

The first time I got arrested I was higher than the gas price 5  
0 rolled with some flashlights that's life I was in cuffs laugh  
ing laughing like what ever homie you know bull shit happens a  
nd I swore man that would be the last time crime can't become a  
past time of mine now but a month later cops busted through th  
e locked door and found a qp up in the sock droor and now I'm f  
our charges deep can't sleep. and you know plus I ain't got lay  
ed in 3 weeks. straight depressed no checks mic cable round my  
neck like I'll chill with the devil what the heck no sweat I'm  
going mental and I'm chattering my dentals cause these teachers  
used to tell me I had so much potential but now shut down smok  
er alcholic lifes ryan got me plyin on dropping up out of colle  
ge deuce court dates in late may just great can't wait to get s  
ubstanical financially raped man I used to be invincible like f  
uck you to the principle but now I'm not sensible god damn righ  
t when they cuff my hands when I testify or take the stand I se  
riously can't afford this man it's got me scheming on a master  
plan so you know I rolled in the court rooster o clock in two d  
iffrent socks man bitches with speeding tickets was kicking it  
the courtroom was crickets my hearts pounding like the bass in  
your civic and I'm tripping like please have mercy on my soul I  
mean I only had a weed filled bowl oh no misdemeanors got my m  
om reachin for Kleenex and I don't want my dad to no so yo it's  
like god damn as they call me to the stand and I entered the c  
hamber like the Wu-tang clan I plead my case but the judge bare  
ly budge I've been trudged through the mud since I met my boys  
drugs I realize I've gotta nip tuck my ways I ain't dave chapel  
le rick james rich bitch hey. I gotta rearrange priorities even  
more importantly and horribly eize off the Heineken's and fore  
stry cause back when I had lights up on my sneakers was eager t  
o be a leader with my voice up on the speakers but now I'm losi  
ng confidence my life no longer positive I mean I wasn't consci  
ous of the consequence bummin I was like off the wall like pain  
t chips not thinking drinking bangin endangering and feeling an  
guish slipping as a convict tripping taking bong rips and doing  
all the wrong shit god damn right when they cuff my hands when  
I testify or took the stand I seriously can't afford this man  
it's got me scheming on a master plan so yo it's been two years  
now I ain't completely stop weed stinking beer drinking I don'  
t fuck with the cops now I mellowed out now I'm more intelligen  
t now as apposed to the old spouse up in the felony croud it's l  
ike fuck that I cut back a lot for sure I'm hangin in there lik  
e nuts sacks in boxer shorts I'm not going to court I'm still r  
eppin F-4s still spizzy spizzy spouse baby catch me on tour