

Turisas

"Penitentiary Chances"

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Artist: Turk
Album: Raw & Uncut
Title: Penitentiary Chances

Nigga, Nigga, uh, Nigga, Nigga, uh
It's wit we do.

(Chorus)
We take penitentiary chances,
We take penitentiary chances,
We take penitentiary chances,
Everday all day on daa block.

(Verse 1)
I hit da set like it's legal,
Doin my thang, pushin weight
Duckin dem people, cuz i kno
They gon' swang.

Seven dayz of da week,
I be on da grind, stick to
Da G-Code gotta get it and
Shine.

Mutherfuck da gates, stank
Bitches gotta catch me, ask
For da snake nigga please
Don't test me.

Til' da day they arrest me,
I'm huggin da block, everyday
All day cuz it's money to cop,
Why is da cop, sittin on 26.

Nice paint job, fully equipped
Wit da kit, nigga no such thang
As a nine to five, never did never
Will work for nine to five.

Cussin out my own boss, call my own
Shots, work my own hours, runnin my own

Shop, made my own laws, mutherfuck da cops,
Suck a nigga dick till' he nut and don't stop.

(Chorus) (2x)

We take penitentiary chances,
We take penitentiary chances,
We take penitentiary chances,
Everday all day on da block.

(Verse 2)

All my life i been a hustler,
A go get it nigga, think big
At all times, all about da digits
Nigga, you ship it i'mma handle it.

Get rid of it quick, sell it at
Cheap prices, 10 for a brick,
Dat's 36 ounces, you gon' get,
Nigga straight chyna white, dat's
No bullshit.

Got more coke than cola, i'm
Doin it jack, spend money wit me
You gon' make it back, I lace da sack,
Big cake wit heavyweight, tryin to get
Rich, more figures than Bill Gates.

Call me a black entrepinuer, street
Pharmacist, got enough drugs to supply
A whole army wit, if i get caught i just
Gotta accept my lick, take it like a man
And jus accept my lick.

Can't cry like a bitch, cuz i made dat
Bed, and i gotta lay in it, you heard
Wut i said?

(Chorus) (2x)

We take penitentiary chances,
We take penitentiary chances,
We take penitentiary chances,
Everyday all day on da block.

Stay on da lookout for Sarge's boys
And flatops, moving bunches of dat
Chrome, my nigga it won't stop, got
Da block on lock, switched up and sowed
It's a everyday thang, my nigga we'll
Neva grow.

And we'll neva be ya grout,

Keep it comin like sperm,
Rock caught on fire, burnin
Like a perm, hard-head wut I
Ever learned, hustle all i kno.

It's in my blood nigga get it
From my kin-folk, I was taught
To run from da laws when they come,
Scraped up bricks getaway when they
Come.

Takin chances, sumthin dat I gotta
Do, go to jail make bell

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