## Kottonmouth Kings, Big Hoss

State of California, finds you guilty, guilty
Although I did them no wrong they laid a trap for me
Although I did them no wrong they dug a pit for me
So let's set and ruin over take them
Let them be caught in the snare they set for me
Let them fall to destruction in the pit they dug for me
Better get your facts straight, know what I'm saying?
Another day in the motherfucking cell
Hope all you motherfuckers are happy
Fucking sellouts

Now this is going out to Big Hoss up in prison Going out to Big Hoss And anybody else who got busted by the system

What's up Big Hoss? What's up ST? 3 years later Yeah, long time no see You know things just ain't the same since ya been inside Yeah, they took away my freedom but they can't take my pride From the Riverside County to the St.Cloud Pen They said 435 so fuck it, I took 10 Well then, sometimes I sip on my gin And think about the things we used to do back when When we was growing up? yeah we were just kids Still I regret some of the shit I did The people think this place is for my own good But who the fuck are they to take away my childhood? And leave your baby son with just a momma to mold him And no fucking daddy around to hold him But I hold him, like he's one of my own Tell him bout me daily until his his daddy comes home I gives a fuck, if I sin for revengance I put the face in a fucking fist Have them beggin' for forgiveness Naw Saint just let 'em live through this Cuz karma's got a way of coming back and returning Besides Momma don't need another son servin' I gotta go cuz my time's almost up man Alright Big Hoss, you stay up Alright Saint Cuz karma's got a a way of coming back and returning Going out to Big Hoss Moms and Pops don't need another son servin'

Shit, free to the people in power with the uniform