

Belief f/ A.G., MURS

"Getyourmindright"

Visit "[Getyourmindright](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus] Let me get your mind right [Verse One: MURS]
Got a letter from my home boy He shot a kite Tryin' to
find out exactly what happened that night It said, "Dear
MURS, It was routine work At the enemy Heat under the
shirt He took us back to the block and Here come the
cops So we think the heats Same ass questions Same
ole bullshit But in my back pocket, I forgot I had a full
clip I played it quiet Just sat around Then the rookie cop
said that he had to pat me down What's about to
happen now? That's what I thought when they cuffed
me Now there's fruit punch in this bullshit lunch meat
But trust me I'm gonna be home soon Cause the LA
county ain't got enough room Until then One love and
I'm out And until I get home Keep my heat at your
house" [Chorus: x2] [A.G.] They got me in a cell homes
Sittin' here in these jail clothes Future unknown Over
shit that was said on a cell phone Case is well known
We made the papers Incriminating evidence from
letters I mailed home Shit is real I look pale, I feel alone
They froze the bank account Closed the nail saloon And
niggas in here wanna test the kid Like I ain't a wild
hood with a fucked up childhood Should I plead the
fifth and don't say shit? Make the D.A. prove the case
when he look upon my face? Will they see the hate and
anger of a young black man? Sayin' to myself, "Damn, I
know I should have ran." My lawyer keep tellin' me to
take a plea My lady said she'll wait for me We know
that's make believe Go ahead and exhale Don't wait to
breath I think you suffered enough And I just keep
fuckin' it up Get your mind right for you die in a blaze
Get you ready for the tombs if you get knocked buying
the haze Keep you icy when your wife gets creepin'
Plus feel your hunger pains when your gang ain't eatin'
Let me get your mind right for you die in a blaze Get
you ready for the tombs if you get knocked buying the
haze Keep you icy when your wife gets creepin' Plus
feel your hunger pains when your gang ain't eatin'
[Chorus]

