

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
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