

# 100 Years

## Plies

My nigga e'erytime I think this shit gettin' rough out here  
for me my nigga... I just remind myself dog Monday through  
Friday homie... From 8 in the mornin' to 5 in the evenin'  
dog... It's some niggas in the court room 'round the country  
my nigga... Fightin' for they muhfuckin' lives dog... The  
crackers bannin' niggas e'eryday my nigga

[Verse 1:]

My dog went to court today they gave him fifteen  
Cracker banned my lil' nigga he was se'enteen  
Young nigga don't even know what all that time mean  
Pussy ass crackers done shattered my nigga dreams  
They holl'in' mandatory they want him to do the whole thang  
Nigga showed up in court on my dog and did his thang  
Nigga did my nigga now I got to bust his brain  
Nigga woulda did me my dog'd do the same  
His lady callin' me cryin' and now I feel her pain  
Tired of losin' all my niggas to the chain gang  
In thirty minutes a nigga whole life can change  
Cracker over sinister niggas when this shit gon' change?

[Chorus:]

Pussy ass cracker give a nigga a hundred years  
Have ya mama leavin' out the courtroom in tears  
Crackers don't love to have a nigga breathin' for real  
Take a nigga life from him they don't know how it feel  
Pussy ass cracker give a nigga a hundred years  
Have ya mama leavin' out the courtroom in tears  
Crackers don't love to have a nigga breathin' for real  
Take a nigga life from him they don't know how it feel

[Verse 2:]

Ain't talked to my dog yet but I know he sick  
Next fifteen years of his life behind a fence  
Cracker find a nigga guilty and hit him wit' the bench  
Gave one of my dogs twenty-seven on his first offense  
The time they givin' the nigga for the crime ain't makin' sense  
They jacked the number up now it's eighty-five percent  
They did that to make you fuck niggas out there snitch

And put conspiracy in the game to railroad the click  
And crackers feel like niggas ain't got no common sense  
A nigga paper ain't right they banned off the rip  
A public defender don't get you shit but a long trip  
And judge sentencin innocent niggas without a guilt

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

How in the fuck can fo' birds get you a life sentence?  
But give a cracker seven years for money launderin' millions  
Shoot a nigga in the leg they sentence you like you killed 'em  
Cracker catch you wit' that iron and throw you under the buildin'  
You a nigga that mean you guilty 'til proven innocent  
MOney talk and bullshit walk a thousand miles  
You ain't got a paid lawyer then don't go to trial  
Crackers owe each other favors, they'll swap ya out  
"You give us him, we'll give you him" know what I'm talkin' 'bout  
Nigga took thirty years on a cop out  
Fuck you get thirty years for breakin' in a bitch house?  
Crackers playin' a dirty game boy this shit wild

[Chorus: til fades]

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Lyrics submitted by samantha.

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