

## **TRU (Master P) "3 Strikes"**

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[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

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