

Rappin' 4-Tay "Off Parole"

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I wonder why there's so much hatred in this world
today

You know a lotta of us brothers and sisters
Ain't gone make it to see another day
At the age of 12 I was on another page

I wanted to jug upon tha other people were gettin' their
pay

My momma would always tell me about the direction
that I was heading

Like the majority of these kids today, man I was hard
headed

I wanted to know to much a little man is shookin' police
Imagine a juvenile delinquent waitin' for a release date

Wait, it's easy for me to blame it on my surroundings
My folks raised me right, I just wanted to be the first
fool pounding

Up and down tha block, Fleetwood Caddilac

But take it from me, young G, because that lifestyle
ain't all that

Unless you ready to strap ya gat and serve tha yak and
jug the sack

To get ya bread back, playa, I'm up on all that
'Cause being broke ain't no joke, boost up ya
confidence

There's two options legal or illegal, you know the
consequences

Stay strong through all this drama, 'cause there's a
remedy

This world is so corrupt, jealousy and envy

To all my folks in tha pen I'm sending this to you, ya
know

Hope you get to hear my rap, try to make it off parole

The streets are full of sadness, dope and geto
madness

Besides your brain and slangin' them thangs the only
apparatus

Be that hot lead, I seen him yesterday but now my

homie's dead
I hope I ain't going crazy, I know I ain't losing my head

No more obituaries, no more hearse, that shit hurt
You damn right, but see there's game plus a part of life
Got so much game to give they label my rap positive
Why not take advantage of that and give it back to my
neighborhood

Because them people wit them badges callin'
themselves police
Be them same suckers going home selling hella weed
Everybody's human we need to live by the constitution
I ain't no dummy, behind them walls of congress
someone's juicin'

How you think the streets get flooded wit guns and
knives and crack?
Us blacks ain't got the type of machinery to deliver that
And the people that do kick back in mansions, pushing
remotes
I ain't no hater, but man the law can't stand them folks

Stay strong through all this drama, 'cause there's a
remedy
This world is so corrupt, jealousy and envy
To all my folks in tha pen I'm sending this to you, ya
know
Hope you get to hear my rap, try to make it off parole

Once that crack hit this world a lot of us lost our minds
Foolz was selling everything in tha house down to the
iron
After Scarface I wanted to be like Tony Montana
Until the narcs caught me slippin' on tha

They followed me and sweated me as if I was a rich
man
I'm just a playa up out of Frisco tryin' to put my mack
hand down
I be around just like tha single
Twinkle twinkle who's tha star, how I wonder where you
are

Stepped in tha back then test tha mic and break 'em off
a proper ...
That's what I did for representing Cali, you know
I used to be local but now I'm a nation wide
professional
Once I get home to tha Bay, six days are so boring

Down to call for my P.O. she wants to test my urine
Now I'm tryin' to think did I drink or did I smoke too
much
Here I am in her office, I forgot to hide these bucks
Livin' beyond your means you know that's a violation,
bro

Peace to all my homies across the world, stay off
parole
Yeah, Pac, you know Ragtop we got love, man

Stay strong through all this drama, 'cause there's a
remedy
This world is so corrupt, jealousy and envy
To all my folks in tha pen I'm sending this to you, ya
know
Hope you get to hear my rap, try to make it off parole

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