

## Joel Turner

### "Behind Bars"

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it's another world being locked up in-side..theres  
a war going on cant even cry...give the .....  
more time with family..give anything just to be free..  
get judged so easily.....then came the woes  
and fears..then theres tears...let me tell you bout  
the nights i've cried..for my man inside..and im not  
lying when i say hes lucky to be alive..

CHORUS:

what goes on behind them bars? inside the yard?  
how ya get them scars? tell me baby..  
ohhh....

its another world being locked up inside..theres a  
war going on cant even cry.....more time with  
family..give anything just to be free...to be free yeah..

RAP:

shout out to da fellas who been locked up in prison  
doing time for the crime you committed you made  
the wrong decision when i....went through tha  
system.....and now ya missing  
kissing ya mrs's and tha love she provide..plus  
your lucky your alive with them.....up inside..  
tha prison yard has gotta be hard..tryna sleep  
every night.....how u gota live in this hell..  
and regretin ever puttin ya self inta this cell..  
i fink to my self..wat wuld i do with me in ya shoes..  
if i didnt rap da tunes i have nothin ta do..  
trapped in a struggle out in.....locked up  
in anotha world ida crumble its true..

SING:

its another world being locked up inside..  
theres a war going on cant even cry..give the world .....  
.....with family..give anything just to be free..  
to be free.....

RAP:

its not your fault that you a thug.....i think  
it sucks that you can barley see your loved ones..  
and tell me man how'd ya get them scars...

i didnt see em when they threw you up against  
the police car..and you got to many boys in here..  
for anyone.....same but i feel inside..  
that chu see me weaker..i know its been along  
time since ya babys seen ya..i hope when u get  
out u try and stay a little cleaner..cuz its still  
tough to c u handcuffed..all dese coppas look  
like thay been treatin ya rough..ive had enough  
every time i cum an visit ur face if messed up..  
i hope ur lookin a little beta next time i chek up..  
....i chek up..

its not my dream ta be.....driving  
me crazy..and let me tell you..about tha nights  
ive cried..from this pain inside..and i aint lying  
wen i say he lucky to be alive..

CHORUS:

what goes on behind those bars? inside da yard?  
howd ya get them scars?

REPEAT TIL FADE.....:::

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