

# Friend Went To Jail

## Tricky

My friend went to jail  
Ain't got no one there  
Sad in a cell (for ten years)  
Ten years it wasn't planned  
I saw your son (He's become a man)  
He is become a man  
Tell him take care  
You don't want him in there  
I buried your gun  
Wiped off the fingerprints  
Heard your boys have snitched (Snitch grass!)  
We haven't seen you since  
I'll see you in ten  
And we'll live again  
And if money comes (we'll fly)  
We'll fly to the sun  
Street boys (we...)  
They sing the saddest songs  
Street boys  
We sing the saddest songs

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