

# Prison Deform

Kodak Black

At first, I had been contemplatin' on droppin' this tonight  
But you know, it's music, you know?  
Feel me?  
My expression through my art, hmm

Pressure built up and he tense  
I hear niggas talkin' 'bout me through the vent  
Built-up frustration, you suck another nigga dick  
High blood pressure, he gotta jack his dick to cool off  
Snortin' up powder like you Rudolph  
Can't wait to make it rappin', get some money so I can cool off  
So I can cool out, and I ain't gotta worry about a shootout, hey  
I grew up, there ain't no way out, now leave a trail  
Thinkin' relations, how they play out, it be betrayal  
When I was goin' through my shit, they said, "Oh well"  
Everybody feelin' like it's fuck me  
Where Black Panther was when I was goin' through injustice?  
Light at the tunnel, I can't see that  
I was too busy sittin' in that one room, where Jay-Z at?  
Reachin' out to me, can't do an interview with me  
My nigga left me on seen  
I had to answer to the questions that they askin' me on the TV  
You could've came through to free me  
Black Lives Matter can suck my motherfuckin' dick  
Ain't nobody care when I was goin' through my shit  
Yeah, and Trump freed more niggas than Obama did  
If I had a chance, I'd elect that boy again  
Stupid-ass niggas don't wanna sit down with the man  
So how's it feel to execute your plan, dummy?  
Niggas tried to play me off my money  
Made a general statement, I was speakin' in third person, mm  
They tried to twist this shit to hurt me, mm  
Snatchin' off food from my table  
Big Boi and T.I. tried to get me kicked up off my label  
Niagara County jail, I'm sittin' without no bail  
Usually you're the prisoner, she fine as hell  
Video visit, me and Lil Yachty  
He say the game miss me, I been feelin' good without it  
I ain't poppin' out nowhere like I'm on house arrest  
I just want the money, y'all can have the rest, I'm good  
Nigga tried to do something for the hood  
Then people turned around and say my new shit ain't enough  
Prison reform, no, prison deform  
You sent Kodak Black to the worstest pen' in America  
Prison reform, no, prison deform  
But sendin' all the other celebrities to a better one  
For petty shit, niggas gettin' flipped 'round my way  
That eagle dead, knew I would've killed 'em that day  
Them people in blue, they ain't really fond of when you Black  
First step, ask a nigga Obama and do that  
Niggas losin' hope 'cause they ain't loved by anybody  
Went to smokin' dope and talkin' down on everybody  
Prison reform, no, prison deform, prison reform  
No, motherfucker, it's prison deform  
Prison reform, no, prison deform, prison reform  
No, motherfucker, it's prison deform, nigga  
Ain't nobody happy for Gucci Mane 'cause he chillin'

Like he was better off in prison  
I'm so pissed off at IB, but they say since he been with Keisha  
He been happy and his music soundin' different  
Yeah, and ain't nobody clappin' for Rick Ross and his weight loss  
Like he was better unhealthy when he was dyin'  
I'm so motherfuckin' ashamed of our kind

And you know after this, they gon' try to criticize  
But you know I come on and spit the real  
The real spill, lil' Bill  
You know I'ma always keep it Z, you can count on me for that  
That's all I know how to do is keep it true, you know what I'm sayin'?  
But I say prison deform, they speakin' prison reform  
But you know, this shit set up for me to fail  
Send you to prison, then put you on probation  
Nine out of ten, you violatin', you know?  
You tell a dude who been carryin' a strap all they life to put the gun down  
And it ain't even nothin', you know, shit, we scared of y'all  
You know what I'm sayin'? We don't know what y'all finna turn up, wake up on  
e day and do, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Nigga got so used to concealin' this motherfuckin' firearm, this shit like a  
n outfit  
This shit like FUBU now, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Fuckin' world is dangerous, how you gon' tell me to put the gun down? You se  
e where the fuck I'm at?  
Cracker, well, you put yours down  
My fuckin' environment, my surrounding communities, you see what this shit,  
what the fuck goin' on out here  
Know what I'm sayin'? (Y'all killin' us everywhere we go at)  
Or if they can't get you like that, they gon' tell you, they gon' try to boo  
k you by drugs  
By drugs that you consume  
The drugs that you end up feelin' like that you need  
It's very imperative for your mental, know what I'm sayin'? (Talkin' 'bout a  
piss test)  
Man, fuck what I put in my body gotta do with me being a bad person or not?  
That don't mean send me to prison  
Take me away from my family and my children  
'Cause I motherfuckin' wanted to pop a Perc', know what I'm sayin'?  
Cracker, I ain't puttin' it in your piss  
You know what I'm sayin'? I ain't puttin' this shit in your body  
And, um, you know  
It's music, man, I hope everybody don't  
Be all butthurt and feel all so sensitive  
'Bout my art, 'bout me expressin' myself through my art  
I'm Kodak, I paint pictures vividly  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
And you know, I remember sittin' in prison, you know just yearnin' for that  
su- that support, you know  
Especially from the people out here screamin' prison reform  
You know, I realized this shit really prison deform  
I remember layin' out all the tools for y'all to come free me  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
You know, just me puttin' my political prisoner shit down and well, it's lik  
e, well, I had answers to shit  
Know what I'm sayin'? You know, people really be for when shit convenient fo  
r them, you know what I'm sayin'? (More than half of the world are scumbags,  
you feel me?)  
I don't know Jay-Z, Jay-Z don't owe me nothin', you hear me? (Not even getti  
n' support from my real ones, my close friends)  
That's your resources, that's your money, you know what I'm sayin'? (Seein'  
what I was goin' through)  
And then, you know, I put myself in his shoes, like

