

# Jail House Rap

## Fat Boys

In Jail  
In jail  
Unh-unh...  
Unh-unh...In jail, in jail, without no bail  
In jail, we're in jail because we failed  
In jail, in jail, without no bail  
In jail, we're in jail because we failedNow there was just one day  
That I will never forget  
I got jailed for something that  
I'll always regretIt was twelve o'clock, midnight  
And I wanted a snack  
So I headed downstairs  
Thought the fridge was packed  
But when I opened the door  
What did I see?  
The back of the fridge staring right at me  
I thought to myself  
I could almost die  
Then an immagine appeared  
A pizza pieSo I put on Adidas  
Headed out the door  
As I pictured myself  
Eating more and more  
But the store was closed  
I busted into a rage  
So I went to the crib  
And got my twelve-gauge  
Ran back to the shop  
Busted won the door  
And all I saw  
Was pizza galoreSo I stuffed my face  
I couldn't even walk  
I couldn't laugh, smile  
Shake, giggle, wiggle, or talk  
So I fell asleep with my face in my plate  
And the next thing you know  
I was headed upstateIn jail, in jail, without no bail  
In jail, we're in jail because we failed  
In jail, in jail, without no bail

In jail, we're in jail because we failed Well, Kool Rock is my name

Last part is "ski"

And I have the worst

Case of my M.C.

But listen to the story

'Cause it's kind of strange

When I had this sort of hunger pain

Walking down the street

With the bass of my box

With my stomach growling

Like a hungry fox

When I saw this scene

Or was it a dream?

A big restaurant sign

Called Burger King

So I went inside

Started stuffing my face

Didn't even think

About the things I ate

But when the bill came up

Boy, was i shocked

I said, "I don't pay for nothing

I'm the King of the Slops!" In jail, in jail, without no bail

In jail, we're in jail because we failed

In jail, in jail, without no bail

In jail, we're in jail because we failed But when our time is through

We'll rock you and you

We turn parties out

Make you scream and shout

We're not demanding

Or very outstanding

We got something unique

And in the middle he's standing

On the microphone

He rocks and shocks

Homeboys and girls

It's the Human Beat Box Break Now I'm sitting here alone

Looking at the wall

Just thinking about

How I took the fall

I thought I was cool

I thought I was slick

And now Im writing

Letters of being homesick

I lost my freedom

When I heard the door slammer  
And now I'm breaking rocks  
With a big, heavy hammer  
I used to drive the streets  
With my big car  
And now I look and all  
I see are bars  
I jail  
Everyone's the same  
You only survive  
If you play the game  
You don't have guns  
And now you remember  
You're your momma's son  
You made her cry  
And stay up all night  
Coming home high  
Just leaving a fight  
You always made her feel  
That you were better  
But now you're a little boy  
Just waiting for a letter

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