

# Before I Go

## Bizzy Bone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 chop God 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 ride On 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 institute Sugar 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 playground Before 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 As 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 fuck Nigga 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 me Especially 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 me I'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 family Before 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 Damn 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' me And 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 up My niggas grown up  
Throwing up gang signs  
And I was praying at the same time  
I tell 'em slow it up Hell no  
And don't you wind up in this hell hold  
If I can do it all again  
When I becoming a man Learning 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 pray Before 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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