Scared Straight

Killer Mike

Aright so you niggaz wanna know how a nigga is up in jail
Servin' a forty to life sentence for dope that wasn't even his
Just sit back and listen, I'll tell you
It's a hilarious day boy, and it's a wild, wild chain of events
That get yo ass in here
Mama, I don't wanna sell birds no more
(I got a fuckin' funny story to tell you)
They pushed me down and locked me up, put my face on the floor
(You remember me and big Paul and my whole crew nigga?)
They took my money and my credit card, now I'm poor
(Government snitches are amazin')
Mama, I don't wanna sell crack no more
(Just listen, only take about three minutes, just listen)
After high school, I gained lots o' weight
And I ain't talkin' 'bout calories put on by steak
The recipe I'm cookin' may send me upstate
Use bakin' soda, cook the pie, collect cake
Now Pillsbury, these niggaz kick down doors
Find out what mills bury
Shit's very intense and critical
And when we drew pistols shit got pitiful
The first lick was bullshit, a half a brick
We robbed the middle man and a bum bitch, the dumb bitch
But between me and him and that hoe
We walked away with eighteen and a bigger score
Some nigga named Salvatore from El Salvador
Got silver teeth and a scar on his jaw
Young Antonio Montana, held up mansion North Atlanta
We hit 'em hard as doors hammer, yeah
Mama, I don't wanna sell birds no more
(Okay, I know whachu thinkin', it's on righ, we on righ, we on)
They pushed me down and locked me up, put my face on the floor
(Hold up, hold up, hold up)
(Be patient, be patient, listen to the rest, listen, listen)
They took my money and my credit card, now I'm poor
(Man I feel like a asshole just tellin' you this man)

Mama, I don't wanna sell crack no more
(Tell the kid to give me the card, check it out)

(Here's where it gets interestin', follow this shit)
This spot had more birds than a pet shop
More gunz than a Vietnam vet, we was set
Loaded up the work and let's jet
My nigga big Paul loaded up the u-haul
A thousand pounds uncut raw
Hold on, whose that I saw in the distance?
Did he have a crew offerin' assistance?
Paul said it's probably nothin', a small animal or somethin'
My nerves got to jumpin', I swear I heard somethin'
I pointed the four fifth in the wind and started thumpin'
The blue lights is comin', my crew is runnin'
Cops is everywhere, they keep comin'
All of us sick, and all of us caught, holdin' our dick
We robbed the niggaz same day the fuckin' feds hit
We robbed the niggaz same day the fuckin' feds hit
Me and Salvatore fucked up in the mix
That middle man and dumb bitch, them niggaz snitched, god damn
Mama, I don't wanna sell birds no more
(So young man, that's why the fuck I'm sittin' here wearin' these pants)
They pushed me down and locked me up, put my face on the floor
(I hear Salvatore got extradited or some shit)
They took my money and my credit card, now I'm poor
(The bum bitch that snitched, who knows?)
Mama I don't wanna sell crack no more
(Man I shoulda fuckin' stayed in job corp)
Stayed my fuckin' ass in job corp, doin' dumb ass shit
Now I'm fuckin' round witch all stupid ass niggaz too
Ain't no niggaz in jail but dumb niggaz
Niggaz threw me out, true niggaz are out
Fuck that, I was stupid, I'm in jail
And most the niggaz in here with me stupid too

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