

# Nothing to Lose

Boondox

Sittin' in my cell, this breakin' bar hell.  
Dreamin' of the days of murder enlocked in Cartel.  
Drive by's, date rapes, and weight like barbells.  
I stuck my girls throat, stuffed it in the cart well,  
Oh well, it's what I thought at the time,  
Cause in my own mind it didn't seem like a crime.  
It seemed to be fine all it was was good times.  
Shoot a bitch snort a line at the drop of a dime.  
Matter of fact the local mob was my first job  
It's kinda easy when your killin' to rob.  
At least I wasn't sittin' home bein' a slob  
I got up off my ass and started climbin' to the top.  
They color me a demon and I'm askin "How can I be?"  
I know I got a heart just lack of humanity.  
But now my sanity is somethin' I ain't seen in a while.  
Sittin' on death row, this is my Green Mile

[Chorus X2]

Locked up ain't where I wanna be  
Confined to my mind is like a prison to me.  
Since birth had nothin' to choose  
I'm on the run with a gun with nothin' to lose.

Childhood is to blame, poverty stricken.  
Add some defects to the mix and watch the plot thicken.  
I was sick of bein' poor, sick of just livin'  
Sick of depression and this trailer park livin'  
That my mamma had me stuck in and where was my dad?  
I think that he forgot about the son that he had.  
So the chances of survival were none to slim  
And my mamma keeps sayin' I remind her of him.  
So went from just like my dad, then I'm goin' for broke.  
Pulled the kick door, stabbed my neighbor in the throat.  
I set off on my journey just to see what I could find,  
Sittin' in my cell, this breakin' bar hell.  
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I set off on my journey just to see what I could find,  
I watched Scarface and knew the world was mine.  
As far back as I recall I was fearless,  
But now my death is near and it's clear that I fear this.  
I know that Satan's waitin' and I ain't found heaven  
So I put my salvation in this chrome Mac11.

[Chorus X2]

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It's about that time, I hear 'em comin' down the line.  
My cell door slides and I'm hopin' that it bind.  
I gotta make my move, it's the needle of death  
About to shoot me in my veins till I take my last breath.  
Cold sweat bubbles up I can't stop shakin'  
I gotta do somethin' keep thinkin' thinkin' thinkin'.  
I'm gonna die either way, nothin' to lose  
I look him dead in the eye then I make my move.  
Kick the guard in the sternum not a second to waste  
The strength of my adreneline caved his chest plate.  
I hit the next guard in the face with my shackles,  
Paint the walls dark red with blood and bone spackles.  
Knocked the next one off the C block balcony,  
I snatched his tazor gun, home free I'm about to be.  
Made a run for the door I didn't look back  
I got shot in the back of my head and.....

[Guards]

What the fuck!?! Did you get him?? Back up!! Check his pulse!! Is he dead? B  
randy, get over here, we need some help!! What happened?? Just move!! C'mon,  
alright, backup!! Shit!! Son of a bitch!! He just...He just jumped up!!

[Chorus X2]

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