

Big Hoss

Kottonmouth Kings

State of California, finds you guilty, guilty
Although, I did them no wrong, they laid a trap for me
Although, I did them no wrong, they dug a pit for me
So let's certain ruin, over take them Let them be caught in the snare they set for me
Let them fall to destruction in the pit they dug for me
Better get your facts straight, know what I'm sayin'?
Another day in the motherfucking cell
Hope all you motherfuckers are happy Fucking sell-outs
Now, this is goin' out to Big Hoss, up in prison
Going out to Big Hoss
Now, this is goin' out to Big Hoss, up in prison
Going out to Big Hoss Now, this is goin' out to Big Hoss, up in prison
Going out to Big Hoss
Yeah, this is goin' out to Big Hoss, up in prison
And anybody else who got busted by the system What's up Big Hoss?
What's up ST?
3 years later
Yeah, long time no see You know, things just ain't the same since ya been inside
Yeah, they took away my freedom but they can't take my pride
From the Riverside County to the St. Cloud Pen
They said, 435, so fuck it, I took 10 Well then, sometimes, I sip on my gin
And think about the things we used to do, back when
When we was growing up? Yeah, we was just kids
Still, I regret some of the shit I did Some people think this place is for my own good
But who the fuck are they to take away my childhood
And leave your baby son with just a momma to mold him
And no fucking daddy around to hold him But I hold him, like he's one of my own
Tell him 'bout me daily, until his daddy comes home
I gives a fuck, if I sin for revengeance
I put the face in a fucking fist Have 'em beggin' for forgiveness
Nah, Saint just let 'em live through this
'Cuz karma's got a way of coming back and returnin'
Besides momma, don't need another son servin' I gotta go, 'cuz my time's almost up, man
Alright, Big Hoss, you stay up
Alright, Saint Karma's got a way of coming back and returnin'
Going out to Big Hoss
Karma's got a way of coming back and returnin'
Going out to Big Hoss Karma's got a way of coming back and returnin'
Going out to Big Hoss

Karma's got a way of coming back and returnin'
Moms and pops don't need another son servin' Shit, free to the people in power with the uniform

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