The one I send to vrew right through. In cell block two. / And to you and you and you, over there in a penitentiary. Here today and gone tomorrow. Who no dey a Booth Hill gone a Tamarind Farm. Good friends we have, good friends we lost. Who no pan the rock lock up in a penitentiary. On the rock dem cell never empty. On the rock, over there in penitentiary. On the rock jail cell never empty. On the rock big yard style, dem cell never empty. Badness was around when Stantytown burn down. And ruff neck was around when rude boy come from jail. Remember when Hibbert had the number 54-46. Warden man come around with big clubs and baton stick. On the rock, over there in penitentiary. On the rock, cell block never empty. Rule in pen you do not borrow or lend. Because if you do so my friend, payback never end. You idren in pen need commissary. Because when you lock up in dem cell and don't get no money... This one I livicate to crew. Right through in cell block two. And to you and you and you. Over there in penitentiary.