

God Damn

Spose

The first time I got arrested I was higher than the gas price 50 rolled with some flashlights that's life I was in cuffs laughing laughing like what ever homie you know bull shit happens and 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 the locked door and found a qp up in the sock droor and now I'm four charges deep can't sleep. and you know plus I ain't got laid 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 college deuce court dates in late may just great can't wait to get substantial financially raped man I used to be invincible like fuck you to the principle but now I'm not sensible god damn right when they cuff my hands when I testify or take the stand I seriously 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 different 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 mom 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 chamber like the Wu-tang clan I plead my case but the judge barely 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 forestry cause back when I had lights up on my sneakers was eager to be a leader with my voice up on the speakers but now I'm losing confidence my life no longer positive I mean I wasn't conscious of the consequence bummin I was like off the wall like paint chips not thinking drinking bangin endangering and feeling anguish 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 intelligent now as apposed to the old spose up in the felony croud it's like fuck that I cut back a lot for sure I'm hangin in there like nuts sacks in boxer shorts I'm not going to court I'm still rappin F-4s still spizzy spizzy spose baby catch me on tour