# Allfrumtha-I "County Jail"

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(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

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