

X-Clan

"Prison - Christian Scott, X-Clan"

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Prison

(Passage from Mumia Abu-Jamal)

Slavery is back

in fact it was never abolished

the 13th Amendment to the US Constitution abolished
slavery

except in prison

at the current rate of incarceration

by the year 2010 the majority of all African American
men between 18 and 40 will be in prison

the State as their captor

It's gonna take people who are willing to fight

not people who wanna negotiate with the enemy

Prison, prison, prison, prison

(Christian Scott solo)

Prison

(Brother J)

The pits of life contain men

where reform and discipline unlabeled enslaved men

from rights of passage to stacking arraignments

to sporting the iron bars disgracing the pavements

it's just like cavemen from the pages of myth

cohabitating in darkness while we wallow in filth

generations of jewels who trickle down to abyss

as blood stains these prisons like the pyramid glyphs

guilty or innocent agents of government

treat our hoods like pickin grounds (schools to
tenements)

all sag in uniform as thugs they represent

racial stereotypes a profile for the aggressed

when you witness genocide everyday you get the hint

that the ghettos are cold like a lab experiment

as young women and men street hustle before they're
ten

graduating from juvenile halls then up the river to the

Prison, prison, prison, prison

(Christian Scott solo)

(Brother J)

Fear and oppression plague generation next
the house of regret locks down our street vets
regroup and repair we lost sight of our mission
with honor we ride for justice we must remain out the

Prison, prison, prison, prison

(Christian Scott solo)

(Brother J)

We trade wisdom for greed, we trade light for wealth
fools wait for lockdown to find knowledge of self
I bang hard on the left I never fiend for cream
If you borrow you owe it, if you take it you know you're
goin to the prison

Prison

(Brother J)

The penalty for criminal stakes
if you're herb or bird man you're steady runnin from
Jakes
I circle with street soldiers that build and plant stakes
free the land from Babylon my skills educate
in these United Snakes cause there's no debate
with these restrictions of law makes us communists of
hate
new world of new focus the streets need to deal with
new purpose
the eldership is lacking the circumcision of guidance
it's deep
the prison state of mind will have you dead in the street
yelling P.I.M.P.
if you're stressed fake playa cards to rest
tell youths to stay in school research and manifest

Avoid

Slave ways from the whip to the guage
from streets to the cage we stand judged cloak and
dagger
let twelve heads decide if you keep you're street
swagger
or be between bars as this crazed world gets madder
come and heed funkin lesson wise dome the mad

hatter
rock an onk off my dome cause I deal with life matters
it's straight genocide of my people and what's sadder
we bake devil's pie and put our heads in the batter

Prison, prison, prison, prison

(Christian Scott solo)

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