

# Barbells

## X-Cops

Mamma's little Baby got busted, busted  
Mamma's little Baby's goin down down down downDown to the cell where Bubba crowns you queen  
Where the floors are cold and the bunk's unclean  
And the soft bellied white boy gets fucked 'til he screamsYou were born with a different set of rules  
You were raised in the Hood by cracked out fools  
Now you're taking your guns and knives to schoolProving to your friends that you're so damn cool  
Now you're attending a different school  
You will obey Sgt. Zipperpigs every ruleI know you're not afraid boy  
I've seen your silly games boy  
I know that prison is hard on your hole  
I know you're not afraid boy  
I've seen your silly games boy  
I know that prison is hard on your holeHole Hole Hole Hole Hole Hole HoleMamma's little Baby got  
busted, busted  
Mamma's little Baby's goin down down down downDown to the cell where Bubba crowns you queen  
Where the floors are cold and the bunk's unclean  
And the soft bellied white boy gets fucked 'til he screamsWhen they beat you down like all the other fools  
And you're sitting in a pile of your own bloody stool  
Then maybe you'll think about obeying some rules  
When you figure out that you can't being  
And you're tired of being forced to act like a queen  
Then you'll sit down and listen to the sound of the barbells clingListen to the Barbells cling  
Listen to the Barbells cling  
Listen to the Barbells cling  
You can't be king  
Listen to the Barbells  
Listen to the Barbells  
Listen to the Barbells cling  
Listen to the Barbells[Solo]I know you're not afraid boy  
I've seen your silly games boy  
I know that prison is hard on your hole  
I know you're not afraid boy  
I've seen your silly games boy  
I know that prison is hard on your holeHard on your hole [repeat]  
Hole Hole

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