

## Helen Gibson

### "Sentenced to Five"

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[Intro]

(Pooh-Man)

Yeah me and the boy JT Tha Bigga Figga  
Straight from west block San Quinn prison  
serving five year sentence on a robbery case  
This is to everybody I love  
Everybody I am going to miss

[Verse 1]

(Pooh-Man)

September fifth  
9 a.m.  
Courtroom Ten  
Turned myself in  
Sentenced to five years on a robbery case  
Can't forget the look on my women and mothers face  
Now I am on the great goose west block thang  
32 months now I got lay it down  
No more riding with my homies getting high  
Just reminiscing about the Eastside  
Hit the weight pad  
Trying to stay in shape  
By the time I get out I have songs for 20 tapes  
Family visit's I look forward to  
And on my back I got a new tattoo  
The 4 the 1 the 5 stripped in my stride now I got's to  
ride  
One day soon I will be home  
And my kids and there mother won't be alone

[Hook]

Sentenced to five long years  
Room's full of tattoo tears  
These 20 years on the compound  
Never would I thought I would be penitentiary bound  
(2x)

[Verse 2]

(JT Tha Bigga Figga)

Never say they flow or flooded with game  
10 years done past and now them thangs done  
changed  
Remember the ballers  
Remember the shot callers  
Remember the times your homies  
Were riding around in them 7-7-9 Impalas  
Your life man it ain't right for me  
Can't do a thang  
Just stand in the back and give you a beat down  
Homies is missing but ain't no need for reminiscing  
Celebrating cuz all this time you been waiting  
At the under spot now make it clever  
Now lets start the nation make it a whole lot better  
I am thinking about my grip  
I have my twist  
My freedom and a extra clip  
I choose my freedom because I am on my way home  
I get to sleep in my bed and get to see my kid  
Grow into his manhood  
No more waiting on the block  
And playing hind and seek from a gang of cops

[Hook]

Sentenced to five long years  
Room's full of tattoo tears  
These 20 years on the compound  
Never would I thought I would be penitrary bound  
(2x)

[Verse 3]  
(Pooh-Man)

I got a letter from my house my homie just died  
Seems nothing ever changes on the Eastside  
Waiting, booking reading, eatin,  
Penitrary lifestyle is playing with my head  
Wish I never did what I done  
But it's already done and I can't run  
Missing my family and my freedom  
I guess you never really know much you really need em  
My girls are growing up to be young women  
And I'm regretting everyday that there father is not  
with em  
But everybody makes mistakes  
Were only human  
But reckless was the lifestyle I was pursuing  
Smackin brothers jackin brothers

Now everyday the more miss my mother (I love my  
mother)  
I walk around with my head hanging down  
Never would I thought I would be penitentiary bound

[Outro]

Sentenced to five long years  
Room's full of tattoo tears  
These 20 years on the compound  
Never would I thought I would be penitentiary bound  
(4x)

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