

## Allflaws

### "County Jail"

Visit "[County Jail](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Verse 1 -Squeak Ru)

In the county jail I'm straight catchin hell  
Facin strikin 3, goin crazy in my jail cell  
Goddamn, I'm thinkin thru  
They tryna hit me 25 for some shit that I didn't do  
Servin time is my punishment  
So I'm commin wit [them all ?], tryna prove that I'm  
innocent  
Fuck the public defender, he ain't down wit me  
So I know I can't surrender  
They rather drive me [well ?]  
Not cases I'm facin while I sit in trial  
And criminal defision, is Squeak Ru convicted that's the  
decision  
The I heard the slam a [???] for  
Now I'm back to the [holding tank ?], mad 'cause I'm  
careful  
This ain't no fairytale, you see life ain't shit in the  
county jail

Chorus:

Sittin in the county, [doesn't ?] like a party  
Sittin in the county, [doesn't ?] like a party  
Sittin in the county, [doesn't ?] like a party  
Sittin in the county, you know everybody

(Verse 2 -Squeak Ru)

Loadin up on the bus  
Gots watch my back 'cause I don't wanna get rushed  
I got one hand free, I'm lookin for the comrads  
But all I see is enemies  
I don't make sense, they got me cuffed to a  
muthafucker that I gang-bang against  
Ey, nigga, where you from?  
Soon as the gates wreck, you know I'm takin one  
Lay ya flat on ya back, you don't wanna scrap  
In fact, I'm perfect at combat  
Now I'm lead as a bitch  
Got a 90-500 and they gave me fish kit  
And you best believe this: the brothers is strong  
But the S-A's the deepest

This shit is hardco'  
Crips and Bloods throwin up their set in them [???)  
Wit the classification  
OSS wanna know my gang affiliation  
But that shit's expected, ey, nigga, ain't you  
connected?  
You goddamn right 'cause in the county jail  
Only hards die for their stripes

Chorus

(Verse 3 -Squeak Ru)  
I got a visit but it's drama  
My girl and a hoe are fightin wit my baby momma  
Now time to explain who I love the most  
I gotta catch the chain  
Quick to check a trustee  
'cause some of them fools be tryna playin deputy  
Nigga, you'se a hook  
I'm rollin wit them crooks  
And we don't like your flat books  
I'm tired to bein a victim  
It seems everytime I look I'm gettin punked by the  
system  
It's hard bein a black men  
So niggas wake up, you gotta have a [???)  
'cause they stretch you out  
No matter if you're coppin in the West or servin in the  
south  
It's a livin hell  
You see, life ain't shit, so fuck the county jail

Chorus

Visit [Allflaws](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.