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Cordone Nathalie "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

Reminiscin' 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]

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]

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]

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]

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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