Man, I was starting to think I wasn't never getting out of here But, umm, I'ma do things different this time, believe me I ain't never trying to come back here again

That's what they all say
You'll be back, they always come back
We'll save a cell for you too

Fuck that, you ain't gone never see my ass again Mark my words, this time I'm staying out

Y'all waited too long for this (4x)

Aiyyo, its been a long time just like sweet revenge Never thought that I'd be seen on these streets again It's been five years at least Waiting for a piece Bouncing off of these walls awaiting my release Pacing like a caged lion With rage prying All them days trying to engage with the iron Stuck in between a rock and a hard place I got down on my knees, looked into God's face Its really not the same, is it? With low digits And y'all ain't hold me down, ain't paid me no visits New cats claiming shit just like they bought stock And y'all let em move in and take over the block I heard y'all be out there spending dubs with em Out all night long, going to clubs with em I guess thats what I get for having a kind heart Today's when they life end and mine starts

Sometimes waking up is even kinda scary Some foul deeds I find necessary Like the Christ and the Judas theory I feel the hurt and scream loud but nobody hears me My broken body bleeds heavy plus my mind is weary Slipped the mickey when they first gave me sex Addicted to the trees, Henneseys and cigarettes Inhaling the toxic gases when I breath Study words of higher deity cause him I believe I don't pray on my knees Just in case the evils comes like D's I'll be ready to blast and make him bleed In high double-digits I go back to the essence Leave my rhymes behind so you can use em for lessons Like a new Revelations chapter You ain't moving slow, it's just that in my mind I'm moving faster Sick messiah like I'm David Koresh You done picked the wrong nigga to test Now pick - the trey pound or the tech

Y'all waited too long for this (5x)