

# I Know

Jim Jones

(What you learn in jail you cant learn in the street thats learnin patients  
I just finished doin 10 years up north.  
I just came home from doin 10 years.  
I done did 10 years staight I went in 16 came home 26.  
I Gave the system about 15 years of my life.  
I gave these crackers man 17 years of my life man  
The prison system gave me 15 to life and I gave'em back 10.)  
God forgive me for my worldly ways  
hit the street at a early age tryn to come up off the pearly yay  
The late nights to the early days all a nigga knew is street life  
Young G's beneth the street lights try not to catch street strikes  
you better run you see police lights these nights (Squala)  
I'm hated by few loved by many  
gettin faded with the crew gettin buzzed off henny  
Now the liquer got my mind runnin  
They say we ballin but the times runnin so I'm tryin to beat the shot clock  
Winter time heated seats on the drop top  
Dinner time we gone eat when the block hot  
Shit well who gone stop us A grew of mobsters and we lueger poppers  
till we subdued by coppers  
Loyalty is everything so all my niggas know they can call on me for anything

( I served 10 years straight up um in them 10 years I lost everything I loved my pops my moms  
can you just imagine goin to jail in 1989 and them tellin you your release date is on february 2004 that Shit is  
crazy

I gave the prison system a decade 10 years of my life)  
I can't call it cuz I might spoil it I'm two sips from being alcoholic  
in my hood that the nights chourus and this toast goes to lifes losses and all my soilders livin life lawless  
not worried what it might cost us And fuck the price brought us vvs on white flawless aint nothin fresher than  
my white forces more than white forces they on our back like christ crosses  
I'm extra large due to success try to nail me for a weapon charge due to my rep try tell me take a plea bargain  
fuck it so I tell'em take that plea bargain shove it and Fuck the chip its like the worlds on my shoulders we cop  
bricks and mix the girl with the soda sit it the pot let twirl wit the water if you got a weak stomach you might  
hurl from the odor

( we were just bad to the bone we were gangsta so we never did get a chance to prove to anybody how much  
good we had inside of us all they heard about was how drive bys and how many guns and how much dope we  
had so they never gave us the chance to figure out what was good about us)

CHOURUS:

You ain't got tell me about comin from nothin cuz I know were livin in the fast lane my nigga sometimes it gets slow yeah heard that we be hustlen tryin to make it but steady strugglin, but you ain't gotta tell me about comin from nothin cuz I know.

There's a war goin on outside no man is safe  
Watch the snitches cuz they close by  
and tell my niggas keep there hopes high  
I got vision goin multi  
my eye sight is like 20/20 and hine sights like 20/20  
and limelight is every bit of envy  
watch the snakes cuz they gettin friendly  
Watch the jakes cuz they tryin to end me  
Repeat Chorus

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>