

## Carreras Jose

### "On the Outside Lookin In"

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[MJG]

The hammer hit the table leaving me with 7 years  
My history was shit so I could'nt shed a tear  
My future was a wall, surrounded by a cage  
Them laws got me locked down damn at an early age  
The only thing I got is a lust for the streets, the shit I  
gotta learn  
And the shit I gotta teach  
I'm living for the minute, muthafuck a whole hour  
And I aint pickin shit up when It falls in the shower  
My lady sends me pictures with her pussy in the air,  
but she aint really there  
So I don't really care  
The only thing I got is a muthafuckin dinner  
So fuck what I had, cuz where I'm at I'm a beginner  
I gots to be a winner in this muthafuckin mix up  
Get my shit together, scope it out and try to fix up  
Some confidence to keep a real nigga going strong,  
the system is my house, the system is my home,  
the system was designed to keep a brotha on his back  
The system crackers caught me that's exactly where  
I'm at  
My lawyer was a snitch, got me framed started buggin  
My muthafuckin phone and the judge was his cousin  
It's hard thinkin positive with negative around me  
So I had to relate to the grounds that surrounded thee  
House and The Mound where I chill  
with the niggaz who respected a real nigga  
Cuz MJG respect them too  
So I had to survive living my life with the street rule  
"stay cool"  
Disregard school and make my money fool, check it  
It's hard to understand where I'm comin from if you on  
the outside talkin shit  
Lookin in, then again if you was on the inside lookin  
out, 9 times outta 10  
You would probably be my friend  
Nigga how you figure, the system's gonna help ya  
The ghetto's where they put ya, the ghetto's where they  
kept ya  
See deep down in my heart I had this urge to go astray

And knock out all my problems in one ordinary day  
The system got me thinkin cuz I'm locked down in a  
tank  
They saw a brotha strokin, so they had to make his ship  
sank  
So I can't get mixed up with them devils or no other  
With Ani.....mosity I hate when It's a brother, none other  
Than a buck, duck, hoodle up, shootin up thangs in the  
wind  
I'm in the Pen, you outside lookin in

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