

Jail time had me doing hella planning  
Smoking amm, watching pure TV  
Had me screaming out "Free Max Branning"  
That's spice and bits and draws  
Packs of am and TECs on the landing  
I gotta lick bones on a Sunday  
I re-up at church, it's madting sadting  
Still I've gotta pray for my sins  
I've done a lot of dirt but I'm innocent  
Chilling with Streets on the wing  
And he just got a 6 to 3  
Man I pray I don't pay for the work I put in  
SC got his case dismissed, I'm tryna be feeling like him  
Just the other day I was locked up with Mental  
Treating our cell like the gym

Thameside A with bare amnesia with Benny  
Glove tryna buss my door, saying tone it down cause your cell too smelly  
Let me roll this burn  
Kick back, sip tea, watch telly  
Skinny motherfucker, one day in the gym got me feeling hench already  
I see a man so low, he's tryna swap anything for a brekky  
And the opps don't leave their wing, hella funny man coming like Jim Carrey  
Gang rich gang, tryna make a new plan, and I drink Hooch like Henney  
I bang, rich gang, tryna make a new plan, and I drink Hooch like Henney  
Free Mental  
Our opp got got so they threw him in jail  
Just the other day, we was whipping in the kettle  
Bare Drizzy Drake in the cell  
Two incense sticks get lit up, bare amnes' in the cell  
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Stepped out on violence  
I've got beef with neeks and Trident  
See man run so we sound that drum  
Bet he thought he was sliding  
I gotta stay low from the siren  
Cause I got that thing on me like I ain't breaching my license  
Bro go fiddle with the mash so much you think he was typing  
Send P's to the guys in jail tell them that there's no point writing  
Tryna stay low from the feds and they tryna bait out where I'm hiding

Pull up in a stolen truck, hear thunder see lightning  
That shit's exciting  
The whole squad done obbo  
Feds make squad feel famous wherever they see us they follow  
They don't really like how I'm living  
Smoke niggas get money's the obbo  
Reload square after square, like I don't know about obbo  
Skid round tryna serve man a hollow

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