

I used to be sittin' in a county jail
Who can I call on when it's goin' all wrong?
Ain't no one to call for help
Please God (help me help me help me)
I need help

30 days, 60 days in this motherfuckin' cage
No one to call on when it's going all wrong
Petty charges, we charges, car charge
Man I need a lawyer
Dead in debt I money loan
Plus I need a father
Cause it hurt me to the laws where he can't help me neither
So I follow the line, tearin' it down
Thuggin' like it's legal
See quick my people and we at the same situation
A couple grand I'm bringin' home but ain't nobody on
So we like fuck it
Yea our pen and our piece of paper
Juice it out like fuck it, it gon get greater later
Beat on the table, make the beat and put the rhyme on top
Wishin' the judge would show some love so we can grind the block
I hit my dog, I need some change up in comacery here
I'm a keep it real I need some shoes and some soups (I'm hungry)
Writtin' letters to my girl, hoping she don't meet a friend
Hoping she keep that pussy tight til nigga back again

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I'm in the state county, all time still awaiting my sentence
Day after day it's out to sell like it's perfect our tickets
My pride the business but my freedom got me thinking
That the lie about drinking water on top of Eddie's nigga shit
Inside the world I'm still a man but in here I'm a number
Called in collect but ain't nobody accepting this number
Scream at my cellie, tell him catch me at the freeway
Hit the niggas from the block so we can get the latest street play
We called in town and they knowin' this food trash
I'm driven goin' on a spread, I kick niggas across they ass
One of my childhood niggas just got the chain for 30
Had a chance for an appeal but he fucked it for playing dirty
I seen it all, even seen pussy niggas who talked
So I'm mindin' my own hopin' county release my ho
Go in the wreck plan, direct swippin' to come home swole
Fuck off the week until Wednesday, waitin' on damage control

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