

# Secret Indictment

## Yukmouth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Get 'em, uh, what, what, say fuck the cops nigga  
Fuck the cops nigga thugged out what get 'emJuvenile as a child but goin' to the pen as men  
Either Rawkus Isle Four Shone or San Quinn  
Where my life end fuck doin' time in the pen  
I'd rather die fuck time in the pen secret indictmentI'm strikin' like lightning in the fast lane  
Introduced to the crack game by nigga Jermaine  
And get your scratch man  
The gats came, the leather gloves and ski masks cameAnd then the lake on the slaps came  
Ain't a damn thang to it, do fool we just gon' do it  
Get em for the kilos and embalming fluid  
I'm a do it but since I'm new to itAsk that nigga why you don't do it  
He said hey yo that's the nigga I'm cool with  
I fool with on the Peruv shit, but dude's sick, drunk off two fifths  
He showed me where the kilos is hidden at ExclusiveBut 'cause I knew shit nobody lose shit  
They ruthless but if I do the lick nigga we screw shit  
So if you gon' do it, let me know  
You let me know what to do with this shit when I get itMeet me at Texaco and then we'll flee get away fly to  
Mexico  
Cancun the lampoon with the fileco  
Illegal drug life we'll live the thug life  
Ever since a kid when my father used to sniff the whiteIn front of me look what you've done to me  
Your son is gonna be a thug  
Until they put one in me or I'm a see my blood  
I need to bust fuckin' with the niggas rein upSoon as we get this lick niggas gon' be seein' us  
Hop in the GM truck then pull up to the spot  
Not knowin' it's bein' watched by cops  
Still I creep up the stairs with the glock hotKicked down the door  
Where the nigga hides the money at, I hit his bedroom drawers  
For sho' money galore nigga I scored  
Snatch a lotta gs put it in my socks and the wallabysGot the kis out the basement left his his shit vacant  
But the cops had a nigga on surveillance  
They let me take shit they didn't raid shit

But finally watch a nigga make that illegal exchanges  
Listen yeah, nigga I told yo motherfuckin' ass  
This was a sweet ass lick, throw that shit in motherfuckin' trunk fool  
Let's ride to this motherfuckin' telly and get up with these hoes  
That was an easy lick put the kicks in his whip  
Then we hit the hotel six to split the chips  
Police will get this shit crunk  
Called the nigga that we robbed told 'em, we'd rob 'em now it's big funk  
And niggas like him be waitin' for shit  
to jump with the pump  
Get your ump throw the bitch in the trunk with the bump  
Then the police told him where we stay  
Think we got a smooth getaway parlay  
Drinkin' Alize and Crysti with these bad bitches drippin' on the floor  
'Til some nigga kicked down the door  
And screamed any last wishes in a ski mask trippin' and mack grippin'  
All we had was two gats hidden  
One in the bathroom one in the kitchen the ho that was trippin'  
Started cryin' he slapped her ass and said stop bichthin'  
Now y'all listen give me all the chickens  
Before a nigga could mention anything he shot my nigga in the back  
Called him a rat and slapped him with a gat  
He blew the bitches wig back clack clack  
Unload put a new clip back clack clack  
Aimed the gat at me asked me where the crack at  
You know we had to stash that said it's in the kitchen in a knap  
sack  
Hey, let me show you don't do no funny moves or I'll blow you  
I know you it's over here he seen the Peru  
I grabbed the tech twenty-two out the drawer cocked it back and blew  
His fuckin' brains on the wall grabbed the  
caine, fuck the broads  
Tried to leave out the hotel room and seen the laws pull up  
'Freeze put your hands up or we're comin in with tear gas'  
Shit, I ran back in the hotel room stashed the cash  
And the slapsticks and you know through the glass came the  
gas  
Bombs and motherfuckers sprayed like Saddam Hussein  
It came to this bitch cops is dangerous  
Chokin' could barely breathe no air police everywhere  
So I crawled in the bathroom hide in there  
Plus I got a five in there, come out or we're comin' in  
Put his sight in the air but I'm not goin' alive  
I swear I'll blast myself, no son, nigga back up all, y'all back up  
I'm puttin' this gun to my motherfuckin' head, no put that gun down son  
No, I'm puttin' it in my mouth, you don't wanna do that, back up back up  
No man, it's in my mouth, no you ain't gon' do no time, back up  
You ain't did nothin' yet, I'm I'm a pull pull  
the trigger  
Put that gun down, you ain't done nothin', you ain't done nothin'  
It's the end of the albulation I don't give a fuck  
You got too much to live for you, don't wanna do that' I'm ready to die  
Naw, naw, please man take the gun down  
Back up, no, no, don't do it man, back up  
Don't do it, no, no, back up nigga, damn shot himself  
Someone call an ambulance 911

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