS

WHEN YOU'RE BLACK! YOU'RE A SUSPECT WHEREVER YOU GO,
BUT IF YOU'RE WHITE AND YOU SPEED, POLICE TELL YOU TO DRIVE SLOW.

WHY ARE BLACKS THE SUSPECTS? WHY DO POLICE RACIALLY PROFILE?
HIT YOU IN THE MOUTH WITH THEIR FLASHLIGHT, TO CRACK YOUR SMILE.

AT A TRAFFIC STOP, THEY PULL YOU OVER, WITH THEIR GUNS DRAWN,
WHITE PEOPLE CALLED THE COPS, BECAUSE A BLACK PERSON WALKED ON HIS LAWN.

STILL THEY WALK UP TO YOUR CAR, WITH THEIR WEAPON IN THEIR HAND,
THEY SLANDER YOUR NAME, MAKING YOU FEEL LESS OF A MAN.

HANDCUFF YOU WITH FORCE, SLAM YOUR HEAD ON THE HOOD,
SO HE VIOLATES YOUR CIVIL RIGHTS, WHY BECAUSE HE'S A WOOD?

BREAK OPEN YOUR GLOVE BOX AS WELL AS, THE TRUNK IN THE BACK,
ISN'T THAT ILLEGAL? I HEARD THEM SAY YOU NEED A WARRANT FOR THAT.

POLICE THINKS THAT ALL BLACKS, ARE GANG MEMBERS AND THUGS,
SEARCH YOU AND YOUR CAR, AND THEY SURREPTITIOUSLY PLANTS DRUGS.

BUST OUT YOUR TAIL LIGHTS, CRACK YOUR WINDSHIELD, BECAUSE YOUR BLACK,
FALSE CHARGES OF ASSAULT, BECAUSE HE THOUGHT YOU WOULD ATTACK.

I THOUGHT THE POLICE JOB, WAS TO SERVE AND PROTECT?
THAT'S FOR WHITE PEOPLE HUH? CAUSE THE BLACKS GET NO DAMN RESPECT.

LET'S HOLD A SURVEY, AND FIND OUT HOW MANY PIGS ARE RACIST?
GO OVERBOARD TO VIOLATE THE LAW, AND FORGET THE SIMPLE BASICS.

ALL OVER THE NEWS YOU HEAR OF, ANOTHER OFFICER BEING SHOT,
AUTOMATICALLY THINK THE SUSPECT'S BLACK WHY? CAUSE THEIR RACIST COPS.

NO SLACK

"GET OUT THE CAR, YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!
I KNOW YOUR BLACK ASS, IS DEFINITELY ON PAROLE.

PUT YO HANDS UP HIGH, I KNOW YOU GOT HEAT,
WELL WHAT IS THIS, A HAND GUN IN THE BACKSEAT.

MAN YOU'RE GOING DOWN, FELON IN POSSESSION OF A GUN,
LETS PLANT DRUGS ON HIM, AND LET THE K-9 UNIT SNIFF AROUND IN HIS TRUNK.

WE'LL TAKE YOU DOWNTOWN, WE'LL BOOK YO ASS QUICK,
WE'LL TREAT YOU SO BAD, YOU'LL BE THINKING BOUT SUICIDE AND SHIT.

YOU'LL GO TO COURT, THE DA WILL THROW YOU A DEAL,
TAKE THIS 55 YEARS, I BET THAT'LL MAKE YOU SQUEAL.

NO MONEY ON YOUR BOOKS DAMN, NOW HOW DO YOU FEEL?
YOUR LAWYER IS ON OUR SIDE, AND HE'LL DUMP YOU ON YOUR APPEAL.

DONT FIGHT YOUR CASE NIGGER! JUST DO YOUR TIME,
STEP YOUR GAME UP BOY! AND DON'T BE SLIPPING NEXT TIME!

IT'LL BE HARD TO PROVE, THAT WE PLANTED THE EVIDENCE,
WHEN YOU GO TO PRISON, YOU GOTTA PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE.

IT'S YOUR WORD AGAINST MINE, I DO SHIT BEYOND THE NORM,
THEY'LL BELIEVE THIS BADGE, THAT'S PINNED ON MY PRESSED UNIFORM.

YOU BLACK PEOPLE JUST DON'T GET IT, WE GIVE OUT TIME LIKE ITS CANDY,
YOU'LL NEED JOHNNY COCHRAN, OR IT'S 50 PLUS WE'RE HANDING.

HOPE YOU CAN TAKE THAT, BE A MAN AND SUCK IT UP,
CLICK CLACK HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK, WHEN WE LOCK YO BLACK ASS UP!

SO LEARN YOUR LESSON THE FIRST TIME, WE BET NOT SEE YOU BACK,
AROUND OUR AREA AGAIN, NEXT TIME WE WON'T, CUT YOU NO SLACK!

CROOKED ASS COPS

UPHOLD THE LAW? THEY DON'T SERVE AND PROTECT,
IF YOUR BLACK! THEN I GUESS YOUR UNDER ARREST.

JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A GUN, AND YOU WEAR A BADGE,
DON'T MEAN YOU CAN PULL ME OVER, AND BANG MY HEAD INTO THE GLASS.

YOU CAN BLEED TOO, YOU BREATHE THE SAME AIR AS ME,
BUT SOME ABUSE THEIR POWER, THAT'S WHY SOME DON'T TRUST THE POLICE.

I'M CONSIDERED GUILTY! UNTIL I'M PROVEN INNOCENT,
DESPITE ME BEING BLACK, AND THEM HAVING NO DAMN EVIDENCE.

WHILE I'M DRIVING THESE ASSHOLES WANNA PULL ME OVER,
I SEE THEM WITH GUNS DRAWN, WHEN I LOOK OVER MY SHOULDER.

STOPPED FOR ME FOR SPEEDING, MAKING ME WALK THE LINE,
BREATH ALYZER TEST, EVEN THOUGH I'VE BEEN SOBER THE ENTIRETIME.

SOMEBODY CALL 911, SAYING THAT I LOOKED SUSPICIOUS,
SO HERE THEY COME IMMEDIATELY, THINKING THAT I DID SOMETHING MALICIOUS.

CROOKED ASS COPS! I THINK SOME OF THEM ARE BIASED,
USING LETHAL PROJECTILES TO QUELL A PROTEST AND RIOTS.

YOU WANT TO BE AN INFORMANT? PLEASE DON'T DO ANY OF THEM A FAVOR,
HE'LL SHOOT YOU IN THE BACK TOO AND SAY, "OOPS! I MEANT TO REACH FOR MY TASER.

SHOOT AT THE POLICE, THEY'LL CHARGE YOU WITH ATTEMPTED MURDER,
BUT IF THEY SHOOT AT YOU, AND YOUR UNARMED, THEY WON'T INVESTIGATE FURTHER.

SHOOTING AT KIDS, WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF ONE OF THOSE KIDS DIED?
THEY WERE UNARMED AND THEY WERE BLACK, HOW IS THAT SHOOTING JUSTIFIED?

WHEN YOU RUN AWAY, IN THE BACK YOU WILL GET SHOT,
SO WHY DO WE PUT OUR FAITH, IN THESE CROOKED ASS COPS?