

# Penitentiary Blues

## Ernie Hawkins

Here's my philosophy  
Livin' in a penitentiary  
Brothers all on the corner  
Tryin' to make believe  
Turn around ain't got no pot to pee  
Make me mad when I see ya sad  
Can't stand to see ya hustle doin bad  
But you can't win when your will is weak  
When you're knocked on the ground  
Evil, don't you test me  
Evil, you won't win  
Oh why world  
Why world  
Do want me to be so mad yeah  
So mad yeah  
Oh why world  
Why world  
Do you want me to be so mad yeah  
So mad yeah  
I'm tellin' you the truth  
I hope I'm not being too cruel  
Since you ain't playing by the rules  
I'm 'bout to kick you off your stool  
Evil, don't you test me  
Evil, you won't win  
Oh why world  
Why world  
Do want me to be so mad yeah  
So mad yeah  
Oh why world  
Why world  
Do you want me to be so mad yeah

Say why  
I am a warrior princess  
I have come from the other sun  
Gather all of your members  
Unite them as one  
Move together in harmony

Build a bridge  
Now destroy a bridge  
Eliminate your weakness  
Conquer evil, the demon  
And live forever together  
Oh why can't we get along and  
Take all the funky tones  
And make up a funky song  
That be bangin on and on  
Make me mad when I see ya sad  
With the same look ya momma had  
But ya can't win when your will is weak  
But ya get out ya seat  
Oh why Why Why world  
Do you want me to be so mad  
So mad yeah  
Why in the world  
Why world do you want me to be so mad yeah  
So mad yeah  
Why in the world  
Why world do you want me to be so mad yeah  
So mad yeah  
Why in the world  
Why world do you want me to be so mad yeah  
So mad yeah  
Why make me, make me, make me, make me, make me so mad  
Why yeah, why yeah, why yeah  
Why yeah...  
ad-libs fade out

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>