

Over The Break

Saigon

Wake up, goddammit!
Oh, I know it's hard
Your eyes is burning, slowly opening
You slowly realizing that this wasn't no dream
Naw, this is your life

Well over the break I was asked to be myself
Well, I got an eighth grade education
With a Ph.D. from the streets
I'm a recovering alcoholic
Been sober five
Hours
I been incarcerated over half my life
Most recently down there at Lorton
My mama been in jail for 30 years
And as we speak my daddy's pulling 21 in Alcatraz
I am an all around hustler
And some of my best friends is pimps, whores, and gamblers (uh
huh, and gamblers)
But I guess that don't make me no different (hell nah!)