

Jim Jones

"I Like"

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(feat. Chink Santana)

(What you learn in jail you can't learn in the street that's
learnin patients

I just finished doin 10 years up north.

I just came home from doin 10 years.

I done did 10 years staight I went in 16 came home 26.

I Gave the system about 15 years of my life.

I gave these crackers man 17 years of my life man

The prison system gave me 15 to life and I gave'em
back 10.)

God forgive me for my worldly ways

Hit the street at a early age tryn to come up off the
pearly yay

The late nights to the early days all a nigga knew is
street life

Young G's beneth the street lights try not to catch
street strikes

You better run you see police lights these nights
(Squala)

I'm hated by few loved by many

Getttin faded with the crew gettin buzzed off henny

Now the liquer got my mind runnin

They say we ballin but the times runnin so I'm tryin to
beat the shot clock

Winter time heated seats on the drop top

Dinner time we gone eat when the block hot

Shit well who gone stop us A grew of mobsters and we
lueger poppers

Till we subdued by coppers

Loyalty is everything so all my niggas know they can
call on me for anything

(I served 10 years straight up um in them 10 years I lost
everything I loved my pops my moms

Can you just imagine goin to jail in 1989 and them tellin
you your release date is on february 2004 that Shit is
crazy

I gave the prison system a decade 10 years of my life)

I can't call it cause I might spoil it I'm two sips from

being alcoholic

In my hood that the nights chorus and this toast goes
to lifes losses and all my solders livin life lawless
Not worried what it might cost us And fuck the price
brought us vvs on white flawless ain't nothin fresher
than my white forces more than white forces they on
our back like christ crosses

I'm extra large due to success try to nail me for a
weapon charge due to my rep try tell me take a plea
bargin fuck it so I tell'em take that plea bargin shove it
and Fuck the chip it's like the worlds on my shoulders
we cop bricks and mix the girl with the soda sit it the
pot let twirl with the water if you got a weak stomach
you might hurl from the odor

(We were just bad to the bone we were gangsta so we
never did get a chance to prove to anybody how much
good we had inside of us all they heard about was how
drive bys and how many guns and how much dope we
had so they never gave us the chance to figure out
what was good about us)

[Chorus:]

You ani't got tell me about ccomin from nothin cause I
know were livin in the fast lane my nigga sometimes it
gets slow yeah heard that we be hustlen tryin to make it
but steady strugglin, but you ain't gotta tell me about
comin from nothin cause I know.

There's a war goin on outside no man is safe
Watch the snitches cause they close by
And tell my niggas keep there hopes high
I got vision goin multi
My eye sight is like 20/20 and hine sights like 20/20
And limelight is every bit of envy
Watch the snakes cause they gettin friendly
Watch the jakes cause they tryin to end me

[Chorus]

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