Before I Go

Bizzy Bone

You have been sentenced to 567
I ain't even do shit what the fuck
What? This is bullshit

Before I go

(What)Momma momma, I know I'm selling this marijuana God

I do what I wanna but God they won't give me a job

I scream and I holler and even tried to stop the cops

Block my get away, I know I'm selling chop chopGod when they send me away on the ten pop

Waiting for, drama 'cause I'm skinny

The streets may be hideous but the heat was pretty

Candy made me die tittie why when we rideOn to the nitty gritty slide on the system of lies

With me and my pride I don't think I'm gonna make it alive

(What)

'Cause if I do

I'm a be instituteSugar lies thugged out ever since PAC died

I know what thugstas all about make a sacrifice for Christ

These motherfuckers never could kill me twice

(Kill me twice)

Cracked pipes on the playground playground

Playground playground playgroundBefore I go to jail y'all

Hell nah don't let 'em put me in a cell Lord

Prays God now, prays God now, prays God now

Before I go to jail, go to jail, go to jailAs I sit in this jail cell hell

Reading the mail mom sent to me

I can tell she getting weary

Where my daddy at, I don't give a fuckNigga don't call me when his money stack ducking to kill us everyday

Where the love at Bone Thug brand new

I always been with God, but is God with you

I keep hearing these voices Having a hell of my choices

And telling us the poisons on my soul and Hennessey was the ointment

See, Sateen still the enemy

Never been a friend of meEspecially in the fast lane

I can't pretend to be an angel when I'm only a servant

Content in service to the one and only undisputed with common courtesy

None of y'all could've been worse then meI've stoled things that I ain't proud of

I won't even mention the power

CD I was getting near it

If I die today I, I'd die a happy man, God bless the familyBefore I go to jail y'all

Hell nah don't let 'em put me in a cell Lord

Prays God now, prays God now
Before I go to jail, go to jail, go to jailDamn nobody sent me 20 dollars
And my baby's mama's fried to kiss me
You don't miss me I don't blame her I made it to be
Family kept on dissin' meAnd got a letter I'm hoping to die quickly
Hoping to die swiftly

I'm going to take all these niggas with me
And keep on testing me in the water and wonder why I don't cry'Cause they stiff as me
520 years what the fuck is 5 more

What am I here for 'cause I was blasting at the five O
Lil run and blow it upMy niggas grown up
Throwing up gang signs
And I was praying at the same time
I tell 'em slow it upHell no
And don't you wind up in this hell hold
If I can do it all again

When I becoming a manLearning in prison

All these criminals y'all don't know how the fuck they living

But I ain't given up reading the bible everyday

And only god can say I can prayBefore I go to jail y'all

Hell nah don't let 'em put me in a cell Lord

Prays God now, prays God now, prays God now

Before I go to jail, go to jail, go to jail

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