

## Connie Froboess

### "Pennitentry Wallz"

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[NIKKI]

Behind these walls there is no pain no gain  
So much drama and it ain't gon' change  
In these last days so decide your ??  
When times get hard homie reach for the sky

[GREEN EYEZ]

Up in Delano  
I was stuck up in the D.R  
All I found I was a harder young soldier rollin' with the B  
car  
Now I'm in this dirty-ass reception center  
And the word on the street is you got to put it down  
when you're first enter  
So I gots my shank dog, close by side  
Ready to ride cause I ain't ready to die  
Cause in the pen dogs like us get caught up in a twist  
I got the enemies, the Eses and the po-po's in my mix  
Now I'm in this hot power two men cell  
Reminisclin' on what the big homies said back at the  
County Jail  
Homie get your grind on, homie watch your ass  
Homie watch your stash and if one would run up  
straight smash  
Cause in the system mark-ass gon' test your nuts  
Even comin' from the shoulders  
Or puttin' something in your guts  
There's two rules to the game: respect and stay with  
your own  
And never fool step outta the line you got the rights to  
break his bones  
And any dirty you do lil' homie keep it on the hush  
First one has snitched, first one'll get rushed  
And I ain't got no liquor but I'ma toss up the folders  
So sit back, kick back lil' homie and remember what I  
told you

[NIKKI]

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So much drama and it ain't gon' change  
In these last days so decide your ??

When times get hard homie reach for the sky

[GREEN EYEZ]

About a month in the house  
And now I'm transpackin' to another institution  
With more fightin' and shootin'  
More stabbin' more riots I just can't take it  
Now I'm sendin' moms a letter home just in case I don't  
make it  
Ain't no guarantees of comin' home, if you do you was  
blessed  
Cause many homies got shanked or blasted in the  
chest  
By this time a young rider like me was up in ??  
And I can't count on one hand all the homies that got at  
me  
By yo I didn't trip  
I held up like a true  
And that's on 92 I had to do what I had to do  
On the yard bangin', hangin'  
Smokin' and drinkin'  
Constantly stressed out  
And always stinkin'  
Cause this here drive you crazy  
And ?? since a hand to keep  
Or maybe some hound dogs just to try to get some  
sleep  
But peep some day was good but most was hard  
Don't wanna lose time so I'll take my frustration out on  
the dead bars  
A walk in the track  
Glazin' over the mommas  
Or takin' up ?? into the neck under the bleaches by the  
water fountains  
Just to maintain  
The system ain't no joke  
Ain't no matter where you locked up had never lose hoe

[NIKKI]

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So much drama and it ain't gon' change  
In these last days so decide your ??  
When times get hard homie reach for the sky..

[GREEN EYEZ]

Yeah, this here is real  
And this goes out to all my dogs incarcerated  
From ??, Delano  
Soledad, Solano, Pelican Bay  
Old and New Folsom  
Chino, ??, ???

Centinella, ??, C.M.C  
Lancaster ??  
All my homies in the fed  
From T.I., Louisberg, Pennsylvania, Colorado  
Oklahoma, Mansfield, Texas, Arakansas, Louisiana  
Stay down  
My G homie Big Green Eyez, Mike Skee  
My lil' brother Juice, Lil' ??, Speedy Wak  
My nigga Y.G. Bay Time ain't forgot about you dog  
Y'all stay strong and hold your head  
Inglewood For Life  
Young Green Eyez and I'm out

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