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Kool G Rap "Crime Pays"

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I'm on the verge of commitin murder

My girl is gettin on my last nerve and I don't wanna hurt her

She wants me to get a job

I get harassed cause I'm laying on my ass like a big slob

But everywhere I gol get rejected

They won't hire a motherfucker with a jail record

So the least I could dois look presentable

But I'm labelled by the city as a criminal

They won't give me no slack Jack

And I got one strike against me already because my skin is black

See I'm irrelevant to Help Wanted signs

And they wonder why niggaz commit crimes

My girl pays the rent gas and light

Goes to class at days and works at night

I'm trying to get some money I can hand to her

But I ain't with bein a motherfuckin janitor

Plus I got my little nigga

And I'm tryin my best to be the right kind of father figure

But my hands is startin to shake

I'm tryin to hold my head because I'm reachin for the thirty-eight

I pick it up, man fuckit

I gotta go out and hit the street and get some ducats Lookin for somethin to hit

I throw on my hood, cause I'm about to do some stupid shit

I step in the Seven-Eleven

Come fast with the cash or get your ass sent to heaven

He must hit the alarm, cause I'm perspirin

cause now I'm hearin motherfuckin sirens

I tried to run out, three thousand decent

Next thing I know, I'm sittin in a fuckin precinct

for tryin to feed a family

I need rubber balls, cause I'm fallin off the edge of sanity

Edge of Sanity (2X)

What a fucked up night

And I'm mad because the cop put on the handcuffs too fuckin tight

Central Bookin is where they sent me

So they could take a couple of pictures after they fingerprint me

Then they put me in a cell

And it was all full of niggaz that was dirty and stinkin as hell

Four hours passed already, so now I'm yawnin And I'm hopin to see the judge in the mornin Finally they call my name and I get up with speed to appear before the judge, and make a plead I saw the judge, he was a brother He said, "How do you plead?" I said, "Not guilty, motherfucker!"

Then I got kicked out of court, sent to the Island where they got all of these young brothers wildin And all I seen was teenagers

And brothers just slicin one another with straight razors I saw this nigga, he was stone tall

I said, "Yo, I gotta make this motherfuckin phone call" He said, "These whores are mine, and you ain't widdit" and put his face all up in mine, so I hit it

C.O.'s came, niggaz started to zing

Now I gotta do about three days in the bank
I did my time and now I'm back from my vacation
Right on track, they put me back in populations
I got dressed, and hit the mess hall
Then when I came back, FINALLY I got to make my

phone call
My girl is bringin out the man in me

Cause she's yellin and shit, while I'm hangin on the edge of sanity

Edge of Sanity (4X)

I'm sittin Up North, and doin three to nine
And it feels like my whole life is bein left behind
I'm goin crazy in this place
And I'm countin the days, cause I'm about to be

And I'm countin the days, cause I'm about to be a mental case

My little son is gettin bigger

And he picked up the phone one day and thought I was some other nigga

Yeah that bitch is tryin to play me like a sucker Cause on the down and low I heard another nigga fucked her

Now homicide is on my mind

for knowin that this bitch is at home, screwin while I'm

doin time

And the nigga that's hittin the skins is a bold motherfucker cause he's one of my own friends

But that's alright cause I got somethin for they asses And when I see him I'ma smash his fuckin glasses Livin in hell but now my blood is gettin cold Two months later, I got released on parole So now I'm rollin colder than a blizzard I got some iron from my man and went to pay the stupid bitch a visit

I'm ringin the bell like hell

Oh nobody's home huh? So I kicked it til the shit fell Stepped in the house with my finger on the trigger Butter ass nigga stuttered, "Wha-wha-what's up nigga?"

My bitch was scared, cause she knew that I was steamin

She ran her ass to the back and started screamin *one shot fired* to the body *two shots fired* to the head

one shot fired put the barrel in his mouth, makin sure he's dead

And the police ain't cannin me inside a cell, cause I just fell off the edge of sanity

Edge of Sanity (2X)

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