

Penitentiary

Kodak Black

(I love you, Dzy)
I don't love you, bitch

Ever since I was in elementary
We already knew I'd be in penitentiary, yeah
A thug life, you know, the one I'm livin'
We already knew that I'd be goin' to prison, yeah
Ain't seen my nigga Fee in a lil' minute
Thinkin' how we used to be off in the trenches, yeah
Reminiscin' on them days when I was stealin'
Swapped out the cash for gold, money for millions, uh
I bossed up, this shit a wonderful feeling
They should've never let me in this business, yeah
I growed up, this shit a wonderful feeling
Was playin' with BB guns, now we killin', yeah
If I had that money back then, it've been way different
Could've bought my grandmama a new kidney, huh
If I had that money back then, it've been way different
I probably never would've had to be a menace, yeah
I got this money, but I already adjusted
This shit just upgraded my whole thuggin', yeah
Lost some of my day-one niggas just because it
But I ain't trippin', 'cause they know how I'm comin', mm
We already knew my future since a youngin
We already knew that I'd be chopper bustin', yeah
I got this money, but I already adjusted
This shit just upgraded my whole thuggin', yeah
We already knew my future since a youngin
We already knew that I'd be servin' junkies, uh
I was just a shawty, I was road runnin'
A basehead hit me for a whole onion

Is there a heaven for a gangster?
Gave me life twice, fuck it
Murder Man, Kodak, you heard me?
Is there a heaven for a gangster? Check it out (Oh)

If I die alone in prison, tell my children that I was a living legend (Yeah)
Reppin' 187, dead bodies, yup, I smell 'em (I smell 'em)
Might never see heaven, but fuck it, my brother dead
Rest in peace to Big Kevin, you a legend
Real niggas, I feel 'em (I feel 'em), but sometimes, they rat (Yeah)
They have a weak moment, gotta get the gat and then I kill 'em (Dead)
And the drugs, I deal 'em (Deal 'em), I come up in the Calliope
Now where my dog at? Free my nigga Marlo (You a dog)
I run the streets, cardio, my life is hard, though (Hard, though)
So they gave me life, they always charged
To cut bars, nigga, fuck sarge (Fuck the world)
I'm in the cell blowin' with goonies (Good goonies)
Me and Joey Crack, it's loony (Yeah)
I'm on the west, y'all, my nigga Poonie (West 7th)
Snort a powder bag, I'm zonin' and I'm like fuck the world
Fuck my girl, and then I look at her picture and I wanna fuck my girl (Fuck her)
You see, my mind playin' tricks behind this fence
So I commence to vent and act like I ain't got motherfuckin' sense
I'm in the pen'

One thing I'ma tell you, bruh, you heard me?
You gotta keep it real with your, with your people when they locked up, dog,
don't forget about 'em
Don't handle 'em bad, you heard me? Bro, you gotta, you know what I mean? Yo
u know, a real nigga, you gotta-
Real nigga gotta get love, you heard me?
From the hood, from the streets, from his fam, everything, bruh, you know?
Joce your dog
Don't forget that, joce your dog, 'cause when you go, your dog gon' joce you
That's what it, keepin' it true mean, you heard me?
Yeah, and I stamp these rules and I stand by these rules 'til I die, you und
erstand me?
Real talk
Better ask somebody 'bout me
That's how I'm comin', you understand?