

# I Ain't Mad at Cha

[Troy Ave](#)

Real nigga die, fake nigga went to jail  
Aint no balance I need murder on that scale  
I Wanna say more but the people on my trial  
I gotta be cautious while Im prepping for this trialI sat for two months they wouldn't give ur boy a bail  
I sat for two months they couldn't get your boy to tell

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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