

SLEEP TIGHT

CAUGHT IN A WRECK, GOT A HOLE IN YOUR NECK,
MAKING GUARDS DO THEIR JOBS, AND EARN THEIR CHECKS.

HERE COMES THE CRASH CART, THEY'LL TRY TO RESTART YOUR HEART,
IT'S TOO LATE, CAUSE YOU KNEW YOU'RE ACTIONS WEREN'T SMART.

YOU WANNA STORY? WELL, I GOT A GOOD ONE YOU CAN SHARE,
AFTER YOU HEAR IT, YOU'LL WANT TO KEEP THEM IN PRAYER.

WHERE I'VE BEEN, A LOT OF TOUGH GUYS WILL STARE,
LIKE A GAME WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG, BUT IT'S ALWAYS A DARE.

NOT A DAY GOES BY, YOU'LL THINK WILL BE GRAND,
WHEN YOU POINT THAT FINGER, THREE IS POINTING BACK ON THAT HAND.

HOW MUCH CAN YOU TAKE? BET YOU'LL PLAN A PRISON BREAK,
GOTTA TURN YOURSELF IN, I GUARANTEE YOU YOU'LL FLAKE.

A COLD PLACE WHER GUARDS CARRY MACE, TRAINED FOR YOUR FACE,
CARRY A WEAPON, THEIR SURE TO GIVE YOU A CASE.

YOU AIN'T BUILT LIKE THAT, STOP ACTING LIKE YOU ROCKY,
THAT EGO WILL GET YOU IN TROUBLE, YOU'LL GET HOLES IF YOU'RE COCKY.

HERE'S A COLD IMAGE, "BEND THE FUCK OVER AND COUGH,"
GO TO THE YARD AND FIGHT, SO THE GUARD CAN BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF.

STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, BECAUSE THEY GOT SHIT THAT BREAKS BONES,
PUNCTURED LUNGS, LACERATIONS, WHILE TRAPPED IN THE DANGER ZONE.

DON'T LET THE BED BUGS BITE, I DIDN'T MEAN TO FRIGHT,
BUT THAT'S PRISON LIFE IT'S REAL, AND I HOPE YOU CAN SLEEP TIGHT