

JT Money, Kite 2 Da Boys

[Talking]

Caught up

Dirty Game

Nigga I deal wit it though, you know

Shit aint easy out there on them streets boy, you know

Y'all niggaz watch yo ass boy, hold it down, fo'sho

[Chorus]

They got me down but it aint no thang

When I hit the streets gotta let my nuts hang

Got a nigga cased over so much game

And everybody goin through the same ole thang x2

[JT Money]

What up dogg hope you chillin cuz I aint

I wish I could be out with the boys but I cant

I really dont know what kinda time a nigga facin

Cant get a bond cuz I aint cooperatin

So ima strap down they gone take me for a ride

You'll look out for my shit while a nigga on the inside

Been here before so it really aint shit

You'll let me know what's goin on in the streets and whats sum flix

Probably get a buzz when I think you got this letter

Shit is at it's worse and it can only get better

I be holla'n at my lawyer and he be tryin to work su'um

But I aint copin out shit cuz they aint got nothin

Just maintain'n here waitin for a court date

Dont need no loot becuz my commecery straight

And give a wussup to the boys 'round the way

Im shootin you this kite on the 9th day of May

My dogg had a b-day I hope his shit was straight

But when I hit the streets it'll be to late to celebrate

Just hold the fort down cuz your boy gone be alright

Right now im doin 500 pushups e'vrynite

My shit be on tight feelin like my shit gone burst

And im lock down on nigga merc from off the turf

That nigga dats jus (???) tell the boys peace

A couple otha niggaz we know from off the street

I would say they names but you prolly wouldnt know em

But I bet chu'd recognize these cats if you saw em

We got shit locked so you know your dogg straight

I'll write you page 2 when we take a smoke break nigga wut

[Chorus]

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[JT Money]

Yea boy nigga back afta I smoked 1

And this FD fuckin C shit aint no joke son

They have a nigga locked down all day

And the only outside a nigga see is the hallway

No bitchez

You know da ones they got on the streets in pictures

The whole thing operatin on snitchez, witchez

Why I dont talk bout mah case

You nosey ass niggaz tryin to be up in a nigga'z face

Muthafuckaz better back off me

These niggaz try to act soft, (???) in they rooms tryin to jackoff

Poor fucka run around and catch a new charge

To many niggaz flaw talkin bout how dey live large

And to use the fone it be a long line

But I just whup oneofdez wannabes down b4 they fone time
Cuz ima be here alot more days
And aint nothin up in this thang but niggaz and o-yay's
And a couple crackaz who robbed banks
Da otha day my nigga swallowed some balloons and got a nigga dank
We was gettin all serious on the rec y'all
Gotta be careful cuz them guards be sweatin hard
Or them jealous ass gramps might snitch
So ya gotta break em a lil picture get shook down
These muthafuckas out to keep me
But im shill cuz I still my ole girl weekly
Wit my lil sisters and my 2 kids
But im out boy I gotta do this bid im holla though
catch y'all niggaz on the turf

[Chorus]
They got me down but it aint no thang
When I hit the streets gotta let my nuts hang
Got a nigga cased over so much game
And everybody goin through the same ole thang x2

[JT Money]
Boy I cant wait to get up out this shit
This muthafuckin institution life's a bitch
Police tell you when to eat and sleep
Shit jus creep a nigga miss the streets
Always get strip searched right out the vizo
Lost that right cuz I slapped up my hizo
Fuck that nigga aint about dis shit
A nigga gotta stay the fuck out this bitch
Know what im sayin

[Chorus]
They got me down but it aint no thang
When I hit the streets gotta let my nuts hang
Got a nigga cased over so much game
And everybody goin through the same ole thang (4X)