

# Inmate Stories

YNW Melly

Sit back down I'ma explain it to you  
Imma explain it to you like  
All this shit, what you wanna hear bout bruh?  
Shit, let a nigga know  
I ain't been shit since I been out  
Shits brazy in here man  
Molly, Molly  
Molly, Molly  
Let me tell you something

Niggas in the gram, niggas in that bitch to turn to snitch  
Niggas in that bitch suckin' dick  
Hold up wait a minute we ain't really on that bullshit  
Nigga I will hit you with the stick  
I was in that bitch wildin' with them motherfuckin' jits  
Who got the plugs on them sticks?  
All bout that skrilla I was locked up wit them gorillas  
And I ran into a couple killas  
Ran into Lil Cory yeah that nigga really on the shit  
And he's throwing L's in that bitch  
I was locked up, nigga, year in that bitch  
Damn near failed in that bitch  
School wasn't shit easy ass work in that shit  
Easy ass work in that shit  
Staff sucking dick, staff in that bitch fuck the clique  
Staff trynna twerk in that shit  
All these hoes shit many niggas in there ain't shit  
Man them pussy niggas they're fake  
These niggas hate these niggas smile in your face  
Probably spray your ass with the rake  
Hold up wait, wait. These niggas really don't care  
These niggas don't give a damn  
These niggas flaw, these niggas locked up damn  
This how it is in the gram  
Yeah, Mr. Mayor, I was locked up in cell  
Hopin' that my niggas doin' well  
Praying for Lil Shawn, praying for my nigga J Green  
Trynna get the guap by any means  
I was in that bih wildin' with my mother fucking dawgs  
We was skipping school in the halls  
I was so tired of eating that nasty ass food  
Taking showers in them dirty ass draws  
I got the top, I was so stressed  
I had to get it, I had to move  
I was locked up with the mother fuckin' goons  
In a mother fucking 4 by 4 room  
Bitch I weren't stressin', I was finessin'  
I'm hittin' licks, I was a legend  
I was the best fucking rapper in the compound  
Nigga had a gun that hold a 100 rounds  
Fuck with the staff, bitch I had face  
I was eatin' good every kind of place  
4 for 4 Wendy's and good taste  
4 for 4 Wendy's locked up [?]  
Hitting up McDonald's dollar menu  
Fuck that nigga hell naw I got face  
I always get the mothefuckin' quarter pounder double cheeseburger

And that mother fucking milkshake  
Wait, young nigga serving weight  
Staffed in the gram they be fresh  
Thugged out nigga, all them nigga servin' straight drugs  
They the plug and they getting all the weight  
(Get it on the way)  
I was trynna run up the check  
I was in that bih getting checked  
When I hit a lick with that young nigga Barnes in that bitch  
We was thumbin' through a whole fucking check  
Skurt off in a vet (ya) I ain't skurt off in a vet  
Nigga I was sleeping on the slab  
I was with them blood, I'm bleeding red in the lab  
Peel a fuck nigga like a scab  
I was in the tech lab downloading music  
Yeah, I was downloading music  
G shine, u shine, I shine, we shine  
Blood gang shout out to my big homie boosie  
Free that nigga zoo, free that nigga smith  
Free that niggas other that's locked up in that bitch  
Free all of my niggas that was piped up in that bitch  
Doing 3 years like life up in that bitch  
Niggas in your view, gotta strikeout in that bitch  
Fights poppin' out I don't know where  
Miracle big booty bitch that work there ain't had no hair  
That shit there really weren't fair  
When you locked up it seemed like nobody care  
Your momma only see you like 2 times a week  
Wait, matter fact 1 you don't run into no freak  
Man that shit depressing, I ain't get no pussy  
I was in that bih eating school snack cookie  
I was tired of them fucking school snack cookie  
I was trynna, get some school snack pussy  
I ain't worried bout it man, you know I had it on me  
Yeah you know my niggas yeah, I was in there lonely  
I was in the cell, I was chillin' on my lonely  
I ain't have cell mates, I wasn't eatin' on bolony  
Bolony went to ham then I switched this shit to turkey

If a nigga try you when he get out they gone hurt you  
Catch you in the class broad day they gon' hurt you  
Niggas in that bih getting split with da tray  
Niggas in that bih switching up, turnin' gay  
Niggas in that bih smilin' in your face  
Racist ass crackers they don't like are black race  
I was in that bih getting knowledge from the old head  
Young nigga, bad bitch wait?  
Aye, hold up wait, whoady  
Yellow bitch walking like she bow leg  
Wait, let me get back on top  
Ran into some niggas got the plug on the chop  
Hold up wait, gotcha  
Burger King I ain't eat no fucking whopper