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Shyne "Behind The Walls"

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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 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 mattress, it ain't cool Simon on the yard straight trippin' on fools CO so crooked (Crooked) Come equipped when the shank sticks

Yeah, that's my dog Life behind the walls Life behind the walls Suckers, welcome to Oz, niggaz, surprise, niggaz

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

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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 [unverified] to the West Wing

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, talking '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 [unverified] P.C. out The guard so crooked (Crooked) Come equipped when the shank sticks

Yeah, that's my dog Life behind the walls Life behind the walls Suckers, welcome to Oz, niggaz, surprise, niggaz

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, man, 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 dogs One love to my dogs 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 dogs One love to my dogs behind the walls

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, 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

Yeah, that's my dog Life behind the walls Life behind the walls Suckers, welcome to Oz, niggaz, surprise, niggaz

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

Yeah, so crooked, c'mon, come equipped when the shank sticks Yeah, that's my dog (Dogg Pound) Life behind the walls (It's like that) Spending life behind the walls, welcome to Oz

Life behind the walls Life behind the walls Life behind the walls

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