

# Set The Record Straight

Petey Pablo

I'm gonna set the record straight today  
Tell y'all everything  
From my first to my last name  
From my joy to a nigga pain  
You'll hear the truth from me  
So you don't have to second guess about Petey

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(Let's start with your name)  
My name is Moses Barrett the third  
Slash Petey Pablo  
At least a hundred years old  
Don't ask me how I know  
North Carolina born  
July twenty second  
Went to prison for six years  
For doing what I did  
Coke and dope sniffing  
Yeah, I kicked the habit  
(Well have you tried it since you quit)  
If I had that's my business  
I don't fuck with nobody  
Avoid conflict  
But me having a record means I'm guilty already  
Sold dope, sold coke  
Went broke, sold soap  
I fell off, and got back on  
Robbed niggas at gun point  
Broke in they home  
Tied em' up, duct taped em'  
Left em' on the floor  
Whether or not they was dead or alive  
I don't know  
I don't go back to check on em'  
When I leave I'm gone  
Before you ask, I ain't doing this for fashion or show  
I just thought y'all should know

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Fifth and fourteenth street  
Balling [?]  
Impressed by everything I seen  
He taught me everything I knew bout giving dope [?]  
And all the while I'm being taught by a fucked up teacher  
Couldn't believe it

A dude that close to me  
That knew everything about me  
Talked to the police  
Had the nerve to tell me when I went to button at the seam  
At least he didn't tell on me  
Dude, I couldn't breath  
I called this boy my brother  
I vouched for this motherfucker  
Fought folks, and went to war for him  
Whether or not we had a car, I ain't care  
I would walk for him  
That's the type a dog I was for him  
I guessed it worked out for the best for him to be locked up  
Instead out here in these streets with the rest of us  
Cause ya' know how dogs do  
When one in the litters weak  
He wind up being dog food

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Gone out the prison a good year  
Fore' I got me a deal  
In the bathroom with Black Rob, and Dave walked in  
Life changing experience  
I'll tell ya' my friend  
Ain't really cut out for a few of em'  
That had this chance  
First of all they too scared  
To walk across campus  
Ain't nothing but some grass  
Let's see what happens  
Ain't but a few line pushers  
That'll push it and smash  
Drive the car all over the road, zigzag  
I ain't one for boasting, cause I don't brag  
I ain't ask to be who I'm is  
I am what I am  
I ain't go to Suge and ask dude to save my career  
We just went out and had lobster and crab  
Took it from there  
On the water front, blowing Cuban smoke in the air  
Taking pictures of little chicks, out there playing with camera's  
I know you thinking, "nah, that ain't how it happened"  
But that's how it happened

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