

Root Boy Slim "In Jail In Jacksonville"

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All I had was a roach it's true
Told the pigs what they could do
Then they found a couple of pounds
Too bad that cocaine was around

In jail in Jacksonville
In jail in Jacksonville

I was pretty high when the bust went down
Nodding and smiling, shuffling around
Now my life is just an utter mess
You can reach me at my new address

In jail in Jacksonville
In jail in Jacksonville

Didn't have a dime for a call
Public defender laughin in the hall
Took my prints, mugshots too
Pushed me down to cell block 2
Put me in with big bad John
Had to keep my mudflap on
Queens was screamin up a storm
Want my young body to keep them warm

In jail in Jacksonville
In jail in Jacksonville

Now I'm doin 11 months to 2
For a crime I 'course did not do
My lawyer's appealin, coppin a plea
Gonna sue for what they done to me

In jail in Jacksonville
In jail in Jacksonville

(What they do, Slim?)

Gave me a number, ring in my nose
Beat me senseless with a rubber hose
Kept me dirty, fed me swill
Didn't give me no medicine when I was I'll

Had a hangnail, bad bad pain
Needed Demerol right away
Had an attack of the gout
Where was my morphine to help me out?

In jail in Jacksonville
In jail in Jacksonville

Root Boy Slim's just a number
Root Boy Slim's just a number

Workin in the prison laundry
Smellin like Clorox every day
Brain cells gone

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