

Trapped in the System

Ghetts

Yeah man, it's like 2007
I came out of jail in 2003
They've had me on probation ever since man
It's like... see when you're caught in the system
No matter how hard you try
It's not easy to get out of this man... they got you!
See when you're name comes up
And they got the fingerprint tings now so it's all nuts you know
Yeah man

I deal with early mornings, probations, same locations
Different P.O. change rotations
First to be seen
Clothes stinking of weed by the herbs on my jeans
That's how I stay so patient
I can't wait to go man
Today I'm the last to get here, first to leave
And I've been coming here from my early teens
When I finish they hope my place stays vacant
But I'm a changed man, brand new game plan
You can even quote that statement
These days I'm as low as that pavement
But you might see me do a show for the payment
I leave the roads in amazement
So bye bye for good
I hate the system and if you lived my life you would

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My past is my shadow
They look at me like I ain't half of an adult
My bars are my ammo, trying to be calm but I'm raggo

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Early mornings, community service
But the truth is I'd rather serve time
I'm looking back at my first time
Name one day worse than unpaid work
Weekends I'm here like sunday church
Digging dirt in allotments
9: 30 to 4PM my phones supposed to be switched off
I stand next to a tree trunk put that on beep once
And then drift off
I got hard day ahead so I'm pissed off
When I'm here man it seem like hours
Some say I should've called in sick
But it make no sense delaying the process
I wanna get this over and done with
It's becoming a burden for certain
Some say crime's an entrance to a sentence

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Welcome to Feltham's Young Offenders Institution
Remember the rules
Give back your phone card by the end of the call
Behave and you'll be out by December the 4th
Yeah I know the ropes, I'm not new to this
I've been here before where's my crucifix?
I don't wanna do no induction again
I dun know how to function in pen
I'm a road thug with no love for no gov'
Don't treat me like a grown mug
Fuck that I want a phone call right now if not
I wanna speak to the P.O. or want a V.O
I waiting 'til social
Racist bastards treating me so cruel
I got another case I don't wanna go court
One bird's enough now I'm certainly fucked

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You know what cause sometimes I try talk back in probation
And you know... that can get you back in the court so
Just voicing my opinion
Yeah... G-H
Simone I'll see you next week, same time, same place