

Lil B

"Trapped In Prison"

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We not gonna stop
From the top to the bottom
Mental...
You know, niggas is trapped in prison
It's time to live our life
Mental, physical, all that...

Mental slavery, niggas be
Hanging off of trees in the woods
Like the hood, it's more than a dream
It's more than martin luther king
Fighting for a dream
Watch me go against everything you believe
Trying to spark a dream
Everybody knows it's easy to fail
But it's hard to think twice
I'm nicer than grandma with a cup of iced tea
You see me, I got ice like ice
Serving them ice the same color small mice
Leaving my office, he gonna pay a small price
My advice: get out of the game
They giving me chains
New car and they taking my chains
Never with chains, the chains fastened
I'm switching lanes, I got away
Got caught in the game
You always complain about what you ain't got
3rd world countries ain't even got sidewalks
To walk on, 200 people on the bus
Every busta moves harder than I ever thought
You never lost before you ever won
I never won - I'm still hungry, forever young
My soul hurt but I still move on
Deep feelings aside
Feel like a clone, I'm trapped in the usa
Where work is your home, no
Work, ain't gonna talk on the phone
I've been born in the war
I grew up, I seen more
Ever since the 28th floor
Looked down, I never seen more poverty before

From the top you see even more
I fight for the even draw
Before you even draw I'm already gone
With the heat drawn, my gun
Like miami heat - you're gone
Focused like steve nash, I pick
My brain apart. thinking about breathing last
See that casket, it's so close
It's like I'm a basket - go away
Step back faster, like your girlfriend
Just dropped him faster
Graveyard waiting, trying to stay away
From the hating. whatever, fuck the locations
Trespassing, never close those pages
Never wanna cheat man, the thief's outrageous
Never been a bad farmer, if you put your
Heart in it, who gonna come up to you?
I dare niggas to say that I'm weak
You uncomfortable, waiting for everything
Man, the people like me and you
We gotta get one thing together
And that thing I don't know
But peace is the first step
I'm not a drug dealer, I'm just
A life liver. like your liver
Fold like an open river
See between your eyes, I can see the pain
This is for the ones that got away
If you ran away, hope that you stay
Stay based, you feel me?
For real, they try to take the real people
If you got a good heart
Treat yourself like a president
Cause hate bag'll suck you right in
Want you to be in the grave
Right beside them. because they got a cold
They want you to have a cold
I stick by the cold, I let the story unfold
I say a lot of things, it's been told
I'm not scared, you an asshole
At least I lived the dream
My daddy make the cash flow, even if
The cast goes. starts losing family
Can't buy back their lifespan with any type
Of money. you got one life: better live it
Can't be a leader if you're scared
To make decisions. living 2pac and biggie's visions

