

Spose "God Damn"

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First time I got arrested I was higher than the gas price
5 0 rolled with some flashlights that's life I was in cuffs
laughing laughing like what ever homie you know bull
shit happens and I swore man that would be the last
time crime can't become a past time of mine now but a
month later cops busted through the locked door and
found a qp up in the sock droor and now I'm four
charges deep can't sleep. and you know plus I ain't got
layed in 3 weeks. straight depressed no checks mic
cable round my neck like I'll chill with the devil what the
heck no sweat I'm going mental and I'm chattering my
dentals cause these teachers used to tell me I had so
much potential but now shut down smoker alcholic lifes
ryan got me plyin on dropping up out of college deuce
court dates in late may just great can't wait to get
substancial financially raped man I used to be
invincible like fuck you to the principle but now I'm not
sensible god damn right when they cuff my hands
when I testify or take the stand I seriously can't afford
this man it's got me scheming on a master plan so you
know I rolled in the court rooster o clock in two diffrent
socks man bitches with speeding tickets was kicking it
the courtroom was crickets my hearts pounding like the
bass in your civic and I'm tripping like please have
mercy on my soul I mean I only had a weed filled bowl
oh no misdemeanors got my mom reachin for Kleenex
and I don't want my dad to no so yo it's like god damn
as they call me to the stand and I entered the chamber
like the Wu-tang clan I plead my case but the judge
barely budge I've been trudged through the mud since
I met my boys drugs I realize I've gotta nip tuck my
ways I ain't dave chapelle rick james rich bitch hey. I
gotta rearrange priorities even more importantly and
horribly eize off the Heineken's and forestry cause
back when I had lights up on my sneakers was eager to
be a leader with my voice up on the speakers but now
I'm losing confidence my life no longer positive I mean
I wasn't conscious of the consequence bummin I was
like off the wall like paint chips not thinking drinking
bangin endangering and feeling anguish slipping as a
convict tripping taking bong rips and doing all the
wrong shit god damn right when they cuff my hands

when I testify or took the stand I seriously can't afford
this man it's got me scheming on a master plan so yo
it's been two years now I ain't completely stop weed
stinking beer drinking I don't fuck with the cops now I
mellowed out now I'm more intelligent now as apposed
to the old sponse up in the felony croud it's like fuck that
I cut back a lot for sure I'm hangin in there like nuts
sacks in boxer shorts I'm not going to court I'm still
reppin F-4s still spizzy spizzy sponse baby catch me on
tour

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