Oh woah woah, woah, woah (All phone calls are subject to monitoring and recording) Who made this shit? (Tay Tay made the beat) It's Lil Top I'm reporting live, nigga, I'm reporting live from lockdown I got four walls to myself Sittin' inside of here, I ain't got no bail They just want me for to fail, they dont wanna see me win at all Know they happy that I'm gone, I guess this shit here make them proud My youngest daughter, she caught COVID Now a nigga wanna change, I can bet my feelings on it Famous, but right now I'm lonely Seem that all my hoes is phony, they just want me for a name They just want me for my money It's stormy now but gon' be sunny On the phone, it ain't much that I can tell you Just hold me down and I promise I won't fail you How I'm feeling, it ain't no one I can tell it to Who really love me? I can say a few Mama, I'm so sorry, I can't save myself Grandpa, just your opinion matter, it ain't no one else Momo, I miss your love, I been tryna find myself Don't wanna be in jail, just tell 'em I accept the chair I'm sorry that I ain't call I been thinking that you with someone else We wit' it through collect call, baby Hoping when you hear my voice that I turn you on crazy (Hold on) Smoking dro that my celly gave me Hoping Baby Joe done found safety 'Cause I don't wanna lose no brother, I been going crazy Heard 10 got good news and I'm still waiting I'm still waiting on them to free a nigga, yeah My girl act like she don't need a nigga, yeah Even though I'm locked up you got all my time You don't know, inside I feel like I'm dying YoungBoy driving fast, I won't crash at all You better keep your strap or get your head took off I'm recording through the jail phone I'm dead raw, dead raw Most these niggas scared to fight, they that soft, that soft They got me wearing Bob Barker, wish I had on some VLONE Prosecutors wanna hang me, they don't wanna see me home I am not a bad person, please excuse the time I'm on I just wanna raise my kids, they just wanna say I'm wrong I'm sorry that I ain't call I been thinking that you with someone else We wit' it through collect call, baby Hoping when you hear my voice that I turn you on crazy (Hold on) Smoking dro that my celly gave me Hoping Baby Joe done found safety 'Cause I don't wanna lose no brother, I been going crazy Heard 10 got good news and I'm still waiting

Who made this shit?
I'm still waiting on them to free a nigga, yeah
(Tay Tay made the beat)
My girl act like she don't need a nigga, yeah
Even though I'm locked up you got all my time
You don't know, inside I feel like I'm dying