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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/