

## Nashawn

### "In Jail"

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[Nashawn]

When I first hear the beat, walked on it, so perfect at  
Everybody in town wanted to hear verses (In Jail)  
I split chins, bring Grey Goose  
Listen I'm repping all them niggas in prison  
Like, get big, come home, have kids  
Watch, how many bitches wanna suck your cock (In Jail)  
Rolling Ill Will Record style, smash rocks  
How many pebbles on the street get popped?  
And y'all don't want it, washed up  
That nigga got the mothafucking monster  
I'm the best of the new breed  
5'7" with a gold teeth, brown skin with a chrome 3  
570 you dead homey, y'all niggas don't know me (In  
Jail)  
Hush, or get the whole gang clique touch  
These dude's too slow can't keep up  
All I hear is "Nashawn I'm living"  
Y'all can't live in prison y'all too real  
Y'all won't live in (In Jail)

(Chorus) Nashawn

If you want it, you could get it  
'Cause that nigga Nash a menace (In Jail)  
It's been a minute, keep it quiet  
Now he about to start a riot  
Do-do-do-do-do-do

[Nashawn]

My block hot now I got a rat  
And these clowns in the industry don't want to scrap  
Yo picture me (In Jail) fighting on the block  
And the dude got a knife, he'll yell  
He won't last in jail man, I be the same nigga rocking  
my jewels  
Popping shit, knocking out fools, getting mad bitches  
from bitches  
Walking down the hall like what, my k-tone sharp two  
brush  
Get cut, face it, we're the bravest, outrageous  
Been a wild since we came off the slave ships

Cake it (In Jail), we been had money, y'all just made it  
All you do is get yourself body for racing  
Nashawn spit for the hell and dons in the jail  
See you if you knew the bail (In Jail)  
I compare these streets to a coke sell  
Y'all cowards won't last today in jail  
Y'all will tell

(Chorus)

[Nashawn]

Props is need, y'all dude's got the wrong kid  
He'll stand up (In Jail), Queens and the Bronx  
Where I lived for years, Nashawn coming down on 'em  
And that be their worst nightmares, spit sickness  
They be clown rap, now listen how I switch tracks  
I'm the eeny, meeny, he won't come back  
Pour a lil' Henny out  
In the 6 with no roof and the titties out  
Call Nas, call Jung, call Wizard  
The way we handle ourselves we could live in (In Jail)  
We're the realest clique out  
Y'all come through fronting and get knocked the fuck  
out  
'Cause we're brave, we're the bravest  
We brave, we're the bravest (In Jail)  
We brave, we're the bravest  
We brave, we're the bravest

(Chorus)

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