

IT'S GOIN DOWN

ITS REALLY QUIET, BECAUSE YOUR T.V. IS DOWN,
YOU KEEP HEARING SCRATCHING, WHAT IN THE HELL IS THAT SOUND?

YOU GO TO THE DOOR, THEN YOU PUT YOUR EAR TO THE WALL,
YOU HEARD A RUMOR, THAT IT MAY GO DOWN AT YARD RECALL.

YOU CAN'T SLEEP AND YOUR NERVOUS, SO YOU START SCRATCHING TOO,
THINKING HOW ARE YOUR GONNA, GET THAT KNIFE TO THE YARD WITH YOU?

YOU GOTTA STRIP OUT AND COUGH, SHOW'EM THE INSIDE OF YOUR MOUTH,
GOTTA SQUAT AND BEND OVER, BETTER HOPE THAT KNIFE DON'T FALL OUT.

SHARP ASS KNIVES, AND SOME ARE MADE OUT OF METAL,
SOME MELTED DOWN PALSTIC, ON THE PLAYGROUND OF THE DEVIL.

YOU WALKING AROUND THE YARD, AND YOU CAN SMELL THE TENSION,
IT'S THE CONSEQUENCES YOU BOUGHT, BY COMING TO PRISON.

YOUR JACKET BUTTONED UP, ALOT OF CLOTHES WRAPPED AROUND YOUR WAIST,
EVERYTHING IS PROTECTED, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR FACE?

IS YOUR KNIFE LONG ENOUGH, TO CAUSE DAMAGE INTERNAL?
IS IT SHARP ENOUGH, TO FRACTURE AND CRACK SOMEONE'S STERNUM?

WHEN THEY START CHARGING AT YOU, SOME COWARDS WILL FLEE,
GUARD YELLS "GET DOWN", OVER THE RADIO "CODE 3."

CONCUSSION GRENADES, BLOCK GUNS, AND TEAR GAS,
PEPPER SPRAY IN YOUR EYES, BURNING THE RETINA FAST.

YOU CANT SEE A THING, BUT SOMEHOW YOU'RE STILL SWINGING,
ADRENALINE PUMPING, HOLES IN YOUR BODY, NOW YOUR BLEEDIN.

STAY PREPARED DON'T GET CAUGHT SLIPPIN WALKING AROUND,
BY YOURSELF, CAUSE AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT, IT WILL GO DOWN.