Kool G. Rap & DJ Polo, Edge Of Sanity

I'm on the verge of commitin murder My girl is gettin on my last nerve and I don't wanna hurt her She wants me to get a job I get harassed cause I'm laying on my ass like a big slob But everywhere I go, I get rejected They won't hire a motherf**ker with a jail record So the least I could do, is look presentable But I'm labelled by the city as a criminal They won't give me no slack Jack And I got one strike against me already because my skin is black See I'm irrelevant to Help Wanted signs And they wonder why niggaz commit crimes My girl pays the rent gas and light Goes to class at days and works at night I'm trying to get some money I can hand to her But I ain't with bein a motherf**kin janitor Plus I got my little nigga And I'm tryin my best to be the right kind of father figure But my hands is startin to shake I'm tryin to hold my head because I'm reachin for the thirty-eight I pick it up, man f**kit I gotta go out and hit the street and get some ducats Lookin for somethin to hit I throw on my hood, cause I'm about to do some stupid shit I step in the Seven-Eleven Come fast with the cash or get your ass sent to heaven He must hit the alarm, cause I'm perspirin cause now I'm hearin motherf**kin sirens I tried to run out, three thousand decent Next thing I know, I'm sittin in a f**kin precinct for tryin to feed a family I need rubber balls, cause I'm fallin off the edge of sanity Edge of Sanity (2X) What a f**ked up night And I'm mad because the cop put on the handcuffs too f**kin tight Central Bookin is where they sent me So they could take a couple of pictures after they fingerprint me Then they put me in a cell And it was all full of niggaz that was dirty and stinkin as hell Four hours passed already, so now I'm yawnin And I'm hopin to see the judge in the mornin Finally they call my name and I get up with speed to appear before the judge, and make a plead I saw the judge, he was a brother He said, "How do you plead?" I said, "Not guilty, motherf**ker!" Then I got kicked out of court, sent to the Island where they got all of these young brothers wildin And all I seen was teenagers And brothers just slicin one another with straight razors I saw this nigga, he was stone tall I said, "Yo, I gotta make this motherf**kin phone call" He said, " These whores are mine, and you ain't widdit" and put his face all up in mine, so I hit it C.O.'s came, niggaz started to zing Now I gotta do about three days in the bank I did my time and now I'm back from my vacation Right on track, they put me back in populations I got dressed, and hit the mess hall Then when I came back, FINALLY I got to make my phone call My girl is bringin out the man in me Cause she's yellin and shit, while I'm hangin on the edge of sanity

Edge of Sanity (4X)

I'm sittin Up North, and doin three to nine And it feels like my whole life is bein left behind I'm goin crazy in this place And I'm countin the days, cause I'm about to be a mental case My little son is gettin bigger And he picked up the phone one day and thought I was some other nigga Yeah that bitch is tryin to play me like a sucker Cause on the down and low I heard another nigga f**ked her Now homicide is on my mind for knowin that this bitch is at home, screwin while I'm doin time And the nigga that's hittin the skins is a bold motherf**ker cause he's one of my own friends But that's alright cause I got somethin for they asses And when I see him I'ma smash his f**kin glasses Livin in hell but now my blood is gettin cold Two months later, I got released on parole So now I'm rollin colder than a blizzard I got some iron from my man and went to pay the stupid bitch a visit I'm ringin the bell like hell Oh nobody's home huh? So I kicked it til the shit fell Stepped in the house with my finger on the trigger Butter ass nigga stuttered, " Wha-wha-what's up nigga?" My bitch was scared, cause she knew that I was steamin She ran her ass to the back and started screamin *one shot fired* to the body *two shots fired* to the head *one shot fired* put the barrel in his mouth, makin sure he's dead And the police ain't cannin me inside a cell, cause I just fell off the edge of sanity

Edge of Sanity (2X)