# Mos Def "Behind the Walls"

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[Kurupt]
Burn so crooked (crooked)
The poet likes to spit (spit)
Kareem, that's my dog
Life, Behind the Walls
Nigga life, behind the walls
Yeah, welcome to +Oz+ niggaz, surprise niggaz...

Keep ya head right, keep ya game tight Ya might not make it through the night (hold up) This ain't nothin but war in here We overpacked in here, you put more in here? 'Bout to rain like snow and let it all go Father Ray, to cut (mmm) I'm gon' need all the friends I could get cause I'm through with this shit Hit up Tim, uhm, yeah Tell me something good mayn Cause I'm so discombobulated being out the hood I don't know if it's a bad or a good thang Missin Cadillacs switches in the wood grain Don't touch on my matress, it ain't cool Simon on the yard straight trippin on fools CO so crooked (crooked) Come equipped when the shank sticks

[Chorus One: Kurupt]
Yeah, that's my dogg
Life, Behind the Walls
Life, Behind the Walls
Suckers - welcome to +Oz+ niggaz; surprise niggaz

[Chorus Two: Nate Dogg]
West coast representin for all my doggs
One love to my doggs behind the walls
Nate Dogg and I'm tight for all of y'all
Stand strong, stand tall, and never fall
West coast representin for all my doggs
One love to my doggs behind the walls
Nate Dogg and I'm tight for all of y'all
Stand strong, stand tall, and never fall

### [Kurupt]

Quick to get ticked off

Every other day, take this wit'cha (wit'cha)
The politics stretched out, we all stressed out

Do your thang and I'ma do my thang

We up in the zoo, headed-quarter? to the West wang

Oh you servin up somethin? Well you gotta kick in

It's the politics to y'all politicians

Kicked in - shank stick in

Only God dump; inmates gets stuck

I'm smokin on a hump, hollin at her

A fool walked up, talkin 'bout the phone

Phone check huh? I miss my pump

It ain't no thang even though he's holdin boulders

I'ma still squabble this fool from the shoulders

If I win or lose the respect that counts

Be the first take off? PC out

The guard so crooked (crooked)

Come equipped when the shank sticks

### [Chorus One]

## [Nate Dogg]

Well I've arrived at my new home - cell three I looked around and what did I see? One of them clowns one of my enemies Gotta stay down so I make me some weed It's goin down in the mornin on me Soon as they say "Hey line up," let's leave Right now the nigga just as safe as can be But when we hit the kitchen maaan sleep Nate Dogg and I'm tight for all of y'all When you wanna make a hit, give me a call West coast representin for all my doggs One love to my doggs Behind the Walls Nate Dogg and I'm tight for all of y'all Stand strong, stand tall, and never fall West coast representin for all my doggs One love to my doggs Behind the Walls

#### [Kurupt]

Huhh, in here, we work out, re-utilize time Findin somethin in ourselves to find I make you go see, Sister Peter Marie I'm the jaw tapper, I'ma be a G in here like Antonio Nappa

Doctor Gloria fix ya up completely I just might stick myself (aahh!) so she can feel on me Watch out boy! It's comin fast (fast) White lightnin's 'bout to strike It don't matter who up in here boy!
There's sixteen inmates just like him
Violent as a Viking; systematic, terrible, tragic
Tragic, drastic, spasmatic, casualties growin like
cancer
I'm all outta breath like a nigga asthmatic
with asthma, here's the perfect answer
And also here's ya last chance to just
try to make it over the wall (the wall)
The inmates are so crooked (crooked)
Come equipped when the shank sticks

[Chorus One]

[Chorus Two]

[Kurupt over Chorus Two] Yeah! West Coast! Stand strong! Kurupt! Roll! Yeah! Behind the Walls!

[Kurupt]

Yeah, so crooked, c'mon, come equiped when the shank sticks Yeah, that's my dogg, (Dogg Pound) Life behind the walls (it's like that) Spending life behind the walls Welcome to +Oz+

Life Behind the Walls {\*repeat until fade\*}

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