He know who I'm is, know what I'm sayin'? (Man, that's crazy)  
He booked me for a few shows, invited me to his party, you feel me, like, real shit  
I come through for lil' bro, get him out (On the internet and all this)  
But, shit, ain't no tellin', man, he'll probably be right back in jail, man, that lil' nigga be wildin'  
So I don't blame you, fam (They really trainin' the youth), you know what I'm sayin'?  
I hope this don't get the whole world mad at me again, you know  
I'm just here expressin' myself  
Know what I'm sayin'? And, um  
You know, y'all feelin' me, y'all hearin' me  
To get a better insight of the Snipe, see how I feel about things or, you know, a better understanding  
I know sometimes how I talk and all that shit, y'all don't really be catchin' my drift and shit  
Understand my twang, understand my slang, my get-down, you know what I'm sayin'?  
You know, I'm from the bottom, from that Pompanolia, you heard me? (Florida)  
I ain't really good with my words  
Sometimes I sound stupid, so I gotta talk through music so y'all really feel me correctly (Facts)  
And shit, you know MB, that's big bro, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Before I went to prison, he was tellin' me, shit  
I should have me 'bout fifty M's right now, he believe in me, I'm the GOAT, he know  
He know how it go, he know how I'm rockin' for real  
You know, so for him not to, um  
Reach for lil' bruh when he saw what I was goin' through, you know  
That kinda a lil' hurted me, but I, shit, he don't owe me nothing either  
He don't owe me nothing either  
You know, I'm explainin' myself 'cause I ain't gotta explain a bitch-ass thing  
I'm doing that so people like—  
You know, feel me, see where I come from sometimes, know what I'm sayin'?  
Donald Trump, I appreciate you, boy, you did that, you heard me?  
Shit, Black Panthers, I ain't said nothing about y'all  
I'm clarifying this 'cause, you know, I'm pro-Black  
I'm a young Black individual from the projects for real (I ain't have to say a bitch-ass thing)  
Know what I'm sayin'? So I'm clearin' all this up 'fore y'all get crazy and sensitive and shit  
You heard me? This a great song, so I'm puttin' it out (Facts)  
And all that, I ain't say nothin', but, you know  
Y'all ain't came through for me when I was at injustice (Yeah, most def')  
And, um, everybody who was feelin' all crazy about Trump, like  
Y'all don't wanna sit down with the man  
They end up scrutinizin' all kinds of other celebrities by sittin' down with 'em  
But he came through, tremendously, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Then it's like  
All kind of people be feelin' like they know the answers or feel like they know what to do to save the world  
Why not sit down with him, buddy?  
So you gon' pop your shit, maybe he'll hear you out, you know I'm sayin'? You could, he could assist you, you know what I'm sayin'?  
And stuff like that, y'all don't even know why y'all don't fuck with a nigga for  
Y'all ain't even political, haha, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Just goin' off shit that y'all see on the internet or whatever  
I have a, I respect real ones, no matter what  
White, Black, blue, brown, green, know what I'm sayin'?  
Nah, nothin' green, but anything in between, know what I'm sayin'? We don't

do nothin' green over here  
But however, shit  
Yeah, I say Black Lives Matter can suck my motherfuckin' dick  
That's the only thing y'all can be mad about  
But, shit, truth be told, y'all can't even be mad 'bout the shit 'cause, shit  
t  
That organization ran by the cops, know what I'm sayin'?  
So, uh, I ain't even got nothin' against the crackers, shit  
Y'all bullshit, you know what I'm sayin'?  
'Cause I got a good understanding  
With God, and God understand me and I'm aligned with the stars  
You heard me?  
Harder than that this year  
Yeah, aight