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Jt Money "Kite 2 Da Boys"

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Caught up, Dirty Game
Nigga I deal wit' it though, you know
Shit ain't easy out there on them streets boy, you know
Y'all niggaz watch yo ass boy, hold it down, fo' 'sho

They got me down but it ain't no thang When I hit the streets gotta let my nuts hang Got a nigga cased over so much game And everybody goin' through the same ole thang

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What up dogg hope you chillin' 'cuz I ain't I wish I could be out with the boys but I can't I really don't know what kinda time a nigga facin' Can't get a bond 'cuz I ain't cooperatin'

So I'ma strap down they gone take me for a ride You'll look out for my shit while a nigga on the inside Been here before so it really ain't shit You'll let me know what's goin' on in the streets and what's sum flix

Probably get a buzz when I think you got this letter Shit is at it's worse and it can only get better I be holla'n at my lawyer and he be tryin' to work su'um But I ain't copin' out shit 'cuz they ain't got nothin'

Just maintain here waitin' for a court date Don't need no loot 'cuz my commencer's straight And give a wuss up to the boys 'round the way I'm shootin' you this kite on the 9th day of May

My dogg had a b-day I hope his shit was straight But when I hit the streets it'll be to late to celebrate Just hold the fort down 'cuz your boy gone be alright Right now I'm doin' 500 push ups every nite

My shit be on tight feelin' like my shit gone burst

And I'm lock down on nigga merc from off the turf That nigga dats just [unverified] tell the boys peace A couple Otha niggaz we know from off the street

I would say they names but you prolly wouldn't know 'em

But I bet chu'd recognize these cats if you saw 'em We got shit locked so you know your dogg straight I'll write you page 2 when we take a smoke break nigga wut

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Yeah, boy nigga back after I smoked 1 And this FD fuckin' C shit ain't no joke son They have a nigga locked down all day And the only outside a nigga see is the hallway

No bitchez

You know da ones they got on the streets in pictures The whole thing operatin' on snitchez, witchez Why I don't talk 'bout mah case

You nosy ass niggaz tryin' to be up in a niggaz face Muthafuckaz better back off me These niggaz try to act soft, [unverified] in they rooms tryin' to jack off Poor fucka run around and catch a new charge

To many niggaz flaw talkin' 'bout how dey live large And to use the fone it be a long line But I just whup oneofdez wannabes down b4 they fone time

'Cuz I'ma be here a lot more days

And ain't nothin' up in this thang but niggaz and o-yay's And a couple crackaz who robbed banks
Da Otha day my nigga swallowed some balloons and got a nigga dank
We was gettin' all serious on the rec y'all

Gotta be careful 'cuz them guards be sweatin' hard Or them jealous ass grampus might snitch So ya gotta break 'em a 'lil picture get shook down These muthafuckas out to keep me

But I'm shill 'cuz I still my ole girl weekly
'Wit my 'lil sisters and my 2 kids
But I'm out boy I gotta do this bid I'm holla though
Catch y'all niggaz on the turf

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Boy I can't wait to get up out this shit This muthafuckin' institution life's a bitch Police tell you when to eat and sleep Shit just creep a nigga miss the streets

Always get strip searched right out the vizo Lost that right 'cuz I slapped up my hizo Fuck that nigga ain't about dis shit A nigga gotta stay the fuck out this bitch Know what I'm sayin'

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