When I Get Out

Tq

Been in here about a year Never thought the game would take me under About to get my first tear While I'm sittin' in my cell, I wonder What are you doin' outside? Are you givin' all my ass up? You're a dime, so niggaz won't pass up Wait a minute nigga bette' back up I told you long time ago I'll always have your back And you see I'm still comin' off with half them checks So why you trippin'? Ain't gotta worry 'bout nobody Gettin' up in your stuff Soon as the jury said guilty I closed it up Bought you new Bible with a blunt in it Already rolled up Numbers, Deuteronomy That's where you'll find me Don't mind me I'm feenin' baby I want some ass real bad Locked up with all of these hard legs Scrapin' daily, and I miss my baby, I'm goin' crazy Gotta get out of this place, can't you help me? How can you love me? Somebody gotta do it It's gotta be hard Ain't really nothin' to it But you make me happy Boy, you never should of had no doubt Can't wait till you get out When I get out I already told you I guess I didn't believe it You spent all of your time Fucked up and gettin' weeded But you make me happy

So I'm sittin' here countin' days down

I can't wait till I get out

When you get out

Things can get back to the way they used to be

You and me in the cromed out E

Bumpin' bone thugs

Got the pedel to the floor

We dippin', kinda high and trippin'

And I really wanna hit it

Yo shit is finga lickin'

Wait a minute

I really miss

So don't get me started

Sweatin' to bumpin' and grindin' right through these bars, yeah

Got a little somethin' to help ya make

Just picture me naked

Can't feel your body and I hate it goin' crazy

Gotta get my mind off this

Bout to go to the mall buy an outfit

Don't spend all my loochie

Gon' be pissed

And that's no bullshit

Now who in the hell do you think that ya talkin to

I'm the only woman in the world

Who would put up with you

Got seventy-two mo' days in here

And feels like twenty years

Can't smoke, can't drink no beer

Can't get no ass in here

So finally come home

It's goin' be on

'Cause I'll be lickin', an' kissin' an' stickin'

Baby, all week long

How can you love me?

Somebody gotta do it

It's gotta be hard

Ain't really nothin' to it

But you make me happy

Boy, you never should of had no doubt

Can't wait till I get out

When I get out

I already told you

I guess I didn't believe it

You spent all of your time

Fucked up and gettin' weeded

But you make me happy So I'm sittin' here countin' days down Can't wait till I get out When you get out How can you love me? Somebody gotta do it It's gotta be hard Ain't really nothin' to it But you make me happy Boy, you never should of had no doubt Can't wait till you get out When I get out I already told you I guess I didn't believe it You spent all of your time Fucked up and gettin' weeded But you make me happy So I'm sittin' here countin' days down Can't wait till I get out When you get out When you get out When I get out

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