

Warrior Soul, Charlie's Out Of Prison

(Ricco-Clarke-McClanahan)

In Detroit, There's a man
Hes in charge of the action
Put a gun, in your face
And he gets a reaction
Has a beeper, and a car
I was his driver
Runnin drugs across the country
I was the survivor
Im innocent, of anything
Im innocent, but hes coming

Charlies out of prison
Charlies out of prison
Charlies out of prison

In Detroit, they make guns
Lotsa cars, lotsa criminals
You get big, you get hard
But you dont get to successful
Small time world, small time racket
Push yourself to the brink
Just to sell another packet

Im innocent, of anything
Im innocent, but hes coming

Charlies out of prison
3 X Broke doors, broke windows
Broken reasons of my mind
Weakened by, desperation
The seduction of crime

Meaning of death, means nothing,
When you need to survive
Caught believing, in my life,
A flash in eternal time

Yeah Yeah!
Charlies out of prison