MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tru "3 Strikes"

Visit "3 Strikes" on MotoLyrics.com

[Master P] Yeah an I'm here to see King George Is y'all gonna let that fool outta jail

[Tobin Casten] Sit down just for that I'm gonna give that nigga 20 to life Burn nigga burn

[King George] Chillin' in the courthouse stuck in jail Time movin' slow, just like a snail Hand-cuffed to the rail, delt a bad deal Quiet in the court when the judge said bail Caught up in the system can't get loose Mow wear jump suit and black stained boots 25 went to hell, that's what I get No I don't smoke but I can go for a cigarette Another black man in the cell doing time My name's on my chest number 6639 If I gotta die, King George ain't scared With a bald head, I be better of dead

Chorus 4X

3 Strikes and they tryin' to give a nigga life My man is still in jail

[King George]

Don't stress on me, keep the money on the book Any fool cross me mother fucker gettin' took It's all going down, blame it on the white man Spike in my hand, King George with a chain gang Moving right ahead you heard what I said You not gettin' paid, you wondering why you dead In your blue jeans, mother fucker wanna know how I get mine

Don't do the crime if you can't do the hard time Strapped down through a T with a sharp knife I never seen more niggas in my whole life

Chorus x4

[King George] God damn, what they got you for man

[Master p] Aww man shit, burglary, armed robbery, 187 Fuck it aww, assault and battery on the police You know what i'm sayin', man shit Man this snitch got me right, this snitch ratted on me man I was like on Cut Boulevard, this nigga named Roy he seen me I had the dope you know what i'm sayin' I took the dope from the bitch, then this white lady came I hit her in her head, dropped the bitch in the car Chopped her fingers off man then I fled up that And they caught me up in East Oakland man Man shit, I ain't trippin' though dogg Shit i'm a soldier like you , see this blue arm band I got on Nigga i'm on Santa Rita, i'm on the side with the killas I'm Joseph Wilson nigga I ain't here with them hoes or the rest of them old hoe ass niggas man Shh shh be quiet man here come the captain here come the captain [Tobin Casten] Listen up, when I read your name off the list You gonna know where you gonna be at in the morning

Robert Jordan, your going to the Pen. son King George, your going up the river for a very long time

And Joseph Wilson, yeah man your going to traffic court son

[Master P] Aww nah that ain't me man Look, they got me confused, I'm going to the Pen. Say King man I'm

Visit <u>Tru</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.